The Sunday Oregonian.

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SOME OTHER HOAXES.

The Master Pieces of Henry Faxon and Chester Hull.

The Great "Silver Lake Snake" and the World Renowned, Much Traveled and Very Extant "Cardiff Giant."

Mr. Wm. Shepard has contributed to *Lippincott's Magazine* for September, an article headed "Some Famous Hoaxes." The exceedingly well written and interesting sketch deals with famous hoaxes of more than half a century ago, on both sides of the Atlantic, and naturally enough it recalls other and notable hoaxes, of a more recent date, and in fact within the memory of many people of the present generation. Among these are the work in that line of Henry Faxon and Chester A. Hull.

Henry Faxon, who was familiarly called "Hank," flourished on the country press of Kentucky and Tennessee, and afterward on newspapers in New York city, Troy and Buffalo, before the war, and he went back to Buffalo toward the latter part of the war, having been wounded in the Union service, though many of his relatives were Confederates. He came of a family of printers. The father and nine sons were all disciples of the black art, which is generally associated with a devil—an innocent sort of a devil he is, however, whose greatest fault is that he usually carries away on his face and hands more ink than his employer can afford to lose. Of the Faxon brothers was Charles, who was famous in Louisville newspaperdom as the editor of the *Courier* before its consolidation with the *Journal*, and whom I remember as being not only a brilliant political writer, but possessed of a cheeriness of disposition that was perennial, so to speak, and he always wore a plug hat which looked as if he had inherited it, and to which adversity quickly brought the appearance of a dissipated concertina.

A POET AND HUMORIST.

Henry was a man of innumerable accomplishments. He could speak many tongues. He was an excellent electrician, far ahead of the majority of them in his day, and to him Prof. Morse owed much of his success in the work of perfecting the electric telegraph. He was a brilliant musician, had a rich singing voice and frequently delighted his company with songs which he sang to his own accompaniment on the pianoforte. He was a fine draughtsman, and often made caricatures with his pencil which were full of the jolliest fun. In newspaper work he wrote with a humor that has never been excelled, and in the broad exaggerative style which was not widely appreciated in his day. Indeed, he was the originator of that class of newspaper humor, and was a brilliant poet withal. But he signed nothing, except some notes of hand, which, though they are alive yet, were never of much account, and so what he has written gave him no fame outside of a coterie of personal friends. Among Faxon's closest friends, who were also his pupils and proteges, were P. Q. Philander Doesticks, A. Minor Griswold—the "Fat Contributor"—and Artemus Ward. They have harvested their work and made something of it and themselves.

Faxon was an elegant gentleman in his bearing and was as much at home with princes as with his familiars of the wassail. A famous French actress came once to New York to make a start on an American tour. Faxon was editing a newspaper in Troy and went to see her. He was received in a cavalierish manner by the lady and her manager, who talking to each other in French, made some unpleasant remarks about American deadheads. They offered him some tickets to the entertainment, however, which he refused, and at the same time paralyzed them by speaking to them in their own tongue. Nevertheless he went to see her performance and lampooned her; he followed her to Philadelphia and ridiculed her through the press to such an extent that she became laughing-stock. Then she went back to France and died of a broken heart—or a broken fortune, about the same thing—for her heart was in her portemonnaie.

THE SILVER LAKE SNAKE.

Once, twenty-eight years ago, in order to take a rest from his journalistic labors, Faxon went down to Silver lake, a pleasant retreat near Buffalo, at which latter place he was editing a newspaper called the *Courier*. A friend of his had built a hotel by the beautiful sheet of water, which was so deep in some places that it had not been sounded. The landlord's exchequer was suffering from a lack of patronage at his caravansary. Faxon being always alive to the interests of his friends and anxious to help this one, at once devised a scheme to bring a boom. Having obtained the consent of the landlord, he went back to Buffalo and employed an ingenious young tinsmith to build a great tin snake fifty feet long which could open its monstrous mouth by machinery, and perform many gyrations by the same kind of aid. This horrible reptile was anchored in the lake and arranged in such a manner with wires that it could be worked from the basement of the hotel and made to dart furiously and viciously from the depths to the surface.

When the affair was in good working order Faxon went down to Buffalo and published a sensational story in the *Courier* about the "Great Silver Lake Snake." The result was that the hotel was soon filled with guests, as was also the barn, the sheds and every temporary shelter which could be erected. People came from all directions and camped on the shores of the lake and were repaid by semi-occasional glimpses of the mighty monster. Horace Greeley went to the place, and taking a boat, had his oarsmen row him to the haunts of the serpent, and when he had gotten within 40 or 50 feet of the place, the terrible thing came up with a wild dash and Horace yelled to his oarsmen in mortal fright, "Pull for the shore!" which they did with a great deal of forthwithness. Mr. Greeley then went home and wrote a page about his visit in the *Tribune*, and savans of the schools of Europe came over to see the wonder, but one fine day the rigging broke and the Silver lake snake floated to the surface an exploded hoax. It had had its effect, however, for the landlord reaped a bountiful harvest while his snakeship behaved properly.

THE DISCOVERER OF BLONDIN.

As another evidence of Faxon's disposition to help people out of distress, this fact is given: A circus had stranded in Buffalo, and its unpaid performers were there, "carrying the banner," as a broken printer would say. Faxon became acquainted with one of these, a clever tight-rope walker, and took a deep interest in him. So one morning he announced in his paper, without consulting the artist, that on a certain date Mons. Blondin would walk across Niagara Falls on a rope. The announcement as much astonished M. Blondin as anyone else, and in a state of great excitement he rushed down to Faxon's office and exclaimed:

"Ah, Monsieur Faxon, you haf me ruin. Ze people will regard Blondin as—vat you call—impostaire."

"Eh?" queried Faxon, "can't you walk Niagara?"

"Oh, I suppose zat would be no difficult," replied the Frenchman, "but ze rope, ze arrangemon, ze expense, zat would be five, six hundred dollars. I haf not ze dollars."

"Never mind about the dollars," said Faxon. "I'll arrange that," and he did. The performance was advertised widely; thousands came from all directions; vast numbers of people witnessed the wonderful feat and Blondin's fortune was made.

Faxon died a short time after, or about the close of the war, from a gun-shot wound received in the line of duty as a gallant soldier in the northern army, and the friends he had who are living yet mourn him to this day as a noble, whole-souled, brave and accomplished gentleman, who went away too soon for the good of the world and himself.

THE DISCOVERER OF DENNIS KEARNEY.

Chester Hull was a brilliant Bohemian, who had a passion for hoaxes, and who produced several which gained world-wide reputation. Among them was the "Balaton Aerolite," and the "Cardiff Giant." The strange and varied career of poor Hull ended in San Francisco in 1880. He was then employed as a reporter on the *Alta California* and one night while waiting at the office of the chief of police for a piece of news, he was suddenly taken ill and died during the night.

In one sense Hull was the discoverer of Dennis Kearney, the famous sand lot agitator and leader of the *sans culottes* of that place and time. Hull one day heard Kearney, who was then a drayman, haranguing a squad on the levee on the Chinese question and he at once concluded to produce another hoax. The result was more than he expected, for Kearney turned out to be a "white elephant" and caused much trouble on the Pacific coast, especially in California. Hull made Kearney believe that he was a new Moses and wrote speeches for him, which Kearney made himself acquainted with, and from the end of his dray he went to dry goods boxes further up town, and eventually to the sand lots, where a vast mob followed him with the cry, "The Chinese must go," and during the absence of Kearney in the East this mob burned the Pacific Mail Company's docks, mobbed Chinese washhouses, and was carrying things with a high hand until the militia were called out and the citizens' safety committee was organized, which with pick helves exhibited—and more potent arms concealed in belts,—paraded the city and overawed and subdued the mob.

Of that sand lot crowd none came out with anything to show for it except Kearney. He afterward made a stump-speaking tour of the state, until he was badly whipped by a man named Rule in Santa Ana, Los Angeles county, when he suddenly became more tractable, ceased his unmeasured abuse of county officials in the places which he afterward visited, and finally settled down as a professional workingman, with a comfortable fortune, and now he ought to build a fine monument to the memory of Chester Hull.

THE CARDIFF GIANT.

Somewhere in the neighborhood of twenty years ago, Hull was publishing a little country newspaper in the village of Cardiff, Onondaga county, N. Y., and one day an acquaintance came into the office and desired to advertise for sale a small piece of land near by. The owner of the land suggested to Hull that if he would find a purchaser for the property he would give the editor a certain percentage of what it sold for. Shortly afterward Hull made a visit to Chicago, where he had a brother who was a stonecutter and something of a sculptor. This brother had then in his marble yard a huge statue which he had cut in granite, and with some pride he exhibited the work to his literary kinsman. The moment Chester beheld the image a bright idea struck him. He made his plans known to his sculptor brother. The great image was boxed and carted away to Cardiff and was secretly interred upon the piece of land which Chester had on commission. At the proper time this great stone image was "discovered" and unearthed, and was afterward known as the "Cardiff Giant." The owner of the land sold the property at once at a good figure, with the "giant," which was afterwards carted about the country and exhibited, its fame having preceded it as the eighth wonder of the world, the petrified remains of a specimen of a prehistoric race of giants.

The owners of the relic, for a time, made money from exhibiting the affair, but finally the interest in it palled and the later owners of the "freak" stranded with it in Cheyenne, Wyoming, where it was seized for the showman's debts and it lay there for many years, where the writer frequently saw it in what was known as the "old stone warehouse." Eventually it was taken from that place to a Missouri town on the Wabash railroad, and one night the freight depot in which the affair lay, was consumed by fire and the "Cardiff Giant" was crumbled by the heat and came to an end, as long before had poor Chester Hull and all his great hoaxes.

WILL L. VISSCHER.

N. B.—Hank Faxon was the author of "Beautiful Snow" and I have proven it, and can do it again. W. L. V.

WOMEN INVENTORS.

How One of Them Lost the Patent on Her Corset.

"I want you to tell me something about women inventors," I said the other day to W. R. Baird of New York, who knows all about patents.

"There are none," was the prompt response. I began to think that my chapter on "Women Inventors" would be as short as the famous one on "Snakes in Ireland," when Mr. Baird somewhat qualified his sweeping statement.

"I don't mean that there are absolutely none, for of course that is not the case, but as far as I know no important invention, no improvement in mechanism which has affected industry and altered the conditions of production has been devised by a woman. There is a queer story connected with one of the best paying things ever got up by a woman. It was a corset, and she made money out of it for awhile until imitators began to spring up and she was compelled to bring an infringement suit, when the defendants broke her patent by putting her own husband on the stand and compelling him to testify that he had seen his wife wearing her invention four years before the patent was taken out. This the court construed to be 'public use' within the meaning of the statute, which prescribes that a patent upon an article in public use more than two years is invalid. The defendants won, the patent became public property and the bottom of that gold mine was reached.

"Of course, a great many patents are taken out by women for household contrivances of one sort and another, as their inventive genius naturally runs in that direction; but I do not know of anything in that line that has amounted to much. Perhaps the pillow sham holder is one of the best paying of these. There is one trouble about inventions which is calculated to vex and harrow the souls of women and men, too. They usually when they think they have an idea, look for similar machines, and, finding none, take it at once for granted that the way is clear. Then they bring their ideas to a specialist and he has to tell them, if he is honest, that the distinctive feature of the supposed invention has already been patented in another entirely different class of machine upon which hers, though used for a different purpose, would be an infringement.

"There is one class of invention," continued Mr. Baird, "which is largely done by women, though this does not appear in the patent office reports. Women make many of the exclusive designs for carpets, prints, oilcloths and other fabrics, but the designs are almost always filed by the big factory firms who buy them, dozens or hundreds of them in a year, and the women get no credit for them. I have seen some talk lately in the papers about a woman taking out a patent for shaping barrels, which may turn out something good, but also may not."

Mrs. Livermore in one of her witty lectures used to wonder why some smart woman did not invent a stove which would cook the meat without at the same time cooking the cook. Perhaps that is an impossibility, but it certainly seems as if there was room in the household for inventive genius of women, if they have any, to lighten their own and others' burdens.

STORY OF A FUR TRADER.

Life Among the Great Fur Companies in 1814.

A Thrilling and Romantic Adventure at a Tribal Gathering on the Yakima—A Fortunate Escape.

Those who have read Washington Irving's "Astoria" will remember that when news of war between the United States and Great Britain reached Astoria the persons in charge of the Astor Fur Company sold out to the Northwest Fur Company, to avoid capture of that place by the British. My story begins in 1814, almost three-quarters of a century ago, soon after the Astor Company was transferred, and its chief character is one Alexander Ross, who was a leading man in the new company. Mr. Ross had charge of a station on the headwaters of the Columbia river, far north, in what is now called British Columbia. To reach there he had to ascend the Columbia three hundred miles, almost due east, then north, to where the river is obstructed, then several hundred miles further north by land. He carried down to Astoria all the rich furs he had bought of the Indians, or that his men had caught, and was returning early in the fall with boats loaded with all manner of supplies. Mr. Ross found he was short of pack horses and determined to go into Yakima valley, which lay west one hundred miles of where he quit the river.

AN INDIAN GATHERING PLACE.

Friendly Indians sent messengers to overtake and warn him that the Yakimas had bad hearts and were hostile; but he was not afraid, and pushed on with a young man named Thomas McKay, and two Canadians and their Indian wives—six in all. Yakima valley was a famous gathering place for the Indian tribes who lived far and near. A sweet bulbous root, called camas, grows there very abundantly. In the autumn, when camas is ripe, they used to gather there from all directions, and went home when the harvest was over with all their horses loaded with sacks of dried camas. The Indians had a number of such gathering places, and while the women dug the camas the men gambled and raced their horses and made things lively generally. They had met at Yakima as far back as their legends could tell, and it was a very famous place.

Mr. Ross says he reached Yakima "just towards sunset, and was astonished to find there a great Indian town, laid out in streets and alleys, containing 3000 warriors besides women and children. A camp in the true Mamelüke style presented itself—a grand and imposing sight in the wilderness, covering more than six miles in every direction. Councils, root-gathering, hunting, horse-racing, foot-racing, dancing, singing, drumming, yelling, and a thousand other things, which I cannot mention, were going on. The din of men, noise of women and screaming of children, tramping of horses and howling of dogs, cannot be described. We advanced through groups of men and bands of horses until we reached the center, the chiefs' tents, admonishing us to pay our respects. Our reception was cool. The chiefs were hostile and sullen. 'There are the men,' said they, 'who kill our relations and cause us to mourn.'

AMONG DIFFICULTIES.

"The moment we dismounted we were surrounded, and the savages, giving a few war-hoops and yells, drove our animals out of sight. Without delay I commenced a trade in horses, but every horse I bought was driven out of sight, with jeers and yells. I took no notice but continued the trade while an article remained to barter. Two days and nights elapsed without food or sleep. They refused us food and deprived us of the last." The third day Mr. Ross discovered a plot formed among the Indians that the two Indian women in his company, wives of the Canadians, were to be taken from them and either killed or made slaves; all the tribes had slaves, generally taken captive in war. Surrounded as they were, for miles on all sides, escape was not easy, but the very fact of their being so many about them, aided the plan to escape. He told the women to get away over the mountains that bounded the valley on the north; to follow the first river that ran toward the Columbia and there wait for them to come, but after a certain time to go on by themselves. One of the two had a babe, nursing, and that made escape more difficult. An Indian woman is brought up to understand out door matters and is often as competent as a man. They could talk English together and not be understood, but when they saw their women go, they hardly expected to ever see them again. They had strolled about where they pleased before that time, so they carelessly said good bye and walked off as usual, but when the Indians came to look for them, towards morning, they could not be found. It was evening when they went away. The Yakimas were very angry when the women could not be found, but could not prove that Ross knew of their going.

MADE DESPERATE.

For three days they had no food and no rest. The Indian camp was alive night and day and somebody was always guarding them. On the fourth day they tried to cook some meat, but the savages stuck their spears in the kettle and bore off the contents. This continued so long that Ross and his men became exasperated. The torment was constant and fearful, they became famished for food and drink and weary beyond all expression from loss of sleep. This state of affairs drove the men at last so desperate that they determined to sell their lives as dearly as possible. They lost all hope and felt only terrible despair. Soon after the effort to cook something was thwarted, one of the chiefs snatched a knife from the hand of one of the Canadians, who exclaimed: "I'll have my knife, life or death!" He was so outraged—and so were all—that they were on the point of inviting death by some sudden act. The chief raised the knife to strike and Ross put his hand on his pistol. Every one of the white men was bent on vengeance, and felt death to be near. It was one of those fateful moments when the least action directs the crisis. Ross says: "We were desperate; an instant more would have seen the robber chief dead and our lives the forfeit for the act, when

AN INSPIRATION CAME

To me like a flash. I let go the pistol and drew instead a fancy-mounted knife, beautifully inlaid with mother of pearl and silver, and altogether such a gaudy thing that an Indian would give a horse to secure one. This I presented to him, saying: "Here, my friend, is a knife made for a chief! That is not a chief's knife. Give it back to the man. I will give you this, and then you are a chief indeed!" The scene would make a picture. He took the knife, looking from one to the other, but sullen and savage. A multitude had thronged around us and the moment was critical. Fate hung by a thread. All eyes were fixed on the chief. At last he handed the Canadian his knife. Turning mine round and round, he looked to his people and exclaimed: "Look, my friends, at a chief's knife." He was delighted. All admired the toy. Overjoyed, he harangued the crowd in our favor. They had suddenly changed from enemies to friends. Others followed with speeches in our favor. The pipe of peace went round. I gave the six leading chiefs each a small looking glass and a little vermilion. They presented me with two horses and twelve beavers, while the women brought us a variety of food. I made a speech in turn, and asked how I should explain to the great white chief about the horses I had bought of them. Their pride was touched, and the chief undertook to see them on leaving. It was then sundown. He mounted his horse, and I took one just given to me and the nocturnal adventure began. We visited every street, hole, alley and corner of the camp, going in every possible direction. The constant cry was: "Deliver up the horses!" There was gambling, scalp-dancing, laughing and mourning; crowds were passing, flags flying, horses neighing, chained bears, tied wolves, all were grunting and growling. To complete the confusion the night was dark. I made the chief a present of the Emig speech and began to think he made more than was needed.

SAFE AT LAST.

It was after midnight and they traversed in that time miles and miles of streets and alleys before the chief got Ross and his hundred horses together. Then it was almost impossible to get away on account of the jeering crowd of savages surrounding them. Finally the chief and a chosen few formed a body-guard and made a rush of mile after mile on the sage plain before they left the howling crowd behind. Actually freed from them all they drew long breaths and returned fervent thanks to heaven for their wonderful and so providential escape. When they reached the Columbia and got to a stream putting into it from the west, they found the two Indian women waiting there for them with a canoe to ferry them across. They had reached there not over an hour before their husbands came. Struggling out of the great Yakima camp in the dusk of evening they found horses browsing at the foot of the mountains. Selecting two that were gentle they mounted and rode over the mountains, spending three days in them without fire or food. They were brave women and the escape of all the company was one of the marvels of Indian story. S. A. C.

THE DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK.

What it Costs a Girl to Go to College—Women as Engravers.

This is the time of year when ambitious girls in different parts of the country are counting the costs of a college education. Fortunately for them the scale of expenditure in the colleges open to women has not risen high enough to make the most economical damsel uncomfortable among her richer classmates. Practically, without exception, the standards of dress in the girl's college are simple, and, more than that, the plucky young woman who is working her way through a four years' course on short commons of pocket money is often elevated into something very like a heroine.

At Vassar College the smallest sum on which a girl can pay her bills, aside from scholarship aid, is about $450. Of this amount $100 is for tuition, and $300 for board and washing. A genius in thrift—and Vassar sees such a genius now and then—can buy her books and stationery and supply herself with the small incidentals dear to school girls for the remaining $50. Car fare, if she goes home between terms, and the larger items of dress, are not included. Necessary expenses at Smith, Wellesly and Bryn Mawr do not vary greatly from these figures. Five hundred dollars would represent the average yearly expenditure of no small proportion of the girl students in Eastern schools. Six hundred dollars is a liberal allowance, and $700 more than luxurious. The largest sums spent hardly rise above the minimum, which the president of Harvard deemed necessary for comfort and peace of mind at Cambridge.

Boston University, of the co-educational schools, has no dormitory system, and girl students from a distance exercise no small ingenuity in housing and feeding themselves without overweening board bills. Four dollars a week, when necessary some of them find it possible to life for, or $148 for thirty-seven weeks in the city. Add $100 for tuition and $50 for books, car fare and incidentals, and a year's schooling is provided at a cost of $300.

Some of the country colleges, while giving a substantial education, treat the pocketbook with great leniency. St. Lawrence University, in the northern part of New York, for instance, tutors young women as well as men for $40 a year, and the townspeople take them to their hearts and their best guest chambers for $3 50 a week. Education there still costs substantially what it used to at the older schools in the pioneer days.

To work one's way through college unaided is a hard task, but now and then accomplished by a sturdy girl. A large eyed brunette, not sturdy, but fragile looking, graduated from Boston University a few years ago by finding a situation as waitress in a restaurant, wearing the white apron during the rush hours at morning and night and in vacation season the day through. To save is sometimes easier than to earn, and I have in mind one group of four girls, two from Boston University and two at the Harvard annex, who engaged two adjoining rooms in a quiet house in Boston, and boarded themselves on an average of $3 70 per week. Their rooms cost $5, or $1 25 each. They took breakfast at a small restaurant, where oatmeal and steak cost 20 cents. They ate an apple and a slice of bread for lunch, and at night they pooled resources, spreading napkins on the top of a trunk and feasting on bread and milk or bread and a taste of canned meats. Once a neighbor surreptitiously inserted six glasses of jelly in the bureau drawer which served as a commissary department, and then they dined royally for days. The food cost them each 35 cents per day and not one of them suffered in health by the experiment. Their expenses for clothing were no greater in proportion. One member of the quartette possessed a single gown, a well-worn black cashmere. Being invited to a professor's reception one evening she remained away from a day's recitations while she sat in cloak and petticoat, cleaning and pressing and freshening with ribbons her only apparel. At night she enjoyed herself quite as thoroughly as the rest of the company.

It is a matter requiring explanation why women succeed no better than they do as engravers. It is not a business into which they have gone recently. On the contrary, their beginnings date back some time. The discrepancy between the wages earned by men and women in wood engraving is probably somewhat larger than would be found in analogous trades; and, what is not always the case, it seems in a majority of instances to be justified. One can count on her fingers the women who can claim anything that deserves to be called success as engravers. I do not know, personally, of more than one who can cut a face in a style that would be thoroughly acceptable to a good workman. There are said to be three or four who rank well as compared with good men. The work of women in engraving shows the fault from which the work of women etchers is comparatively free. There are numbers of women who etch a plate in strong, vigorous style, but the wood engraving of women is apt to be pretty, weak, broad effect sacrificed to effeminate detail. They drift often into fashion plate engraving, which blocks the further advance of an artist. The main difficulty no doubt with many of the women who try engraving is that they learn it as mechanical work, while no success is possible to an engraver who is not more than a little of an artist, capable of translating a picture into another art language, not simply copying it with his tools. Photogravure work requires art originality. More than this, art is a jealous mistress, who requires a long apprenticeship which women seldom give to any bread-earning pursuit.

A Cheerful Old Mammy.

New York Evening Star.

"Our old colored mammy," remarked a lady the other day, "was without exception the most cheerful disposition I ever saw. She was poor and rheumatic and almost toothless, but nothing could depress her. Her cheerfulness was unbroken, no matter what happened or didn't happen, she was always thankful. 'Yes, I'se got a misery in my back, honey,' she would say, 'but thank the Lord my hands is all right and I wash an' iron.'

"No trial was without its alleviation, but I think I never heard even from her a more extraordinary cause of thanksgiving than when she exclaimed one day in a burst of gratitude:

"'Thank the Good Master, I got two tooth left, and praise his good name, they's opposite each other!'"

SECRET OF A PRETTY HAND.

How a Young Lady was Saved from an Unhappy Marriage.

Confessions of a Cheirosophist—Clever Ruse of an Angry Parent and Its Result—Foretelling Secrets of the Future.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—During the time that I placed myself at the disposal of anyone who had leisure and money to study the science of cheirosophy, I was often greeted with the question: "But do all these women who come to you believe implicitly everything you tell them?"

To this query I replied, then as now: "Yes; and not only the women, but the men, too," and this was the thing that surprised me as much as anything connected with my cheirosophic experiences. My most serious adherents have always been men and it is true that more women than men used to interview me on the subject, but whereas, the majority of women came simply to be amused, the men came always in a spirit of skeptical inquiry, and from my conversations with my masculine clients I used, as a rule, to learn certainly as much as I taught.

As I made a point of never "talking in air," but of always saying what I *knew* to be the interpretations of the forms of hands presented to me, my clients used to believe, naturally, what their inner consciousness would not allow them to doubt, though many ladies declared that I did not go half far enough on the subjects of marriage and similar futurities which are the stock in trade of the dollar gypsy.

During the eight years that have elapsed since I took up actively and practically the science of cheirosophy, I need hardly say that many strange and weird incidents have occurred as the immediate outcome of my study.

When I began to be professionally identified with the science, I laid down for myself two laws as immutable as those of the Medes and Persians. The first was, never to remember ten minutes after I had seen it anything about any hand that was shown to me. The second was, never to betray in any manner the confidence of such persons as should submit their hands to me, professionally or otherwise. The vital necessity of such a course becomes more and more apparent as one's knowledge of the science advances, for at a very early stage of the study one recognizes the truth of what has been claimed for it, namely, that in the shapes of the hands and upon their palms not only are the mental capacities and intellectual faculties clearly denoted; but even the events of life, past, present and future are written as if with a pen in indelible characters, and may be read like an open book by the expert in cheirosophy. It is, therefore, obvious that just as the relation existing between doctor and patient would inevitably come to grief if anything should arise to shake the confidence of the patient in the integrity and discretion of the doctor, and again, just as the confessional would defeat its own object were anything to suggest to the penitent a possibility of fracture of the seal placed upon the lips of the confessor, so the cheirosophist becomes the hermetically closed repository of many a strange mystery. The book of my experiences, therefore, will never be written, but now and then there have occurred incidents in my experiences which, dealing with a variety of persons and recurring more often than once, may be recounted without violating the confidence of those whom it principally concerns.

Besides having abandoned permanently the practice of the science as a profession, I feel myself to a certain extent emancipated, and can, therefore, recount one at least of many strange experiences that will ever remain salient upon the tablets of my memory.

Suffice it to say that one day, as very frequently has happened to me, a gentleman called to have a diagram and a description made of his hands, refusing to give his name and address, and evidently laboring under some considerable mental excitement. His hand told the old, old story, which is the same which has occurred to all of us, whether at Naishapur or Babylon, whether in wind-swept San Francisco or sultry semi-tropical New Orleans, whether in Yucatan or Southern Italy, whether at the Cape of Good Hope or in Labrador; and as he was evidently a man of considerable intelligence, and also evidently interested beyond mere curiosity in the science which I was expounding, I traced out his lines for him carefully and told him the story of his life. How he had left his home at such and such an age, how a woman's influence had come into his life, an influence in some respects very good, in others very bad; how an immediately consequent journey had brought with it a heart worry of the most serious description, how the influence of that woman ran through his whole life up to the present moment and was on the verge, unless he took himself very strenuously in hand, of landing him into terrific trouble.

I have been accustomed all these years to being interrupted with expressions of astonishment, I have even known ladies to faint when they found that I did not tell them like the common gypsy, "that in consequence of their having been born under the influence of the planet Mercury, they would marry a dark man, go abroad, and meet with an accident on the water at the age of 85." But I have never seen a more genuine, dull astoundment, a nearer approach to that frightful thing, the terror of a strong man, than I did in the case of this anonymous consultant of mine.

He waited whilst my stenographer made the transcript of what I had told him, and during the interval we conversed on various subjects. I found him to be well read, a scholar and a gentleman in every sense of the term, a keen observer of human nature, and gifted with a very pretty artistic taste, and though, to this day, I have not the slightest idea who he was, I have often wished that chance might throw me unprofessionally across his path, and that I might meet him on the footing of friend and friend, rather than that of doctor and patient.

Our interview at an end he left me, and some ten or a dozen people of every age and size, sex and color, having consulted me that day, my visitor of the morning was crowded out of my mind as the bubble at the base of a weir is crowded out and destroyed by those which follow it. It was only at the termination of the "set of events" which I am relating that I recalled him to my mind and settled upon him as the person principally concerned.

The following morning, a portly, not to say pompous individual, whose appearance denoted a certain plethoric respectability, was shown up into my reception room. I arose and bowed, and he opened the conversation as follows:

"I haven't come here for any of your hand nonsense, but I have come here on a matter of business; you are, I suppose, a man of business in spite of this silly trade you seem to have taken up." I smiled a dangerous affirmative smile and thought it best to hear what he had to say before I discussed the matter with him.

"A man called to see you yesterday," continued he, "and had his hand read; a large, dark man with a stupid expression on his face, which some people are foolish enough to call handsome." I raised my eyes interrogatively, and he went on:

"It is no use denying it; I know that he came here; now, I am going to work it that he shall return to you, and that is why I am here."

I still kept silence, feeling that if left to himself, this old gentleman would probably flounder about for awhile in the misty labyrinth of his limited vocabulary and finally, losing himself completely, would be at my mercy.

"Now, let us say that I want to have my fortune told. How much do you charge?" I handed him, in silence, a card on which such details are specified for the [illegible] of the inquirer. He looked at it and he said:

"Now, look here, Mr. Heron-Allen, I am a plain man and I told you that, in spite of this business of yours, you are a gentleman, and shrewd at that."

I was, of course, delighted to hear this, and doubtless, showed it in the expression of my face.

"Well," he continued, "that man is making a fool of my daughter; he is always dangling round her, and I believe they're up to some mischief together, for she is pledged elsewhere and must not break her vows. Now, when he comes again, tell him that he is betraying a young and trusting heart, and that he is laying up a store of misery, of social degradation and infamy for himself, that unless he cuts the connection, he is irretrievably ruined; in a word, pile it on as hot as you can. Be quiet! don't answer me yet; then I'll work it with my girl; she shall come to you," and here he gave me a description of the young lady's personal appearance. "You must tell her the same kind of thing, only more so; say that the man on whom she is wasting her affection is a blackguard, that she is by her thoughtless actions involving a household in ruin and dragging a noble name in the dust. Pile it on as hot as you can with her also, and here is my check for twenty times the fee which I see you charge. What do you say?"

Hitherto I had maintained silence; now I rose and said to my visitor:

"I see that you feel very deeply on this subject, more deeply than you are willing to admit. It is this, combined with your age and obviously good intentions, which prevents my having thrown you out of this house. The proposition that you have made to me is infamous in every respect. You are dealing with me in a sense diametrically opposed to the very flattering opinion which you profess yourself to have formed of me and my professional integrity. I beg that, before I forget myself in a manner which I should probably seriously regret to the end of my life, you will leave this room and never inflict your presence upon me again."

I opened the door. He commenced to expostulate, and I said: "I ask it as a favor that you will go, for a more audacious proposition has never been made to me."

The memory of this visitor, like that of so many others, was driven in turn from my mind, and the next event which I have connected with this little drama took place on the following day.

My manager, who came to see me in the morning, said: "By-the-by, a lady called on me yesterday and made an appointment to see you; she would not give her name and she was very closely veiled, so I gave her a card filled up for 'Miss Blank,' and if you have the transcript made of your description her hand, she will send for it afterwards. She won't give her address to have it mailed to her."

So many people consulted me in this mysterious manner that I had ceased to look upon such occasions as dramatic episodes, and accordingly, when an appointment card was presented to me in the afternoon, bearing the name "Miss Blank," I did not give more than a passing thought to the remarks my agent had made in the morning, and directed that she should be shown up.

She was, as he had said, very closely veiled; she was dressed very uncompromisingly in black and trembled in every limb. I ascribed her disturbed condition of mind to ordinary nervousness at something which is strange and unknown, and directed my stenographer, as I always do on such occasions, to take her place immediately at the lady's elbow, as I have found that the presence of another woman often goes far to allay the nervousness exhibited by some of my subjects. The preliminaries having been gone through, I remarked to her:

"I see that you have some reason for not wishing me to know who you are and that you are married. You are not the first lady who has removed her wedding ring before coming into this room with a view to testing the accuracy of the science. The precaution is unnecessary, though I do not wonder that with such a marriage as you have marked in your hand, you should be glad sometimes to put out of sight, if not out of mind, the symbol of eternity, *the ring* which keeps the fact continually before you. But this, among other things, I wish very strongly to put before you, you are evidently a woman of strong will in spite of your highly nervous organization. Surely, you are strong enough to resist this personal influence which has come into your life and which threatens to play havoc with it. Surely, you can foresee that the course you are pursuing at this moment is one which must end in ruin, absolute and irretrievable; believe me, the misery which you would escape from is nothing to that which you apparently wish to fly into. Don't do it; because an organization like yours is not one which can withstand so terrific a test, is not one which is strong enough to bear all the horrors of the situation in which you stand in great danger of finding yourself."

During the whole of our interview she maintained a dead silence, and to this moment I have not the vaguest conception who she was or of what her personal appearance may have been, but if ever I see that exquisite hand again I should know it among ten thousand. Apart from this the incident was soon obliterated, only about a week afterwards I received the following extraordinary letter:

"*Sir*: You are even cleverer than I gave you credit for being, and such a histrionic talent as yours ought not to be lost to the stage. I confess that I did not detect beneath the bombast of your manner, when I called upon you the other day and made you a certain proposition, any intention of complying with my wishes; now, however, that you have done so in every particular, I thank you for your action in the matter, though the manner in which you received it renders the enclosure of my check for the amount which I specified to you a complete quittance from any obligation on my part. In forwarding you this sum as agreed, I have only to say that in making up your mind to adopt the course which I suggested, you might have spared me the insulting assumption of a high moral tone with which you received my suggestion. I am, sir, yours obediently, ——."

If my pompous visitor ever consults his bank book (which I think is more than probable), it may surprise him to find that the check has never been cleared; but very often when in rearranging the few papers connected with the science which I have preserved, I come across his letter and its enclosure, I wonder vaguely for a few moments who that handsome young man with the grave pathetic eyes was, and where he is at the present moment.

EDWARD HERON-ALLEN.

PRESS PITH.

Chloe (as they stroll by the silvery sea)—How beautiful de moon am to-night, 'Gustus. Augustus—Jus' lubly; looks like a big slice ob watermelon.—*Judge.*

a Child (looking at ugly man)—Who made man, mamma? "God, my dear." "Did God make him?" "Yes, dear." A marked pause, and then: "I guess God was tickled when he got him finished."—*Judge.*

Wife—Peaches seem to be scarce again this season. Husband—Yes, the speculators are "bearing" the Delaware peach crop. "Speculators bearing the peach crop! What are the trees doing?"—*Texas Siftings.*

He was traveling in Greece. "What town is this?" he asked as the train stopped for a moment. "This," said his guide, referring to his memorandum book, "is the town where Homer was not born."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Dumley (who has given Featherly a drink from his private bottle)—Do you believe in free whisky, Featherly? Featherly (tasting the whisky)—Well—er, yes, Dumley; I think such whisky as this ought to be free.—*New York Sun.*

He (at Saratoga, tenderly)—I think I have met you before, Miss Smith. Your face is familiar. She (coldly)—Yes, sir, and those goods that you warranted would wash I tried to give away to my maid. And then the silence became so wide and solemn that you could hear them pumping gas into the [illegible].—*Life.*

CANOEING ON THE HUDSON.

Fair Maids Who Enjoy it in the Month of September.

Recreation of the Summer Girl—Sometimes She Paddles Her Own Canoe, Oftener a Young Man Does it for Her.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—It is Saturday afternoon. The flood tide is running three miles an hour. The sun is bright, but there is a brisk little wind which keeps the Hudson water dancing. The swell from a steamer in mid-river sets the broad float moored off a boathouse at the foot of a street in the one hundred fifties bobbing and curtsying in as graceful fashion as such a lumbering object can.

A young fellow in white flannel shirt, white duck knickerbockers and white yachting cap is sliding into the water the prettiest craft that floats, a small decked canoe. Her polished cedar sides shed the water like a duck's feathers as her bow goes under, comes up again and she floats alongside. She has no thwarts or rowlocks, but two cushions are flung into her bottom and on the float lie two long double-bladed paddles.

"Now, then," says the young fellow, and a girl steps lightly in. Her feet are on the steering yoke under the front hatch and one of the paddles lies across her knees. She leans in half-reclining posture against her swinging backboard, the young man seats himself on the cushion behind her, the paddles rise and fall and—hallo, the spray is slapped fairly in the girl's face, as the canoe dives into a curling wave.

There is a small black box on the float. It is a detective camera for river photography. The canoeing couple have forgotten it. No, they are coming back again to take it in. The girl's shoulders and arms are drenched and there is a water drop running off the tip of her nose. Does she care? She is is wearing a blouse and short skirt of dark blue jersey cloth with a white girdle round her waist and a white cord round the soft felt slouch hat on her head. She has on low rubber-soled shoes in chamois leather. Five minutes of sunshine and smooth water will dry her off and leave not a trace of the river's kisses behind. Care? It would not discommode her greatly if you flung her overboard. She has paddled her own canoe from March to November and knows every mood of the Hudson as she knows the face of her mother. Once again the paddles dip on one side, then on the other. The canoe is tossing like a ship in midstream.

But the float is not empty. Another white-shirted canoeist is running up a spread of canvas to take advantage of the wind. "All right, Mary," he says, when the mainsail and dandy are adjusted, and with Mary tucked inside another canoe is scudding before the breeze. Mary's captain is not tucked inside. The canoe heels as the sails belly and, perched on the deck with toes clinging under the opposite side, he leans well out to windward. Now and again a heavy wave buries his shoulders in the water. Mary laughs as the breeze blows stiffer. She is used to the canoe's frolics, besides she sits on a rubber air cushion which answers every purpose of a life preserver. The wind and the foam crisp her hair and she trails her hands in the water as one wave after another lifts the stern and then lets it down with a swash into the hollow.

The white caps are curling over the whole stretch of the river and the canoeists are coming out in force. Here is a party of four on gypsying intent. They have two canoes, and what are they storing in the hatches and under the deck? An iron frying-pan and some steel knives and forks, by my halidom. And there goes a tin pail and some sliding cups. One girl has her arms full of roasting ears of green corn and the other hands out a parcel which smells like coffee. There are two men and two young women, in tennis blazers all four, and they are going across the river to eat supper under the Palisades. They know how to skirt the deserted quarries and the fishing village whose wharves are dropping to pieces, and the old powder house and the scattered negroes' huts, keeping on and up to a perpetual spring under a hemlock tree and a shelving beach where the driftwood fire burns bright. There the girls will boil the coffee and the men will roast the corn, and when the tide turns and the wind goes down they will drift New Yorkward in the twilight.

See, now, here is a new-comer afloat. It is shorter than the others, barely thirteen feet long, and light in proportion. Its cedar sides are so thin that you could feel the lap of every ripple if you were seated in its bottom. It is decked fore and aft, but it would weigh hardly twenty-five pounds. It has only one occupant and that one a girl of 18. Her white Garibaldi shirt is turned away from a throat that is bronzed by many summer days on the river. Her hands are small and well shaped and brown. There are muscles in them and the canoe seems to move almost without effort, commanded by her will. Her silver hair pins have fallen out and the wind is shaking a mass of brown curls over her back. Her sailor hat is of scarlet felt, and you can see the red and white of her boating rig far over the water as she heads her canoe up stream, the most picturesque object on the Hudson to-day.

The sun is behind the Palisades and the saucy wind is sinking with it. The skimming canoes move more slowly and one by one down come their sails. The long paddles flash in and out of the water, and as each tandem draws alongside the float, the sailor girl steps ashore and pulls an armful of goldenrod and cardinal flowers from the cockpit. She steps ashore ahead of her sailor lad, mind you, for it is canoeing etiquette that he should remain seated to hold the rolling little boat steady for her debarkation.

The canoeing girls are coming in, but another set of canoeists who are not sailor girls are just ready to get under way. The water is still at twilight; under the moon it will be as level as a floor. Now is the hour when all manner of pretty nothings are said, and their sayers speak with freedom on the river.

This dainty water nymph does not jump aboard. The skipper of the boathouse stands at the bow and there is a hand at the stern to hold all steady until she has settled her draperies. Cautiously she sets one foot in the canoe, then the other. With one hand on the float she sinks slowly on the cushion, timorously, as if she feared to find herself in the water. She won't use a paddle, she doesn't know how and she is not on exercise bent. The sailor girls faced forward, tandem fashion. This one's cushion lies in the bow and she curls down fronting her escort. He is very happy and so is she—or would be if the water did not spot her dress. Every stray splash has pangs for her and by-and-by she borrows a coat and tucks herself dryly in. There are half a dozen of her out to-night, floating up and down under the stars.

New York is not a bad place in summer, with canoeing at your very doors. There are not a great many women yet initiated in the joys of the river, but there are more this summer than in any year before.

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

The Identical Jacob's Ladder.

First Liar—Talking about rare coins, my brother has one of the original pieces for which Joseph was sold by his brethren. Second liar—That's nothing. I've got an uncle who owns the identical ladder Jacob saw in his dream.—*Texas Siftings.*

Cheering an Invalid.

Invalid—I have been here now for six weeks and I don't see that the water has the slightest effect. Dr. Candid—[illegible] have patience. There was a man here one season who didn't die until after he had been here two months.—[illegible]

THE MINERS' ANSWER.

They Will Not Accept the Terms of the Company.

STATEMENT OF THE SITUATION

A Mass Meeting of the Men is Held and the Policy of Manager Buckley Unanimously Condemned.

CLE-ELUM, W. T., Sept. 1.—The miners at the Roslyn mines held a mass meeting to-day and denounced the terms proposed by the Northern Pacific Coal Company, as set forth in Vice-President Buckley's telegram of yesterday. They unanimously took the position that the whole movement on the part of the company is to break up the Knights of Labor so far as these mines are concerned. To this the miners say they will not submit, although in taking this stand no threats were made or hard words used. They believed that if they did go to work they would soon be discharged one by one.

Unless some compromise is effected there will be a contest. When it is remembered that at mines One and Two there are seven hundred and twenty men employed, all of whom are Knights of Labor, the magnitude of the difficulty may be understood. In addition to these there are about sixty miners waiting for work. About two hundred of the miners are married and have their families in Roslyn, and a large proportion of these have purchased their homes, or have partly paid for them. There are 825 children of school age in Roslyn, thus it may be seen there are in the neighborhood of 1200 persons whose interests are involved with this difficulty.

The company's stores are closed to all except cash customers. Counting to-day, the men have been idle five days. Many of the men owe a balance of the purchase money on their lots and for lumber for houses erected in the place of those burned at the recent fire. To many loss of work now means loss of all their savings. The public is concerned in the well being of such a large number of people, who, tempted by the promises held out by the West, joined the tide of immigration.

It is only fair to all persons concerned, both to the company and to the miners, that a statement of the situation should be made, the question involved and the efforts which are being made to bring about a settlement.

The Roslyn mines were opened in July, 1886, or a little more than two years ago. For the first year the company paid the miners three and a half dollars a day. At the end of one year a written agreement was entered into between the company and the miners establishing the present schedule of wages, a part of which provides that the miners shall receive one and a quarter dollars for each ton of unscreened coal of twenty-one hundred pounds. This rate has been paid ever since. In order to make equitable provisions among themselves for men seeking work, the miners arranged for keeping a list of applicants for work in the order of application, and the company was requested to employ the men, as often as men were needed, in the order indicated. The company has heretofore acquiesced in this arrangement. The miners established a rule among themselves that men working in more favorably located parts of the mine should limit their earnings to about the sum earned by an industrious man working in a less favorable place, or about $3 50 a day. By the terms of the written contract already referred to eight hours was to be considered a day's work under ground and for hours in other places. Under these rules the mines have been working for a long time and those regulations not inclosed in the written contract have, it is claimed, become rules by force of continued observance. No strikes among the miners have occurred.

The company claims these rules and customs have interfered with the proper and business-like management of its property: that by gradual encroachment the miners dictate who should and who should not be employed, the wages which should be paid and the hours of work; that the company was unable to exercise a directory influence in the operation of its mines, and that the dictation of the miners was gradually being extended to the operation of the branch railroad.

The company, after partially operating mine number Three, employing white Knights of Labor miners, leased or claims to have leased this mine to Thomas C. Worthington, who, it is further claimed, undertakes to operate mine Three at a stipulated rate per ton, he to employ his own labor. Worthington admits that he will pay less than has been paid at mines One and Two. Worthington imports from Indiana, Illinois and Iowa between fifty and sixty negroes, and brings them under a guard of nearly fifty men to mine Three, and proceeds to fortify it, refusing to allow the negroes to hold any intercourse whatever with the white miners.

This was done practically without notice to the white miners. Afterward the company stated that no reduction of wages or hours of work or attack on the Knights of Labor was contemplated.

The miners, believing that the company would not operate two large mines at a higher rate than was paid at a third mine, took the position that a reduction of wages would follow, as a matter of course, the establishment of negroes in mine Three, and that eventually more negroes would be imported and be put at work in mines One and Two. They considered the introduction of the negroes as the first step towards driving them away. In self-defense they took steps to secure intercourse with the negroes. They professed not to be opposed to the negroes themselves but to them working at reduced rates.

The result was that discontent arose among the negroes, and the company seeing that the likelihood was the negroes would not remain once the white miners could talk to them, took a new stand, resolved the contest into distinct outlines and announced it would not recognize any society in the management of the mine; that the regulations established by the miners heretofore would be ignored, and that no new men would be employed. In other words, each workman was to stand on an independent footing, to be hired and discharged at the pleasure of the company. This would amount on the part of the miners to abandonment of the Kights of Labor organization.

The company announces that it will attempt, if trains are not interfered with, to operate mines One and Two next Monday and all men who go to work will be understood as agreeing to the new arrangement. Those who refuse will be discharged, and thus matters stand. Ten of the negroes left Cle-Elum to-day for Puget sound. One was arrested on a charge of stealing a revolver while in camp.

At the mass meeting to-day the miners, on motion of Michael Noon of the executive committee, unanimously adopted a resolution thanking THE OREGONIAN for the fair manner in which it had kept the public informed about the present dispute, THE OREGONIAN being the only paper which has done so.

SAREF.

A STUPID AND FATAL TRICK.

A Foolish Action Causes the Death of a G. A. R. Veteran.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 1.—On the Denver & Rio Grande railway excursion to convey people back from Lake Park, Charles Hovey, a Grand Army veteran of a California post was unable to get a seat, and so he climbed on top of one of the cars. While the train was going at a rapid rate, someone in the car pricked his legs with a pin, which caused him to lose his hold suddenly, when he fell to the ground. He was severely bruised about the head and back, and internally injured, and soon died.

THE WRECK OF THE CHESTER.

Hampton's Body Found—Efforts Will be Made to Raise the Vessel.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—The body of J. C. Hampton of Virginia City, one of the victims of the recent steamer disaster, was found floating in the bay at the foot of the Vallejo street wharf at 10 o'clock this morning. The body was removed to the morgue and will be sent to Nevada for burial.

Fully twenty boats are out on the bay in the vicinity of Fort Point and further in, searching for more bodies. It is now nine days since the Chester was sunk and the little fleet of boats is expected to keep up the search for two or three days longer.

It is the common belief at the morgue that only a few more bodies will be recovered unless the steamer is raised. The idea is that the majority of the victims were caught by the ship when she went down and were carried along with her. If this is so these corpses will be found when the Chester is raised, if that is ever done.

Capt. W[illegible], the wrecker, has not given up the idea of attempting to raise the sunken craft. While it is true that she is in fifty fathoms of water and that the depth is entirely too great to permit of work by divers it is thought that it may be possible to drag the vessel into more shallow water or possibly to lift her from the bottom and run her to some point where operations can be conducted with more ease.

CALIFORNIA.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—C. H. Wilson, of the Oregon Development Company has returned from his trip to Oregon.

The schooner Sadie F. Caller, Capt. Tibbets, has arrived, fourteen days from Chegnik, Alaska, with twenty-one hundred barrels of salmon for D. L. Beck & Son.

A large wooden ship was taken for wheat direct yesterday at 38s, and 40s for orders was declined by a small wooden ship. The only disengaged iron ships in port are the Pegasus and the Thalassa. There are only seven other vessels in port suitable for wheat loading.

The model of the United States cruiser Charleston, that has been on exhibition at the Mechanics' fair, has been ordered boxed up and sent to Columbus, Ohio, for the Grand Army national encampment. The order comes from the secretary of the navy at Washington, at the request of the Grand Army.

The second trial of John A. Dimmig, the loquacious book agent who is accused of the murder of Henry Benhayon, has been postponed until Monday, November 12. The case could not be heard at an earlier day, as George A. Knight, who has been retained to defend Dimmig, will be engaged stumping the state for the republican ticket.

Sales at the San Francisco produce exchange call board for August embraced 168,700 tons of wheat, 45,200 tons of barley, and 95,000 wheat bags, against, for the corresponding month last year, 15,700 tons of wheat and 24,200 tons of barley. A year ago this August, it will be remembered, sessions were suspended between the 3rd and 22nd owing to the failure of a leading operator and complications of the market incident to that event.

The coroner's jury has decided that the death of Dr. Henry Beers, who took muriatic acid a few days ago, was accidental.

The First National bank of this city has been designated as a depository for public money, and the collector of internal revenue has been authorized to deposit his collections at that institution. This will keep money paid in on that account in circulation. Heretofore it has been locked up in the vaults of the assistant United States treasurer. The bank has deposited with the United States treasurer government bonds to cover what over money it may receive in this way. The First National is the oldest bank of the kind in the state, with a paid up capital of a million and a half.

Washington Irving Bishop, the alleged mind reader of unsavory reputation, is reported to have left for Mexico, to join there a magician named Keller. Numerous creditors here regret Bishop's visit to this city.

Shot His Wife and Killed Himself.

SAN DIEGO, Sept. 1.—I. Marks, alias Greene, a native of Poland, shot his wife and killed himself last night. He had tried for years to desert his wife, but she had followed him from country to country, and eventually to San Diego. Here Greene went from bad to worse, until his wife refused to support him and was constrained to apply for divorce. Last night he appeared and demanded to see his children, which was refused him. He at once drew a revolver and fired, one shot taking effect in his wife's hip and another narrowly missing a young man named Mehan, who was present. Greene then placed the pistol to his ear and shot himself, dying instantly. The woman will recover.

A Quarter of a Century.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., Sept. 1.—Louis Frey, who was in company with Preus, the man who killed Constable Abe Crigler of Cloverdale, after robbing the stage, was sentenced this morning to serve twenty-five years in San Quentin state prison.

Besides the two cases of smallpox removed from the receiving hospital to-day, a third case was reported from a private house. The sufferer was not removed, but the house was placed under quarantine. There are now eighteen smallpox patients in the hospital.

Wool Growers and Dealers all Republicans.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—A meeting of wool-dealers was held last evening, at which were present representatives of every wool firm in San Francisco, with two exceptions. The meeting also represented the wool interests of the state, and was composed of men who believe in the American system of protection. It was resolved that the wool men should take part in the coming republican parade here on the 22d inst.

A Heavy Failure.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Field's Biscuit and Cooking Company made an assignment to-day. The liabilities are estimated at $109,000, and the assets at about $150,000. A. Field, president of the company, states that the cause of the assignment was the heavy reduction in prices made by competing firms. Should the factory close one hundred and fifty men and boys will be out of employment.

The Octogenarian Murderer Convicted.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—This afternoon, after having been out twenty-five hours, the jury that tried Christian Wegener returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter, and recommended the man to the mercy of the court. Wegener is the octogenarian who killed Thomas Battles, a seven-year old boy, in May, 1885, and his case has been dragging along ever since. Wegener will be sentenced Monday.

Killed in a Runaway.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 1.—Wm. J. Dewey was killed yesterday. He was hauling sand, when one of the reins dropped. Dewey went out on the pole to catch it, when the horses shied and ran over a bank. Dewey fell and was kicked by one of the horses, a deep cut being made by a caulk in his temple. The heavy wagon also ran over his body, crushing his abdomen. He died almost instantly.

A Sharp Advance in Coal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Coal has now jumped from $15 yesterday to $20 to-day. One prominent dealer says the rise is due to the Newcastle strike, and consequent scarcity of coal on the way. English coal has also sharply advanced. Coal will be high this winter. It won't be any lower than it is now. It is impossible to tell how long ships will be tied up in Australia.

Guilty of Manslaughter.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—The jury in the case of Christian Wegener, the old man who, in May, 1885, killed Tommy Battles, a 7-year-old boy, by firing into a crowd of boys who were annoying him, returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter this afternoon, but recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court.

Pleaded Not Guilty.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Louisa Hagenow and Dr. Xavier Dodel, charged by the grand jury with the crime of abortion and the murder thereby of Annie Dorries, pleaded not guilty this morning, on preliminary examination, to the charge of murder.

From Sydney and Auckland.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—The Oceanic steamer Mariposa arrived from Sydney and Auckland, via Honolulu, to-day. Honolulu papers note the arrival of the United States dispatch boat Dolphin at that place August 17th.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Departures—Ship Harvester, Port Townsend; bark Antoinette, Port Townsend; bark Germania, Seattle; bark Alden Besse, Nanaimo.

Snow-Sheds Burned.

EMIGRANT GAP, Sept. 1.—Over 1000 feet of railroad sheds were burned yesterday a mile and a half east of Blue canyon. Also several hundred cords of wood.

Three-Year-Old Record Beaten.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—At Oakland park to-day Adonis broke the record for three-year-old pacers, making a mile, best three in five heats, in 2:18.

Turn Bezirk.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 1.—The Southern California Turn Bezirk convened to-day. Delegate Turners are arriving from all parts of the state.

For delicacy, for purity and for improvement of the complexion nothing equals Pozzoni's Powder.

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars; also second-class sleepers through to the east via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

NORTHWESTERN NEWS

Republican County Conventions in the Territory.

HUNTING DOWN A MURDERER.

A Female Thief Captured at Huntington—The Baker's Bay Cable Successfully Laid—Crime at Butte City.

OLYMPIA, Sept. 1.—This has been a warm day in politics in this city, both republicans and democrats holding their county conventions at the same hour. The democratic convention consisted of thirty delegates who elected the following representatives to their territorial convention: F. I. Blodgett, T. O. VanEpps, C. C. Case, Patrick Dolan. The convention then adjourned.

The republican county convention was called to order by Gen. R. G. O'Brien, after which Judge M. A. Root was called to the chair, F. W. Stocking acting as secretary. The committee on credentials found sixty delegates present, representing sixteen precincts. The following nominations were made for county officers: Treasurer, C. B. Mann; auditor, John P. Tweed; sheriff, Wm. Billings; probate judge, M. A. Root; assessor, Samuel James; coroner, A. Hartsook; county commissioner, First district, Thos. Prather. All of these are present incumbents.

The following are new nominees: Superintendent of schools, L. P. Venen; surveyor, B. W. Brintnall; commissioner for Third district, R. A. Brewer; wreckmaster, G. H. Foster.

The county central committee was increased from seven members to seventeen. The central committee now stands: R. G. O'Brien, T. M. Reed, Sr., Herbert McMicken, S. P. Wyman, S. L. Ruddle, G. W. Mills, F. W. Stocking, James A. Smith, George W. Coates, B. F. Corliss, Swan Solbeck, J. H. Mathews, Moses Warren, James Pattison of Clear Lake, J. A. McKenzie.

The following delegates to the territorial convention were elected: George P. Capen, M. A. Root, I. C. Ellis, J. C. Horr, F. W. Stocking, Thomas Peacock and B. F. Corlis. The delegation will favor C. H. Ayer for district attorney.

On motion of George G. Mills, secretary of the territorial republican league, the delegates were instructed, amid tremendous applause, to support Hon. John B. Allen as delegate to congress.

On motion of Hon. T. W. Reed, the administration of Adjutant-general R. G. O'Brien was heartily endorsed and the delegation requested to support his re-nomination. The convention then adjourned sine die.

KING COUNTY.

Contest Over Delegates—The John B. Allen Men are Defeated.

SEATTLE, Sept. 1.—The republican county convention was held here to-day. About the only contest of the session was that over the delegation to the territorial convention. Two tickets were in the field, one composed of men who are known to favor John B. Allen for delegate to congress and the other favoring Thos. J. Humes. The latter's name headed the last named ticket. Nearly every delegate chosen was on the Hume's ticket, so that though they are not instructed, it is quite certain the delegation will go for Humes for delegate.

The delegates selected are as follows: Thomas J. Humes, Lysander Smith, Mike Kelly, J. C. Mixon, Paul D'Heirry, T. H. Dempsey, A. C. Symonds, A. C. Bowman, J. O. Blackburn, W. S. Ames, F. Siddell, J. L. Kahaley, S. H. Biles, J. C. Haines, H. H. Ames, W. V. Rinehart, Morgan Morgans, P. J. Smith, C. F. French and John T. Mitchell.

The county ticket was selected, as follows: Sheriff, John H. McGraw; auditor W. R. Forrest; treasurer, W. G. Latimer; coroner, Dr. J. S. M. Smart; constables, W. H. G. Thornton and Wm. Jones; justices of the peace, C. M. Rivers and John F. Miller; commissioners, John Woodin, Fred Gasch and W. H. Taylor. Representatives to legislature, J. O. Blackburn, John Jones and W. V. Rinehart. Councilman, John R. Kinnear.

Convention adjourned at 11 o'clock.

LEWIS COUNTY CONVENTION.

Harmonious and Enthusiastic—Delegates Selected and Ticket Nominated.

CHEHALIS, W. T., Sept. 1.—The republican county convention met here this morning and was called to order by J. H. Long, chairman of the central committee. W. F. Forest was chosen temporary chairman, Frank Owen secretary, U. E. Harmon, assistant secretary. Committee on credentials—James Urquhart, J. G. Cantwell, T. B. Mitchell. On organization and order of business—A. B. Balch, C. M. Johnson, A. Burlingame. Adjourned till 1 o'clock.

On reassembling the report of the committee on credentials was approved; also the report of the committee on organization, which recommended that the temporary officers be made permanent officers.

Nine delegates were elected to the territorial convention, as follows: Wm. Urquhart, James T. Berry, J. H. Long, O. Crosby, T. B. Mitchell, E. P. McClure, Charles Rogers, C. Gilchrist, Wm. Hazzard.

A resolution was passed instructing the delegates to use their influence for the nomination of W. A. Reynolds prosecuting attorney for this district.

J. H. Long was nominated for representative of Lewis county, but declined on the fourth ballot and S. C. Herren received the nomination.

David Urquhart of Napavine was nominated for auditor by acclamation. The remainder of the ticket is as follows: Sheriff, A. Degeler, Centralia; treasurer, H. J. Duffy, Chehalis; probate judge, R. N. Ashmore, Claquato; superintendent of schools, U. E. Harmon, Napavine; assessor, E. B. Moore, Centralia; Surveyor, F. E. Meloy, Chehalis; coroner, Dr. M. F. Adams, Chehalis; commissioners, first district, Smith Spoonenbery, Lincoln Creek; second district, Cyrus White, Boisport; third district, Gordon Sweany, Salkum.

The convention was harmonious and enthusiastic. In the evening after the nominations stirring speeches were made by Hon. J. H. Long, B. F. Brown, N. B. Coffman, W. A. Reynolds and S. C. Herren.

Daniel C. Millett, a lawyer of Chehalis, one of the tellers in the republican convention, was attacked with hemorrhage of the lungs, and is quite sick.

Walla Walla Republican Delegates.

WALLA WALLA, Sept. 1.—The republican county convention to-day selected as delegates to the territorial convention: D. J. Crowley, P. B. Johnson, M. C. Moore, W. H. Upton, G. T. Thompson, A. J. Anderson, J. C. Painter, Frank Huggins, P. A. Priston, M. Baumeister, S. M. Dreyer, Wm. Kirkman, R. McCalley, J. F. McLean, J. J. Dixon, W. S. Gilliam, D. W. Small. The following ticket was nominated: Councilman, James M. Dewar; representatives, E. L. Lowell, W. H. Upton; auditor, L. R. Hawley; sheriff, J. M. McFarland; county commissioners, M. McManaman, Edward Wearp, J. W. Morgan; probate judge, V. D. Lambert; prosecuting attorney, T. J. Anders; assessor, H. M. Paxton; school superintendent, Rev. Neal Cheetham; coroner, Dr. W. G. Alban; justices, John A. Taylor, E. B. Whitman; county central committee, chairman, Geo. T. Thompson, secretary, R. H. Ormsbee, treasurer, E. L. Huggins.

Delegates from Tacoma.

TACOMA, Sept. 1—The republican county convention to elect delegates to the territorial convention at Ellensburg, met at the court house to-day, H. F. Garrettson presiding and J. A. Taylor and W. H. Fletcher, secretaries. Eight delegates were appointed to the city and nine to the country. The following were elected from the city: C. T. Uhlman, C. S. Barlow and H. F. Garrettson with H. F. Concra, W. J. Thompson and T. C. Nixon alternates. Third ward delegates B. Barlow, A. F. Haska and C. A. Fipps. From the Second ward—alternates, G. B. Kandle, J. D. Darling, D. Ferrera. Fourth ward delegates, C. R. Cory and A. G. Butler. The delegates to the democratic convention at Spokane Falls leave to-morrow with bandana parasols and rosettes.

HUNTING A MURDERER.

People of the Blackfoot Valley Keen on His Scent.

HELENA, Sept. 1.—Allen, the murderer of McGurren at Gold Creek, has not yet been apprehended. The people of the Blackfoot valley are thoroughly aroused and are keeping a sharp lookout for him. Searching parties have started out from nearly all the towns. Intense excitement prevails and it is pretty certain that he will be shot down like a dog when found or lynched by his indignant captors.

It will be nearly impossible for him to escape. The Conley brothers of Deer Lodge are gunning for him in the Blackfoot valley. They are old sheriffs, well versed in wood craft, with a thorough knowledge of the country and are bloodhounds on the track of law breakers.

Allen is a desperate man, and is armed with a Winchester, and unless taken by surprise his capture will be a hazardous undertaking. Allen's horse came home yesterday morning. The impression is he thought he was closely pursued and gave up his horse in order to be more secure from the sheriff's posse now on his trail.

THE NEW CABLE LAID.

The Work Performed in an Exceptionally Successful Manner.

ASTORIA, Or., Sept. 1.—The steamer Walluski, aided by the Tom Morris, successfully laid the new cable to-day from Fort Stevens dock to McGowen's dock at Chinook. Lieut. Swift, on the part of the government, and H. A. Storrs, on the part of the contractors, were present. Captain J. H. D. Gray and Captain Blake, superintended the work. The day was so superb and the tide served so well that the steamers were enabled to make an almost air line from wharf to wharf, and across shoals, which will prevent vessels from ever anchoring over the cable, besides saving a surplus of three quarters of a mile of cable. This surplus was stored under the wharf at Fort Stevens. But one incident occurred out of the usual course of events to mar the work. Mr. Storrs was struck by a coil of the cable as it unwound from the tank, and was badly cut over the right eye, dazing him for a few moments. The wound was dressed by a surgeon on returning to Astoria, and he proceeded to San Francisco by the steamer State of California. Mr. D. C. Ireland was the only press reporter present.

RELEASED ON NOMINAL BONDS.

Preliminary Examination of Dorothy, Charged With Killing Two Men.

BUTTE, M. T., Sept. 1.—The preliminary examination of William Dorothy, charged with the murder of Harrington and Corey, in a gambling house, about ten days ago, was held here to-day. In summing up the testimony the court stated that the prosecution had failed to make a strong case against the defendant. Also that the testimony was very conflicting, but as he did not feel justified in assuming the responsibility of discharging the prisoner, he held him in the sum of $1500 to await the action of the grand jury in November. The money will be furnished and Dorothy set at liberty. This action has excited much comment, as the room was filled with people at the time of the murder, and it would seem as though there should be no question as to the guilt or innocence of the man.

FROM SALEM.

A Woman Wanted in Nebraska for a Crime—A Convict Goes to Heppner.

SALEM, Sept. 1.—Prof. McElroy to-day turned over to the Salem board of trade a register of the names and postoffice addresses of those persons from other states who visited the Oregon headquarters at San Francisco during the late National Educational Association meeting. The record contains over 4000 names. Prof. McElroy states that altogether 2000 teachers returned East via Oregon.

Miss Mattie L. Hanze, the new dean of the Woman's college, arrived in the city this morning to assume her position.

Governor Pennoyer several days since issued a warrant of arrest for a woman by the name of Lily Curry, alias Frankie C. Curran, wanted in Nebraska for grand larceny. She has been arrested at Huntington. The fact of the issuance of the warrant was not made public until the arrest of the woman was certain.

G. W. Harrington, deputy sheriff of Morrow county, to-day took from the penitentiary a convict named James Bradley, who goes to Heppner to testify in the case of the State vs. Joseph Cannon, indicted for arson committed in setting fire to the town of Lexington in August, 1887. Bradley was sentenced to a term of years in prison for complicity in the same crime.

Railroad News from Whatcom.

WHATCOM, W. T., Sept. 1.—Chief Engineer Canby of the Canadian Pacific railroad, and Chief Engineer Perry of the West Coast railroad, met at Blaine yesterday and held a conference as to the best point for crossing the British boundary and connecting the railroads. A meeting has been called at Blaine by citizens to offer a bonus to induce said railroad to touch at that place.

Senator Canfield and Engineers Sheafe and Scurry are at Whatcom preparing to begin active work Monday from Bellingham bay north toward the British boundary to meet the line from New Westminster.

Arrival of the Polar Bear.

ASTORIA, Sept. 1.—The steamer Polar Bear arrived in this afternoon from Alaska. She left Bristol bay August 7, and towed the bark Annie Johnson, bound for San Francisco, with 33,000 cases of salmon aboard, 28,000 for the Alaska Commercial Company. She waited two days at Oonamook pass for the Annie Johnson, and then parted company, the Bear proceeding here. She did not sight land from the time of leaving till off Cape Hancock, 2400 miles. She reports a big pack.

Goldendale Notes.

GOLDENDALE, Aug. 31.

The new drug store building of Benson & Thomas is almost completed.

Yesterday was the hottest day of the season here. The mercury marked 102 in the shade.

Rusk's soda springs, on the Big Klickitat, are attracting considerable attention just now.

Several of our oldest inhabitants (white men) are off for the mountains, hunting for gold.

James M. Luark, now of Ashland but formerly of this place, is here settling up his business, and will return to Ashland in a few days.

A grist mill is to be built at Cleveland in this county. The company incorporated for that purpose consists of D. C. Hackley, A. Allen and Henry Merrill.

Our people are to vote this fall on the question of levying a tax to build a $20,000 court house and a $4500 jail. Since the May fire we have had no jail and Sheriff VanVacter herds the boys in custody in and around Washburn's livery stable.

Happy Result of a Chance Meeting at the Union Depot.

Chicago Tribune.

"There's papa! O, papa!" shouted a pretty little child at the Union depot last night. The little one's mother, however, a richly dressed woman of about 35 years, tried to restrain the child, but the little arms twined about the neck of a bronzed, fine-looking man.

"O, papa, said the little girl, "come over to mamma."

The man trembled; the woman lowered her veil. It was their first meeting in six years. He was James Whitney, a San Francisco merchant, and was returning from New York. Since their estrangement Mrs. Whitney has been living with her parents, wealthy Philadelphians. She was on her way to visit friends in Omaha.

"Papa, do speak to mamma," pleaded the child. "She has cried so much, and told me how good papa always was."

Mr. Whitney approached his wife.

"Maude!" their hands clasped. Father, mother and daughter together entered the west-bound train.

A Wise Old Horse.

There is hardly a person in Gallatia, Ill., but what knows "Old Sam," a large gray horse belonging to J. W. Watkins. Last Saturday "Old Sam" visited the blacksmith shop so often that he was led out several times during the day. Sunday morning early he took his stand in front of the shop, and there he remained all day in the hot sun, never leaving except when led away by his owner. Monday evening, as soon as unhitched, he left his feed, which had been placed in the wagon-bed, and again took up his stand in front of the blacksmith shop. By this time a considerable of a crowd had gathered at Weber's store, and it was suggested that "Old Sam" wanted shoeing. The blacksmith was sent for, and on opening the shop door "Old Sam" walked in and stood perfectly still without bridle or any one holding while the shoes were being nailed on. As soon as the job was completed he went back to his feed and has not visited the shop since. The people are proud of "Old Sam," and think him a very smart horse, and why shouldn't they?—*Globe-Democrat.*

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points east. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

BERLIN CABLE LETTER.

Testamentary Notes of the Late Emperor William.

NEWS OF INTEREST TO CATHOLICS.

British Opinion of President Cleveland—An Irish Family Evicted After Desperate Resistance—Old World Notes.

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BERLIN, Sept. 1.—The testamentary notes of the late Kaiser William, abstracts of which have just been made public by the present emperor, although of merely historic value, have been scanned with the deepest interest as revealing the light in which he desired to be viewed by posterity. Each was written at a critical point in his career, and all are permeated with the deep piety which characterized his public dispatches. In the first, written shortly before he was made regent, after quoting a passage from the scripture, he says: "When this writing falls into the hands of my friends I shall have departed this life. May it be vouchsafed to me, in my last moments, to commend my spirit into the hands of God. Should sudden death overtake me, my whole life has been a preparation for the world to come."

The second note, written after the war with Austria, commences: "Since, in 1857, I wrote to my surviving friends my last farewell, fate has deeply affected my life." It contains a touching allusion to the death of his brother, and expresses heartfelt thanks to the people of Prussia for the sentiments displayed towards him. In it he prays that God will allow his successors to preserve to Prussia the position plainly assigned her by providence. The note concludes: "May God, in his grace, will it so. Midnight, 1866-1867. Wilhelm."

The third note commences, 1870-71, with the words: "God was with us. To Him be the praise, honor and glory." A memorable passage runs: "If ever the finger of God was clearly manifested in history it was in the years 1866, 1870 and 1871." This and the fourth document conjure up a brief vision of the events which marked each year. Loving references are made to the kindness and magnanimity of his people. Both end with prayers "Lord, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven—amen."

The last, referring to Nibiling's attempt to assassinate him, says: "My bodily sufferings are small in comparison with my grief that a son of Prussia should have perpetrated a deed which will be doubly hard to bear until the close of my life, and which will cast a gloom over my heart and spirits for the remainder of my days." With meek submission to God, he perceives in it a design to prove him before appearing at the great judgment seat.

He offers the warmest thanks to his consort, family and the people for the sympathy which they had given him.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The appointment of Herr von Bennigsen to the governorship of Hanover has deeply annoyed the ultra-conservative party, and pleased the liberals, who are hopeful that it is the first step toward a place in the cabinet.

At the last election in the sixth district of Berlin Herr Hozencleaver received 3000 votes, but there was no anti-Semitic candidate. The socialists, therefore, consider that Herr Liebknecht's election proves that although there is a numerical decrease of 4000 votes, there is no actual decrease, but rather a slight increase, only half of the electors having voted.

Hopenburg, who was arrested at Nice when about to mail a package containing a cartridge, was a classmate of Herbert Bismarck in the cadets' military school. He has been a correspondent of the *Kolnische Zeitung*. He has followed closely the French and Italian maneuvers in the Alps and is reported to have sent a detailed report to an intermediary at Paris. It is doubtful, however, whether anything can be proved against him.

Several Berlin papers and Berlin correspondents of Austrian journals are making ill-natured remarks about the Prince of Wales. The Vienna *Deutsche Zeitung*, which is generally well informed by the German ambassador and Berlin inspirations, publishes a story of an alleged misunderstanding between Emperor William and the Prince of Wales. The latter is reported to have declared that it was the late Emperor Frederick's intention to restore the Duke of Cumberland to the kingdom of which his father was deprived, and to retrocede Schleswig-Holstein to Denmark. This journal further pretends that Emperor William had the Prince of Wales in view when, in his Frankfort speech he said that Emperor Frederick's policy had been traduced, and proceeds gravely to assert that the meeting between the Princess of Wales and her sister was brought about by this affair. Little credence is attached to the story.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Emperor William's Proposed Visit to Rome—The Consistory Postponed.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The *Catholic News* of this city has information from its Roman correspondent that Emperor William of Germany, who will visit Rome in October, will not consent to use the rooms first set apart for him by the Italian officials. The rooms proffered him in the Quirinal were those formerly inhabited by the popes. The apartments now being fitted up for him are those occupied by the late Victor Emanuel.

The *Catholic News* is also advised of the postponement of the consistory that was to have been held this month, till November. Several new cardinals, among them the pope's major domo, Mgr. Macchi, will then be created new bishops. The United States will be represented, and it is expected that the vacant Canada sees will be filled.

The *Catholic News* to-morrow will publish an interview with Mr. Maurice Egan, late editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, in which he states that the paper has been transferred with its good will, to Messrs. Austin E. Ford and Robert E. Ford. Egan, who takes a professorship at Notre Dame college, will continue as an editorial contributor. The *Freeman's Journal*, under the new management will be strictly Catholic in tone, and in politics will be non partisan.

THEIR IDOL DETHRONED.

British Journals Now Have Quite a Changed Opinion of Cleveland.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—President Cleveland is not the idol here he once was. The *Times* thus begins a leader: "We ventured to predict the other day that President Cleveland's message would only serve to stiffen the back of the Canadians. The speeches of two important Canadian ministers, of which our correspondent sends a summary, show that we are not wide of the mark. These first public utterances of members of the Dominion government may cause the president to realize how wantonly he has embittered the relations of two great nations of North America for an indefinite period to come."

After commenting specially on the text of the speeches, the *Times* continues: "So far from flinching from the encounter, Canada courts it. We have to thank President Cleveland for making interminable mischief between two nations which formerly continued to go together very amicably."

The *Times* then concludes that President Cleveland's recommendations are already on the point of becoming a law. "The retaliation bill provides that the president shall have discretionary power of suspending the transport in bond of Canadian goods across the states, and imposing tolls, etc. In our money market article will be found a letter showing that the effect of this bill will be to increase the earnings of Canadian railways, at a certain amount of inconvenience to Canada's people. What our people is looking to see is whether the dominion government will take the trouble to meet this double-edged weapon with another of their own make."

FIGHTING FOR THEIR HOMES.

An Irish Family Evicted After Desperate Resistance.

DUBLIN, Sept. 1.—Lord Clanricarde's evictors to-day attacked the house of a tenant named Tully at Clonoee, facing the Shannon. A deep trench had been dug around the building by the occupants, and the house had been banked to the roof with clay, stones and slates. Trees had also been sunk into the ground parallel with the walls. The evictors advanced with a battering-ram to break down these obstructions, but were beaten off by the defenders, who fired volleys of stones and poured boiling liquid over their assailants, compelling them to frequently retreat. Some constables, in obedience to an order, tried to effect an entrance through the roof. Many of these were hurled into the ditch by the defenders, who captured a number of rifles and an officer's sword. Finally, after an hour and a half of hard fighting, the police succeeded in taking possession of the house and capturing the occupants.

NOTES FROM BERLIN.

Emperor William a Swedish Admiral—In Memory of the Late Emperor.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—Emperor William has been appointed admiral in the Swedish navy.

The *Reichs Anzeiger* publishes the following imperial decree: "Testamentary notes of the late Emperor William afford evidence of a lofty greatness of soul and a noble and devout mind, the knowledge of which I am unwilling to keep from the nation. Therefore, on this day so important to my house, I have decided to publish abstracts from these as a memorial to the departed, and an example to my house and people." The abstracts are dated April 10, '57; December 31, '66; December '31, '72; December 31, '78.

MEXICO.

A Restless Spirit Mortally Wounded.

MEXICO (via Galveston), Sept. 1.—Diodoro Batalla, known to fame as the leader of the students in Mexico during the English debt and nickel riots, assaulted a local politician in Vera Cruz to-day. The latter showed fight, and six shots were exchanged. Batalla will probably die.

An Editor Horsewhipped.

MEXICO (via Galveston), Sept. 1.—The editor of the *Universale*, named Caballero, was horsewhipped in a theater to-night.

CABLE NOTES.

South American News.

PANAMA, Aug. 24.—The consul-general of Ecuador at Panama received the following telegram from the governor of Guayaquil, on August 21: "Dr. Antonio Flores took the oath of office as president on the 17th. The new ministry is as follows: Interior and exterior, Dr. Alias Lazo; war, Gen. Julio Zanzi; finance, doubtful between Senores Munez and Verneza."

Senor Carlos Holguin took the oath of office as acting president of the republic of Colombia, during the absence of President Munez in the open congress at Bogota, on August 27. President Munez is now in Carthagena.

Over 1000 children are reported to have died from measles in Santiago, Chili, in less than two months.

Floquet Speaks at Toulon.

PARIS, Sept. 1.—Municipal authorities of Toulon entertained Prime Minister Floquet at lunch yesterday. In a speech the premier urged upon his hearers the danger of allowing the quiet of the republic to be attacked by open attempt of a dictatorship. No government, he said, could be certain of avoiding errors or accomplish everything it wished. Therefore he asked the people to be indulgent to the government as its sincerity was complete. The speech was greeted with cheers and cries of "vive Floquet." The maritime prefect afterwards delivered an address, assuring M. Floquet of the loyalty of the navy.

Eleven Men Drowned.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A collision occurred at Donny, near Tarifa, last evening, between the steamer Cairo, from Cardiff, and the Snaresbrook, from Odessa. The Snaresbrook was sunk. Eleven of the crew were drowned, and the Cairo rescued the remaining ten.

LATER.—The eleven men from the steamer Snaresbrook, who were supposed to have been lost, have arrived at Gibraltar in boats.

The Surrender of Sedan.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—The anniversary of the surrender of Sedan was celebrated to-day by a review of the Garde du Corps. Immense crowds witnessed the maneuvres. The emperor was accompanied to the field by the king of Sweden, king of Saxony, crown prince of Greece and Prince Henry and Albert of Prussia. The people greeted the emperor with great enthusiasm.

Bismarck Advised Circumspection.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 1.—It is stated that the government has received formal assurance that Bismarck advised Crispi to use circumspection in the Massowah difficulty in order to avoid a conflict with France.

Milan and Natalie.

BELGRADE, Sept. 1.—At the request of King Milan, the tribunal before which the matrimonial difficulties of the king and Queen Natalie were brought for settlement, has adjourned for three months.

El Mahdi's Expedition Repulsed.

SUAKIM, Sept. 1.—Reports come from Khartoum that El Mahdi has sent three expeditions against white men in the Bahr El Gazel province, and that all have been repulsed.

Local Officials in Distress.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 1.—A special commission has been dispatched to Tscherepowetz, district of Novgord, to supersede the local officials.

No Help for the Hudson Bay Road.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 1.—The government has decided not to help the Hudson Bay road to the extent of four and a half millions.

COAL OIL JOHNNY.

The Reckless Way in Which He Squandered Money.

A few days since the body of John W. McNalty was found on the railroad track near Burlington, N. J., with the skull crushed and the body terribly mangled. The death of this man, says the Selma *Times*, ended one of the most remarkable careers, illustrating the extremes of wealth and poverty and reckless extravagance, ever experienced in this or any other country. McNalty was the original "Coal Oil Johnny," so named from his suddenly acquiring several years ago enormous wealth from oil wells that were developed on his property in the oil regions of Pennsylvania, and became notorious for his reckless and eccentric methods of getting rid of his wealth. His income which ran up into the thousands a day could scarcely keep pace with his extravagance. Philadelphia was the scene of most of his ridiculous performances. He would take a short ride in a hack, and instead of paying fare would purchase the outfit and make a present of it to the hackman. On one occasion he went to the Continental hotel and asked the proprietor what his daily gross receipts were, and on being told he paid down several hundred dollars more than the sum and hired the hotel for a day, and the next day the house was free to everybody. These and a number of other stories are told of the wide swath cut by this singular character in Philadelphia in the days of his prosperity. But "Coal Oil Johnny's" wells after a while ceased to flow, as did his money, and in a short while he was in the depths of poverty. He became doorkeeper to a minstrel troupe to whose members he had once presented, to each man, a suit of the finest silk velvet, a costly solitaire diamond pin and splendid gold watch and chain. His fall from this time continued until he became the veriest tramp whose mutilated body was picked up on the railroad a few days since. The death of Coal Oil Johnny "points a moral" and recalls a tale that illustrated one of the most remarkable romances of the petroleum regions of Pennsylvania.

The Bishop's False Teeth.

Many a good story has been told about the consternation and dismay produced by the sound of the Scottish bagpipes on the uninitiated ears. They are said to have put to flight foes for which a bayonet charge would have no terrors. But the story told by Bishop Taylor in Asbury church one evening about the effect his movable teeth produced among the blacks in Africa seems to cast all the other yarns of this kind into the shade. Somehow his black brethren came to know that the good bishop had false teeth, and one of them gently and tremulously broke the subject to him in conversation one day. Not wishing to be suspected of witchcraft, the bishop told the children of the sunny South that in big America where he came from, when a man lost his leg he could go and get a new one made. When his hair fell off he could buy a fresh supply, and so with teeth, when they dropped out or were pulled they could be replaced. "Then," said the bishop, "I drew out my beautiful, white, clean porcelain set, and when they saw that, you ought to have seen those darkies run and scream and gesticulate. One woman declared she had seen the wonder of the world and was now content to die in peace."—*Buffalo Courier.*

Advice to Wide-Mouthed Damsels.

Philadelphia Record.

Young ladies who wish to have small mouths are kindly advised to repeat this at frequent intervals during the day: "Fanny Finch fried five floundered frogs for Frances Fowler's father."

THE FIELD OF POLITICS

Thurman Addresses a Delegation from Indiana.

MORE "TAFFY" FOR CLEVELAND.

Blaine's Coaching Tour in Scotland—Some of the Republican Senators Disposed to Crow Over Their Colleagues.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Sept. 1.—A delegation about 400 strong, consisting of Hendricks, Cleveland and Thurman clubs of Indianapolis, called on Judge Thurman this afternoon. A hall had been secured on High street for the reception. Judge Thurman, accompanied by Hon. A. J. Booth, came to the hall, and as they entered a warm and enthusiastic reception was given. Mayor Buck delivered an address of welcome in behalf of the city. A. J. Booth spoke on behalf of the local clubs.

As Judge Thurman rose to speak, the applause was enthusiastic. Judge Thurman said:

Mr. Chairman: To say that I am profoundly grateful to my friends from Indiana for the visit they have made me to-day, and for those marks of esteem and affection that you have displayed, is but poorly to express what I feel in my heart. I cannot begin the few remarks I shall make without alluding to that grand man whose name one of your clubs bears, Thomas A. Hendricks. For many years, when he was an important figure in American politics and took a marked part, I knew him intimately, and when, four years ago, I had the honor and privilege of speaking with him again and again in your state, and also in Ohio, I never heard him make a speech that did not increase my admiration for the power of his intellect and the patriotism and courage of the man.

Now, my friends, you Indiana people saved the democratic cause four years ago. Your vote was necessary to the election of Cleveland and Hendricks, and you gave it by a good, sound majority, and now it is in your power once more to save the democratic party by voting for Cleveland again. I am quite sure that there is not a democrat within the sound of my voice who regrets that he voted for Cleveland in 1884. I never met a democrat that did so yet. It may be that there is a straggler here and there, but I think you can count them on the fingers of one hand; and there are, for such, ten to one who have come to us from the republican party. I can hardly think how a man who voted for Grover Cleveland in 1884 can have the face to look into a fellow democrat's face and say he won't vote for him again. I do say that there is much that ought to be reformed in our laws and in our system; but it is not the fault of Grover Cleveland that the reforms have not been made. He has pleaded with congress. He has said to the people, again and again, that such things ought not to be, and that others ought to be, and no sensible man can say that his recommendations have not been made by wisdom, and knowledge, and patriotism. And now that man, with whom I am acquainted well, I say to you, my young friends, and all my friends, young and old, is one of the most sensible, level-headed, honest men I ever knew. He is now before you as a candidate, and I firmly believe that he will be elected. I firmly believe that the American people have too much sense, too much appreciation of the honor, bravery and courage in that president to lay him aside after the honor and courage and bravery and intelligence that he has exhibited in the presidential chair.

When I come to your state I will talk to you about the tariff and the fisheries, or anything else that you want me to talk about. You won't find me avoiding any question whatever that is fairly proposed. God knows that I would rather be at home with my dear old wife than in any office in the world, but I have been chosen by the democratic party to help fight this campaign, and I mean to do it to the best of my ability.

At the conclusion of the speech making Judge Thurman took a position in front of the platform, and was personally presented to each of the visitors. The balance of the day was spent in looking about the city, and at 11 o'clock to-night the delegation left on their return trip.

CARNEGIE AND BLAINE.

An Inmate of Cluny Castle Tells About the Coaching Trip.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Walter Damrosch, assistant conductor of the Metropolitan opera house, has returned from Europe. Damrosch spent the summer at Cluny castle, the residence of Mr. Carnegie, the famous iron manufacturer, with James G. Blaine and family and prominent Englishmen who were guests at Cluny during the season, among whom were the Dean of Minster, John Morley and Mr. Madhneist, M. P. Damrosch speaks interestingly of the Carnegie and Blaine coaching trip from London to Ireland, and asserts that Carnegie and Blaine had much more enjoyment out of the struggle of the reporters to keep pace with them than from the scenery which they passed. One reporter hired a tricycle to follow them, another rode a bicycle, while another drove a tandem turnout, and seemed to take especial delight in passing the party on the road at least once a day.

DISPOSED TO CROW.

Some of the Republican Senators Whose Advice Was Not Heeded.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—As regards the republican caucus, it appears that there were a few senators among the republicans who counseled the adoption of Senator Morgan's resolution to postpone consideration of the fisheries treaty until next December. Had that motion been adopted the president's message on retaliation would never have seen the light of day. The senators who had advised postponement of the fisheries treaty have been quietly crowing over their discomfited colleagues ever since the president's message was sent to congress. Last night they announced that they would support any tariff bill that might be reported, but it seemed to those that were present in caucus that this plan of support came rather for the reason that it was more advisable to confine the issue of the campaign to the tariff than to allow it to be diverted to the fisheries dispute.

THE IMMIGRATION COMMITTEE.

Little Probability of Its Coming to the Pacific Coast.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Congressman Ford, in an interview this afternoon, expresses doubt whether the immigration committee will go to San Francisco to investigate Chinese immigration. There appears to be a hitch in this matter somewhere, for recently Ford said the committee would investigate Chinese immigration. Ford said to-day, in answer to this question, "Have you decided to make any inquiries in regard to Chinese immigration here?" "No. We may touch upon that if we go to the Pacific slope, but that is yet uncertain. In fact, I don't know whether we shall meet again to take any further testimony anywhere."

The American Party.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The American party, which convened at Washington August 14-15, and nominated Gen. James L. Curtis of New York for president, has established headquarters at No. 731 Broadway, and to-night issued an address, calling upon "all true lovers of their country, be they native or foreign born to place themselves in communication with the executive committee. An appeal is made to the American people to show that they are "not a mass of ignorant voters, to be manipulated as best suits foreign political bosses."

Watterson's Patriotic Speech.

There was a reunion of blue and gray veterans at the cyclorama of Gettysburg, New York, recently. After brief addresses by other gentlemen, Col. Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, said that for awhile before the war, with slavery, the largest crop of cotton ever harvested was 5,000,000 bales; since the war, with free labor, 7,000,000 bales were once raised, and at no time has the product fallen below 6,000,000 bales. Looking back at the war, with all its terrible cost of blood and treasure, he believed that its great results have been cheaply obtained, and he was glad that the federal government had conquered and the Confederacy had been wiped out. Had this result not been attained he felt that now the country would be divided into a Pacific empire, a Northwestern empire, a Central and Eastern empire, with New York possibly a separate free city, independent of any government but its own, and the South would probably be divided into several semi-Mexicanized provinces. Thus believing, he was glad that the war had left us a united people, and knew that there was no man in the country worthy the name of American who was not glad that slavery and secession were ended.

Slightly Sarcastic.

New York Tribune.

This is the administration that suddenly bounces upon the scene like a circus clown in the stripes and spangles of the American flag, shrieking that it will retaliate and fight hard if Congress will only furnish it with a larger pair of boxing gloves.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

IN THE SOCIAL REAL

New Portland Has Amused Hersel
ing the Past Week.

The Arrivals Home from Seaside and Mo
Begin to Outnumber the Departures T
One in Spite of the Warm Weather

VANITY FAIR.

Romance from the Spanish.

Verdant fields bloom fresh and sweet,
Where the waves of Tormes flow,
For she comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow

On the fertile meads around,
And the forest's cool green gloom,
Where her footsteps touch the ground,
May each bud break forth in bloom.
Lilies white and clove pinks sweet
Now in brightest colors blow;
For she comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow

Dewy pearls the rosy dawn
Casts down from its portal's hight,
And upon the verdant lawn
Crystal drops are gleaming bright,
While the sun with fiery heat
Like a ruby gem doth glow;
For she comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow

Now a gentle perfumed breeze
Over the waving herbage plays,
While betwixt the leafy trees
Nightingales intone soft lays,
The bright nascent morn to greet,
With sweet voices twittering low;
For she comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow
—*Translated by Baroness S*

The last reports from London and
York indicate that for day dress the
Albert and cutaway coat will be eq
popular this season. Both these styles
shown us yesterday by Messrs. Borgn
Relling, 31 Washington street. The P
Albert coat was made of a handsome,
wale blue diagonal, the silk lining exten
to the end of the holes and intended to
either open or button four buttons.
cutaway was made of black, some
wider diagonal, and to button three butt
They were both made up soft, moder
wide shoulders and no wadding.
trousers are quite wide and will be
either of striped worsted or cheviot.

Echoes of the morning, on a sum
hotel piazza. A highly entertaining co
sation overheard by a *Mail* reporter:

Mrs. Fatty—No, I didn't sleep a win
night, mosquitoes and baby teething
know.

Miss Airy—I see by the paper that the
ilers have left Bar Harbor.

Mr. Guy—Yeth, Mith Jones, I am
fond of tennis. Are you, too?

Mrs. Grumbler—I wonder if they'll
have anything for breakfast at this ho
hotel but chops and steak?

Mrs. Dash—My husband? Why, le
see. I think he's off somewhere on a ya
He promised to write, but, manlike,
forgotten.

Mrs. Domesticus—Well, when Laura
over the scarlet fever she had the whoo
cough, and Tommy had mumps. I t
oranges are good for mumps, don't you

Miss Boston—I shall endeavor to po
my soul with patience until noon, when
mail arrives and brings the *Atlantic Mont*

Mrs. Gossip—I think if Mrs. Wiggle's
and knew how shamefully his wife is g
on up here, he would not find Wall stre
fascinating.

Mr. Club—By Jove! The Yellows
polo twice at Newport yesterday,
Shanley Smortemur has had his
broken again. Jove, what fun!

Mrs. Scandal—I tell you, my dear, I k
She ran away with him, and her fat
after disinheriting her, committed su
and died of a broken heart. My cook
to live with her, and to this day she ha
got a cent of her wages. My, but she i
shameless piece!

Miss Frizzle—If there isn't Maggie Sm
in that same dress again. To my kn
edge this is the fourth season it has b
made over.

Mrs. Languish—Carter, just go up st
and see if the pugs have had their breakf
I hope for their sakes, the weather will,
be cooler.

Col. Talketalk—I tell you, sir, unless
have protection all our great American
dustries will be paralyzed, sir, and the g
will grow in the streets of all our lea
cities. Yes, sir, *all* our leading cities, s

Miss Smith—Did you ever see such fee
girl in your life!

Miss Jones—If it wasn't for that mole
Julia James's nose she might be real pre

Mrs. Gush—Ah, here comes Mrs. Go
baby! Isn't it too lovely for anythi
such perfect blue eyes. Just like its
mamma. Come to me, baby sweet. Nu
do let me take her! ! ! ! ! ! !

Miss Acid—How insufferably hot it
here!

Mrs. Domesticus—What, Johnny's fa
down stairs? Well, put some arnica
whatever is hurt.

"Is it hot enough for you?"

"Don't say that to me."

"Why not to you? Why should yo
avored among your fellow men?"

"Simply because I am writing some
weather rhymes. Usually I do that wea
in January. But I got behind hand with
ork this year and have to make up
ow. It's wearing work. Just listen to
nd judge for yourself:

Rain, come wet me;
Sun, come dry me.
Go 'way, weather clerk,
Don't come nigh me.

"You wouldn't think that would wor
man to write, but it is all the same. Ho
this?

Hot! Hot!! Hot!!! Hot!!!!
Dry and sultry; not a spot
Where a breeze sighs, and I wot
Warmer than this sheol's not.
This is a sinner's frightful lot,
Worse than Haggard's scorching pot.
Heat abating not a jot
Causes many a starchless s
And a rapid moral rot.
Hot, hot, hot, hot;
Devils hover o'er my cot;
See the fiery fiends a-dancing,
Some with prickly heat are prancing;
Scratching, fussing, melting, cussing;
Laundry, home, and church ties mussing
HOT!

"I flatter myself that is not bad for Aug
poesy. But I pride myself on this effusi
Just listen to it:

Oh, it's ninety degrees in the shade,
Bring in the ice-cold lemonade;
Set the fans all a-going,
The north wind's blowing,
And turn on the Arctic cascade.

"It's no fool job to grind out such rhyme
continued the poet sadly, "but it has to
done. Just listen to this:

The bureau of Probs and humidity
Is wilted to flat insipidity.
At the best we know whether
It will be hot weather
Or just a nice dose of humidity.

"This is a little better:

Gen. Greely,
Won't you really
Cool the air and calm the dust?
Send a blizzard, s
Freeze our gizzard,
Let up on your weather trust.

"I am just beginning a long epic poem
weather. Shall I read it to you? It i

'Is it hot enough for you?'
Said a pretty girl in blue.

"Shall I read more?"

But at that moment the poet's keepers
eared and led him back to the asylum whi
he had escaped.—*New York Mail and Expr*

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

In spite of the extreme warm weath
undreds of sojourners by the sea have
urned during the past week. Just w
eptember I should mark the end of
ast season is hard to say, for almost ev
mmer the first half of the month is wa
nd pleasant. But little of interest h
aken place in a social way during the p
x days, but whatever has will be found
ended.

Two Quiet Weddings at Seattle.

The Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* of Friday
following account of two notable w
gs:

"Yesterday was notable for two very qu
ddings in prominent society circles.
o'clock noon the wedding of Mr. W.
ewellyn and Miss Janet George was
nized at the residence of the bri
rents, corner of Fourth and Cherry stre
y the Rev. Henry L. Bates, pastor of
ngregational church. The wedding w
rivate, no one except Mrs. M. C. George

D OF POLITICS

resses a Delegation Indiana.

FOR CLEVELAND.

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ators Disposed to Crow
heir Colleagues.

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say that I am profoundly s from Indiana for the visit o-day, and for those marks on that you have displayed, ess what I feel in my heart. w remarks I shall make with- rand man whose name one Thomas A. Hendricks. For e was an important figure in d took a marked part. I knew when, four years ago, I had the of speaking with him again ts, and also in Ohio, I never eech that did not increase my ower of his intellect and the ge of the man.

ou Indiana people saved the r years ago. Your vote was lection of Cleveland and ave it by a good, sound ma- in your power once more to party by voting for Cleveland re that there is not a demo- d of my voice who regrets eland in 1884. I never met a yet. It may be that there is there, but I think you can ngers of one hand; and there one who have come to us party. I can hardly think how Grover Cleveland in 1884 can ok into a fellow democrat's won't vote for him again. there is much that in our laws and in our sys- e fault of Grover Cleveland ve not been made. He has s. He has said to the people, t such things ought not to be, t to be, and no sensible man mmendations have not been d knowledge, and patriotism, with whom I am acquainted y young friends, and all my uld, is one of the most sensi- honest men I ever ow before you as a rmly believe that he will be believe that the American h sense, too much apprecia- bravery and courage in that m aside after the honor and and intelligence that he has idential chair. your state I will talk to you the fisheries, or anything else talk about. You won't find estion whatever that is fairly ows that I would rather be at old wife than in any office in e been chosen by the demo- o fight this campaign, and I best of my ability.

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SED TO CROW.

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RATION COMMITTEE.

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American Party.

t. 1.—The American party, at Washington August 14- d Gen. James L. Curtis of president, has established No. 731 Broadway, and to- address, calling upon vers of their coun- native or foreign nselves in communication e committee. An appeal nerican people to show that mass of ignorant voters, to s best suits foreign political

's Patriotic Speech.

union of blue and gray vet- orama of Gettysburg, New After brief addresses by Col. Watterson, of the r-Journal, said that for var, with slavery, the largest er harvested was 5,000,000 var, with free labor, 7,000,- ce raised, and at no time allen below 6,000,000 bales. the war, with all its terrible treasure, he believed that ave been cheaply obtained, that the federal government and the Confederacy had Had this result not been hat now the country would Pacific empire, a North- Central and Eastern em- ork possibly a separate free of any government but its th would probably be di- l semi-Mexicanized prov- rving, he was glad that the united people, and knew man in the country wor- American who was not glad secession were ended.

ntly Sarcastic.

y York Tribune.

ministration that suddenly e scene like a circus clown spangles of the American at it will retaliate and fight will only furnish it with a xing gloves.

n Pacific Railroad for all points ning car route from Portland. ngton street.

THE SOCIAL REALM.

Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Arrivals Home from Seaside and Mountains Outnumber the Departures Two to One in Spite of the Warm Weather.

VANITY FAIR.

Summer. From the Spanish.

ds bloom fresh and sweet,
When the waves of Tagus flow,
Summer comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow.

In the fertile meads around,
In the forest's cool green gloom,
footsteps touch the ground,
had broke forth in bloom.
white and clove pinks sweet,
eighteen colors blow;
Summer comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow.

reveals the rosy dawn
down from its portal's hight,
on the verdant lawn
al drops are gleaming bright,
the sun with fiery heat
fiery gem doth glow;
Summer comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow.

gentle perfumed breeze
the waving herbage plays;
the leafy trees
Nightingales intone soft lays,
bright nascent morn to greet,
With sweet voices twittering low;
Summer comes with tripping feet,
Culling flowers which round her grow.

—Translated by Baroness Swift.

last reports from London and New indicate that for day dress the Prince and cutaway coat will be equally popular this season. Both these styles were shown yesterday by Messrs. Borgnise & , 81 Washington street. The Prince Albert coat was made of a handsome, wide, blue diagonal, the silk lining extending to the end of the holes and intended to wear open or button four buttons. The cutaway was made of black, somewhat diagonal, and to button three buttons. were both made up soft, moderately shoulders and no wadding. The are quite wide and will be made, of striped worsted or cheviot.

ces of the morning, on a summer piazza. A highly entertaining conversation overheard by a Mail reporter:

Fatty—No, I didn't sleep a wink all mosquitoes and baby teething, you

Airy—I see by the paper that the Fid have left Bar Harbor.

Guy—Yeth! Mith Jones, I am werry of tennis. Are you, too?

Grumbler—I wonder if they'll ever anything for breakfast at this horrid but chops and steak?

Dash—My husband? Why, let me I think he's off somewhere on a yacht. promised to write, but, manlike, he's tten.

Domesticus—Well, when Laura got scarlet fever she had the whooping and Tommy had mumps. I think s are good for mumps, don't you?

Boston—I shall endeavor to possess soul with patience until noon, when the arrives and brings the *Atlantic Monthly*.

Gossip—I think if Mrs. Wiggle's husband knew how shamefully his wife is going on here, he would not find Wall street so nating.

Club—By Jove! The Yellows won twice at Newport yesterday, and Smorlemur has had his head again. Jove, what fun!

Scandal—I tell you, my dear, I know She ran away with him, and her father, disinheriting her, committed suicide died of a broken heart. My cook used with her, and to this day she hasn't cent of her wages. My, but she is a less piece!

Frizzle—If there isn't Maggie Smith same dress again. To my knowledge this is the fourth season it has been over.

Languish—Carter, just go up stairs see if the pugs have had their breakfast. for their sakes, the weather will soon cooler.

Talkatalk—I tell you, sir, unless we protection all our great American in will be paralyzed, sir, and the grass grow in the streets of all our leading Yes, sir, *all* our leading cities, sir!

Smith—Did you ever see such feet on in your life!

Jones—If it wasn't for that mole on James's nose she might be real pretty.

Gush—Ah, here comes Mrs. Gold's Isn't it too lovely for anything! perfect blue eyes. Just like its dear ma. Come to me, baby sweet. Nurse, me take her! ! ! ! ! ! !

Acid—How insufferably hot it is

Domesticus—What, Johnny's fallen stairs? Well, put some arnica on ever is hurt.

"Is it hot enough for you?"

n't say that to me."

hy not to you? Why should you be among your fellow men?"

imply because I am writing some hot her rhymes. Usually I do that weather nary. But I got behind hand with my this year and have to make up to it It's wearing work. Just listen to this dge for yourself:

Rain, come wet me;
Sun, come dry me.
Go 'way, weather clerk,
Don't come nigh me.

You wouldn't think that would worry a to write, but it is all the same. How is

Hot! Hot!! Hot!!!
and sultry; not a spot
There a breeze sighs, and I wot
mer 'hath this sheol's not.
is a sinner's frightful lot,
than Haggard's scorching pot.
abating not a jot
many a starchless sot
a rapid moral rot.
Hot, hot, hot, hot;
ils hover o'er my cot;
See the fiery fiends a-dancing,
with prickly heat are prancing;
Scratching, fussing, melting, cussing;
Laundry, home, and church ties mussing,
HOT!

flatter myself that is not bad for August But I pride myself on this effusion. isten to it:

Oh, it's ninety degrees in the shade,
Bring in the ice-cold lemonade:
Set the fans all a-going,
The north wind a-blowing,
And turn on the Arctic cascade.

"It's no fool job to grind out such rhymes," ued the poet sadly, "but it has to be Just listen to this:

The bureau of Probs and humidity
Is wilted to flat insipidity.
At the best we know whether
It will be hot weather
Or just a nice dose of humidity.

is a little better:

Gen. Greely,
Won't you really
Cool the air and calm the dust?
Send a blizzard,
Freeze our gizzard,
Let up on your weather trust.

m just beginning a long epic poem on weather. Shall I read it to you? It begins:

'Is it hot enough for you?'
Said a pretty girl in blue.

all I read more?"

At that moment the poet's keepers ap and led him back to the asylum whence escaped.—*New York Mail and Express*.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

pite of the extreme warm weather, ds of sojourners by the sea have re during the past week. Just why be, I should mark the end of the season is hard to say, for almost every r the first half of the month is warm pleasant. But little of interest has place in a social way during the past s, but whatever has will be found appended.

Two Quiet Weddings at Seattle.

Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* of Friday has owing account of two notable wed-

day was notable for two very quiet in prominent society circles. At noon the wedding of Mr. W. H. and Miss Janet George was sol at the residence of the bride's corner of Fourth and Cherry streets, Henry L. Bates, pastor of the ional church. The wedding was no one except Mrs. M. C. George of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Eshelman and Mr. A. B. Llewelyn of Seattle, Mr. Warren Hastings of Port Townsend, the officiating minister and the bride's immediate family being present. The bride was married in a neat traveling costume. Immediately after the ceremony lunch was served and the young couple left on the afternoon boat for Tacoma. They will take the Atlantic express this morning for the East, and expect to be absent two or three months, visiting points of interest in the states and Mr. Llewelyn's relatives in Pennsylvania. On their return they will reside on the corner of Fifth and James streets. The bride is the eldest daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Jesse W. George of this city. She has grown from girlhood to womanhood in Seattle, and is a charming and accomplished young lady, a leader in society and a favorite with all who know her. Mr. Llewelyn is a young man of sterling principles and decided popularity and is counted as one of the most successful business men of this city. Their union cannot but be a very happy one, and surely they start in life under most auspicious circumstances. —Dawson-Coffman.— The marriage of Dr. Lewis R. Dawson to Miss Mamie O. Coffman was equally as private an affair. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John F. Damon at 9 o'clock last evening at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. C. H. Allmond, corner of Fifth and Pike streets. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Allmond, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bell, Miss Helen Allmond, Messrs. W. J. and W. H. Coffman and Mr. Douglas Allmond. The wedding was as simple and quiet as possible. The young couple will remain in the city, but within a month or two will leave for an extended trip East. The bride was born in Seattle and has always lived here. She is a very estimable young lady and has a host of friends and admirers. She is decidedly beautiful in person and mind, and is quite an heiress. Dr. Dawson is a rising young physician and the professional partner of Dr. and ex-Mayor T. T. Minor. He is popular and successful.

At Wilhoit Springs.

The following is a list of arrivals at Wilhoit Springs since August 6: Sam Fay, Mrs. White, Dr. Sill, Mrs. Snover, Ralph Hoyt, Miss Maud Hudson, F. Konrad, Louis Dammasch, Mrs. Cook, Simon Abraham, D. Miller and wife, G. B. Henry, Lewis Protzman, W. E. Johnson, Walter Rosenfeld, H. W. Monastes, Mr. J. A. Slavin, Lewis Buck, Mrs. H. T. Hudson, W. T. Newbury, B. Klein, Mrs. B. Klein, Miss Cook, Lloyd Brooke, J. W. Milliken, Matthiew Grasler, Frank Protzman, Sr., Frank Protzman, Jr., Wm. Foley, Mrs. H. Smith, Miss Edna Smith, C. M. Idleman, E. A. Hackett and wife, A. Matteson and wife, Mrs. Samuel Fuller, Jos. Porter, Miss Dora Francis, Miss Smith, Dr. D. S. Stryker, J. W. Hayes and wife, Mrs. C. O. Fuller, Mrs. R. C. Smith and child, Portland; D. D. Neer, East Portland; Mrs. Dr. E. M. Brown, Tacoma; Mrs. B. Snover, Goldendale; Miss Minta Foster, Seattle; Miss Lizzie Painter, Oregon City; Miss C. L. Sheppard, Wm. Clark, Columbia Slough; O. W. Johnson, Ohio; W. T. McNealy, Benj. Smith, San Diego, Cal.; E. F. Hutchins, Salem; E. Heslyin, Cleon.

Pleasant Occasion.

On Monday evening Mr. G. H. Meusdorffer entertained a number of friends in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Meusdorffer, a nephew of the host of the evening. The party took place on the lawn, which was brilliantly illuminated with lanterns. Whist and dancing was the order of the evening, during the course of which a bountiful repast was served. Among those invited to meet Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Meusdorffer, who were on their wedding tour, having left San Francisco a few days before, were: Mrs. Loller, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Doud, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bircher, Mrs. Clinton, Miss Graffelman, Miss Burkhardt, Miss Lena Burkhardt, Miss Bertha Wentz, Miss Thayer, Miss Clinton, Miss Meusdorffer, Miss Marietta Meusdorffer, Mr. O. H. Meusdorffer, Mr. Charley Burkhardt, W. Mall, Mr. Yeletz, Mr. G. W. Pittock, Henry Wagner, Mr. Thayer, Otto Burkhardt, Mr. Clarke, Alex. Hagner, DeWitt Clinton and Harry Meusdorffer.

At Clatsop Beach.

The following is a list of guests at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach. Miss Stout, Mrs. D. Jacobs, Miss Jacobs, Miss Lee, Miss Ladd, Miss Sarah Kearney, Portland; A. C. Burdeck, A. E. Scharf and wife, Tacoma; Wm. Allender, Mr. D. Smith, J. G. Hustler and wife, W. B. Adair, Miss Adair, S. D. Adair and wife, Miss Morris, San Francisco; S. F. Brainard and wife, U. S. A., Herman Hall, U. S. A., John Gibbon, Jr., Vancouver; J. L. Smiley and wife, Eureka; H. Waterby, E. A. Noyes, Astoria; T. H. Stewart, wife and child, Jerry Caston, Morton Jacobs, Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Charles E. Ladd and wife, Mrs. W. J. Burns, Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Miss Clementina Wilson, Miss Louise Wilson, Mr. C. E. Cherry and Scott Brookes.

New Musical Society.

Steps have been taken by a number of our most promising and accomplished singers to organize an English choral society for the practice and study of the old and modern classics under the leadership of Mr. E. Stebinger. There will be a meeting at the Arion hall, above Prentice's music store, next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of organization. A hearty invitation is extended to all good singers of Portland to participate and to aid an undertaking which promises to be a success without doubt. Such a society is much needed in Portland.

Jack Straw Party.

On Friday evening a most delightful progressive jack straw party was given by Miss Trevett in honor of her guest, Miss Durbrow of San Francisco. Among those present were: "Miss Henrietta Failing, Miss Lucy Failing, Miss Myrick, Miss Belcher, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Eugenie Smith, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Durham, Miss Sallie Lewis, Mr. Duncan, O. Taylor, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. Transon, Mr. David Lewis, Mr. Brooke White, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore and Mr. Harry W. Hogue.

At the Cascades Springs.

The following are the arrivals since the last reports at the Cascades Springs: Hon. N. H. Bloomfield and wife, Vancouver; Judge Bennett and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lerdis, The Dalles; Dr. Clancey, San Francisco; Mrs. Comstock, Mrs. Bodley, Mrs. Baker and son, Messrs. Thatcher, McKay, J. Cook, H. Lund, A. Lewis, A. Harvey, W. Atwell, J. V. Smith, G. W. Ross, J. Shade, L. Shade, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and two children, Albina.

Dancing Party.

A very enjoyable party was given recently by Dr. and Mrs. B. E. Miller at their residence, 191 Sixth st. Dancing and music were among the features of entertainment, and at 11 o'clock all did justice to a repast which was in waiting. Among those present were Dr. and Mrs. Miller, Mrs. H. Burbank, Miss May Wilson, of Kansas City, Mo., Miss E. Phillips, of Lewiston, Idaho, Miss Anna Mansfield and Miss E. Linstrom, Dr. C. C. Newcastle, Mr. W. E. Moore and Mr. F. Coffyn.

Kindly Remembered.

A large party of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shafford last Saturday night to celebrate the birthday anniversary of Mr. Shafford. As a token of the high esteem in which Mr. Shafford has been held by his many friends he was presented with an elegant gold watch and chain. A fine repast was partaken of, after which, wishing Mr. Shafford many happy returns of the occasion the party dispersed.

Musicale.

A pleasant musicale was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Myers, 189 West Park st., in honor of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Simons, of San Francisco, last Sunday. The evening was agreeably spent in listening to music, both vocal and instrumental, and recitations of the highest order. The affair was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Luncheon.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Hall O. Wilson gave a charming little luncheon to a number of her friends. The repast was delightful, and the occasion altogether enjoyable.

Notes.

Two dancing parties and one reception are spoken of for this month, and all three will probably come off before the 20th.

There is a letter at this office addressed to "The Countess." By calling or sending to the editorial rooms of The Oregonian, the same will be delivered.

Already people are beginning to wonder when the Assembly Club will commence its winter series of parties. A meeting of the executive is to be called in the near future, and then something definite will be decided on.

Personal.

Mr. C. E. Chinery will return from Clatsop to-day.

Miss Mabel Beck returned Friday from Clatsop.

Miss Eugenie Smith has returned from Clatsop.

Mr. Joseph Teal returned Tuesday from Clatsop.

Mrs. W. J. Burns will return to-day from Clatsop.

Mr. John McCormick has returned from Clatsop.

Mrs. Milton York leaves for Long Beach to-day to join her mother, Mrs. J. B. Stevenson.

Mr. Wesley Ladd has returned from Clatsop.

Mrs. George Taylor returned Friday from the coast.

Miss Mabel Keinath has returned from the seaside.

Mr. James Canby came up from Clatsop on Monday.

Mr. L. Chemin and family returned to-day from Ilwaco.

Miss Emily Trevett has returned from Clatsop beach.

Mr. Duncan O. Taylor spent most of last week at Tacoma.

Ed Dekum leaves to-day for a vacation to Cascade springs.

Miss Jennie Aram is visiting again at Astoria and Ilwaco.

Mr. E. W. Moore and wife returned from Ilwaco Friday last.

Mr. George H. Durham returned from Clatsop Wednesday.

Mrs. C. E. S. Wood is still at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

Mr. Ralph W. Hoyt returned early in the week from Long beach.

Miss Elsie Hoyt has returned from a five-weeks' visit at Tacoma.

Mrs. Zera Snow and family returned Friday from Clatsop beach.

Miss Loeb and Miss Hattie Loeb returned from the coast last week.

Mr. Mac Brooke left Clatsop Tuesday, arriving here the same day.

Mr. Sol Hirsh, wife and family, returned from Clatsop last Tuesday.

Miss Edith, daughter of Hon. R. Williams, is visiting Southern Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ladd are still at the Seaside house, Clatsop beach.

Mrs. P. C. Schuyler and daughters returned from the coast Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Corbell are still at the Seaside cottage, Clatsop beach.

Mrs. Geo. H. Durham and family came up from Clatsop on Thursday last.

Mr. David Lewis leaves for the East to-day. He returns to his studies.

Mrs. Ludwig Levy has returned from visiting her brother in Union, Oregon.

Miss Ada Bates of San Francisco is the guest of Postmaster Roby's family.

Mr. Donald Macleay and son Roderick came up from Clatsop last Thursday.

Mr. Chas. A. Burkhardt leaves to-day for the East. He will be absent six weeks.

Miss Ladd and Miss Lee are spending a few days at the Seaside house, Clatsop.

Mrs. J. M. Baltimore and son have gone to the sea coast for a two weeks' sojourn.

District Attorney McGinn is expected back here to-day from a visit to California.

Capt. Cleveland Rockwell is looked for on the California steamer to arrive to-day.

City Attorney V. H. Adams has returned from a week's visit to Nestucca bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Church, Jr., will arrive here on the steamer from California to-day.

Judge Matthew P. Deady will go to Clatsop Thursday for his regular summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Foster are at St. Helens, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Muckle.

Mrs. T. J. O'Conner and family returned yesterday from a six weeks' sojourn at Clatsop.

Mrs. F. H. Page and Miss Grow of San Francisco returned from North beach Thursday last.

Mrs. J. P. Canby and Miss Maggie are expected home from Clatsop beach to-morrow morning.

Miss Ellen C. Reed, of Ithaca, N. Y., is on a visit to Portland, the guest of her nephew, E. L. Reed.

Mr. James G. Woodworth, assistant to Mr. M. B. Campbell, has gone to the coast for a few days.

Mrs. Towne, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Carrie, left Friday for a visit to her old home in Boston.

Miss Kate Goodwin of Vancouver barracks spent several days of last week as the guest of Miss Mattie Hoyt.

Mrs. W. H. Sweeney and daughter Grace have returned from a month's sojourn at Newport, Yaquina bay.

Miss Savier, Miss Florence Savier and Miss Helen Savier returned from Clatsop on the Friday trip of the Potter.

Miss Kate Wallace returned Tuesday from Tacoma, where she has been spending the greater part of the summer.

Miss Carrie Durbrow, of San Francisco, is the guest of Miss Trevett, and will probably remain here for several weeks.

Mr. G. H. Thomas and wife have returned from California, and are stopping at the corner of Second and Clay streets.

Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Miss Clementina Wilson and Miss Louise Wilson expect to return from Clatsop beach to-day.

Mr. Sidney Hooper returned Thursday from Salt Lake City, where he has been spending his summer vacation.

Mrs. F. Goulet, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Wedthoff, for several weeks, returned to Prineville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McAllen have returned from their bridal tour to The Dalles and the Sound, having been gone two weeks.

Mr. Wm. McFall, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Sue, returned Wednesday from a short trip on the Sound.

Mr. C. A. Gove left yesterday afternoon to visit his granite quarry in Jackson, and will have a quantity of the stone shipped here.

Recent cables announce that Mr. James R. Cameron of the firm of C. Cæsar & Co. was married last week at Inverness, Scotland.

Mr. S. M. Mears, accompanied by his wife and family, arrived from Dayton, W. T., Friday, and are the guests of Mrs. Henry E. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burr, Mrs. Burr and Miss Lula Burr are on a tour of the Sound. They expect to return Thursday of this week.

Lieut. J. E. Maxwell, of the branch signal office at San Francisco, passed through the city Friday en route for Astoria on a tour of inspection.

Mrs. Dr. Newton Hinton of Ellensburg, W. T., and Mrs. Wells of Oscaloosa, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. D. E. Bubb, at Fifteenth and E Streets.

Miss Elsie Mayer, sister of Mr. F. J. Alex. Mayer, will leave for Europe the middle of this month. The young lady purposes remaining there.

Miss Allie Hooper will probably not return to Portland this winter, but expects to go to New York, where she will enter some seminary for young ladies.

Mr. J. W. Rowland and Mr. S. A. Mathieu, of Snell, Heitshu & Woodward, left on last night's steamer for their regular summer vacation to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brandt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Currier, Miss Susie Royce and Miss Birdie Woodard left last Sunday for an extended trip through Southern California.

Miss Daisy Ainsworth, accompanied by her two brothers, John and Harry, spent a few days with Mrs. Henry E. Jones last week. She arrived from Tacoma Tuesday and left for Oakland Saturday.

Mrs. W. L. Visscher and Miss Viva, wife and daughter of Mr. W. L. Visscher of The Oregonian, arrived yesterday from San Francisco, where they have been spending the summer, and will take up their residence in Portland.

Master Joseph Doyle, the courteous night clerk of the Gilman, left last night for San Francisco, where he will locate. "Little Joe," as he is called, will be missed by all the guests of the house. A more intelligent, more accommodating young man than Joe will be hard to find.

GOLDENDALE, W. T., NOTES.

Hon. R. O. Dunbar left this morning for a visit [illegible]

Mrs. George [illegible]

lensburg visiting with her parents and other relatives.

Hartman Spalding and Miss Mollie Newland were married on the 22d inst. Miss Newland formerly lived in the Waldo Hills.

Will J. White, who went to Chicago from here a year ago and graduated in pharmacy, has returned, and taken a position in the drug store of P. M. Hess & Co.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

Maj. Burke and party are out camping for a few days.

Miss Failing and Miss Lucy Failing have been visiting Miss Sladen during the past week.

Mrs. M. A. Bridge has disposed of her household effects and expects to leave here shortly.

Col. J. G. C. Lee accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Lee took a run down to Clatsop during the week.

Lieut. Herman Hall, Fourth infantry, and Mr. John Gibbon Jr. returned from Clatsop on Saturday.

Gen. John Gibbon, Dr. Basil Norris, Maj. S. S. Sumner and Capt. W. S. Patten have gone up the Columbia on a fishing trip.

Mrs. A. Downing will shortly leave for Seattle, where she will join her husband, who is connected with the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad.

Lieut. L. A. Lovering, Fourth infantry, has been assigned to duty at department headquarters as acting engineer officer of the department of the Columbia.

All the officers and competitors attending the recent division rifle competition at this place have returned to their respective stations in California and Arizona.

Lieut. W. B. Reynolds, Fourteenth infantry, accompanied by his wife and Miss Carlotta Quentin, left on Friday last en route to Fort Townsend. Miss Quentin will be the guest of Lieut. and Mrs. Reynolds for some time.

The team to shoot at Fort Niagara, N. Y., in the coming army rifle competition left last Monday under command of Lieut. D. B. Holley, First infantry. If the team makes as good a record in the East as they did here, the members will certainly carry off most of the honors.

Major J. A. Kress, ordnance department, and Miss Annie Muhlenberg, daughter of Major Muhlenberg, paymaster U. S. army, were married at 11 o'clock this Saturday morning, at the residence of the bride's parents. They left on the overland express for Benicia, California.

On Saturday last Mr. H. L. Lee was united in marriage to Miss Ella May Cromer, the Rev. Skidmore officiating. Mr. Lee is in the adjutant general's office at department headquarters and Mrs. Lee is recently from Pennsylvania. The good wishes of a host of friends follow them in their journey through life.

Lieutenant Langfitt of the engineer corps has been relieved from duty as engineer officer of the department, and in the course of a few weeks will leave here en route to his new station at Galveston, Texas. He will miss the cool, gentle zephyrs of the Pacific coast, though the recent warm weather has in a measure prepared him for what is to come.

Dr. and Mrs. Eastham, Mr. and Mrs. Glover, Misses Beeson, Troup, Steward, Clough, Wintler and Mary Wintler and Messrs. Cook, Clough, Lawton, Marshall, Lawton, Hostetter and Dr. Hepburn have been camping for the past week on Salmon creek, near Mr. Alexander's ranch. They have been having a good time generally and have killed innumerable grouse, and captured a large number of the finny tribe.

OLYMPIA SOCIAL NOTES.

Mrs. Capt. Wood is in Victoria.

Miss Nettie Wolf returned to Portland last week.

Mr. James R. Hayden, Jr., is at Grays Harbor.

Mr. I. Harris left for San Francisco on Tuesday.

Col. C. M. Anderson of Seattle, is in Olympia.

Mrs. Gamel and Miss DeShay have gone to Alaska.

Mrs. Griffith Davis, of Seattle, is visiting in Olympia.

Judge Root returned from Spokane Falls on Monday.

Mr. G. M. Savage returned from Spokane Falls on Monday.

Dr. A. H. Steele and wife returned from Alaska on Tuesday.

Several city dwellings will change owners on the 1st of September.

Hon. John F. Gowey and wife are visiting at the Banff springs, B. C.

Mrs. S. M. Percival and son have returned from visiting friends on the Sound.

Mrs. Col. Owens and son, returned from the Green River hot springs on Tuesday.

Mr. L. P. Ouellette, president of the P. S. & C. R. R. Co., was in town this week on business.

F. W. Bausman Esq., secretary of the code commission, visited Olympia on Thursday.

Mr. Levi Ostrander of Puyallup, has been visiting his aged mother in this city during the past few days.

Rev. L. J. Garver, pastor of the Congregational church will leave on a visit to his friends in the East next week.

Hon. Peterfield Turpin and family returned from the Hot springs on Monday. Mr. Turpin seems much improved by his trip.

Rev. Dr. Lee, pastor of the Presbyterian church, has returned from an extended trip as far as the British line, much improved in health.

Mrs. Starkweather and her daughter, Mrs. Moody, returned to their home in Iowa this week, after visiting Miss Maud Burr and other friends on the Sound.

Captain Hasson, U. S. A., and wife, and Mrs. Doherty, wife of one of the supreme judges of Ohio, are visiting Mrs. W. E. Anderson in East Olympia.

Miss Mollie Davis and her mother, who have been visiting Mrs. Chiem in Olympia for several months, left for their home in Oakland, Cal., on Wednesday.

Miss Maud Walker of Port Gamble has been visiting Miss Lucy Munson in East Olympia. A moonlight excursion was given in her honor last week, which is said to have been a delightful affair.

Three members of the Kentucky Black Diamond Minstrel company serenaded Gov. Semple on Monday evening, at the residence of Hon. J. C. Breckenridge. Several ladies and gentlemen were present who enjoyed the singing of the colored folks very much.

Mr. Hansard and family leave on Saturday for Seattle, to make that city their permanent home. Their many friends here wish them every success. Master Sidney Hansard has been the agent of The Oregonian in this city during the past year.

A PRIZED RELIC OF 1840.

An Old Badge Forty-eight Years Old Exhibited at this Office.

Mr. Sherburne Wilson, of Gresham, in this county, exhibited at the Oregonian office yesterday, a badge of the campaign of 1840, which was worn by his brother in the Vermont state convention of that year. It is a white silk ribbon, which is decidedly ecru now, being stained by age. On it is a picture of a log cabin, against the walls of which are tacked some coon-skins and near the door lies a barrel of hard cider. At one end of the cabin a pole is erected from which floats the American flag and on the top of which the eagle is perched. In the background is a cannon and a file of soldiers. The words on the ribbon are as follows: "Grand Whig State Convention, at Burlington, Vermont, June 25, 1840, favorable to the nomination of William H. Harrison, the log cabin candidate, the People's choice." Mr. Wilson prizes the relic, which is very interesting.

COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS.

At the close of the county teachers' examinations, at noon Saturday, September 1, the body of teachers resolved themselves into a meeting by the election of Prof. D. A. Adams, lately of Dakota, as president, and Miss Grace Davis, secretary. The following resolution was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That we do hereby wish to express our thanks to the board of examiners, Prof. W. A. Wetzel, superintendent, and his able assistants, Prof. J. Burnham and Prof. J. R. Robinson, for the pleasantness and courtesy shown us during the examination.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping accommodation at No. 2 Washington street, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

BACK FROM THE COUNTRY.

But Only for a Very Short Space of Time.

The Speculative Mania Proves Too Much for "M. T." and He Flies Back to Mount Tabor and to Maud.

PORTLAND, Aug. 31.

'Tis home again! Draw up the blinds of Bachelor's hall and open wide the window sash. We are stifling in this pent-up domestic dust. The odor of decaying blossoms left on the mantel—Ah, Maud! we only sigh for one faint, sweet scent of the clover blossoms now.

How distractingly it all rushes o'er us as we lie awake in the midnight moonbeams, listening to the consumptive cough of our neighbor's dog. We try to recall "those moonlight rambles," "those hangings on the gate," "those golden bangs."

Ah, by Jove! It is maddening, haunted by such memories, simply maddening to live on again in this howling wilderness. We exhaust our resources of hairbrush, bootjacks and pitcher, then fall again on the pillow, seeking slumber and rest. When we are awakened, not by the crowing of the cock, but by the crowing of the small boy—MORNING OREGONIAN! M-O-R-N-ING ORE-GO-NI-UN! Protect your wool-and-Harrison! MORN-I-N-G ORE-GO-NI-U-N!" until the refrain is caught up by all the other little roosters and the brisk morning Oregonian air blows in upon us so hard we can not resume our sleep—only a few uneasy dreams which are finally dispelled by the whang-whang of the festive steam saw, and the rumble-rumble of the street sprinkler.

Alas! we realize that we must rush on in the same wild way, and go forth to the very whirling vortex of the dissipations of city life.

Look at all that heap of correspondence poked under the front door during our absence. Ah, Maud, there is no poetry about this. First and foremost the "tailor's account," "that box of neckties and silk hosiery," that soft white felt," "that little champagne frolic at Freimann's before we went away," "that box of bonbons, that last buggy ride with"—well, with our sister, you know. O, for a balmy breath of rural wind to waft away this sense of giddiness. Gad! here's one that looks refreshing:

Dear Sirs:—It is our pleasant duty to call your earnest attention to the successful organization of the Oregon Alpine Club, an institution which in the course of time if—etc., etc. We cordially invite you to join our ranks, etc.

Now, that is worth looking into. We will brush up our tattered and dilapidated country condition and go in for a good thing.

Eh! what have we here?

Dear Sirs:—We board the Telephone for an excursion down the river this week; fastest steamer on the river, so we count you in our number.

And another:

Dear Sirs—We are making up an excursion for down the river this week on the T. J. Potter, fastest steamer on the river, so we include you in the list.

And yet another:

You are cordially invited to our church social; oceans of ice cream on hand, and we hope you will lengthen your string to its utmost.

Thanks, we have a previous engagement.

Again:

We Knob Hillers are about to gather our scattered forces for a little frolic. Make it your aim in life to be with us.

And again:

We of the H. H. are planning a camp concern and will welcome you to the gala scene.

"Well, well," we say, "this is awfully jolly, you know. Where, O where is my silk tie and my patent leathers? Let us 'catch on' again. Maud be hanged!"

Oh, the delights of the civilized and cultured life of this metropolis! How were we ever tempted to tarry so long from home and friends? 'Tis sweet to the soul, O, so sweet to be remembered by— Great guns! that door-bell! Who can have found out so soon that we are back? 'Oh, it's you, Chawley, old boy, how goes it? Been frightfully hot here all summer, hasn't it? Come, give a full confession, you know.'

"Well, sir! By George, no time to talk weather. This chief city is full of schemes. Take a walk with me. Here's a flag-button for you—some style about that. Now for business. See that double track on Washington avenue? See all our big churches and synagogues? Look about you, gentlemen, and look lively, or you will be left. Now see this paper, a yard long; see this list of names. Well, now, just run your lightning eye down the column of figers opposite; ain't she a rustler from way back? Well, we want yours right here to the tune of, say $500 down; not a dollar less; wouldn't have looked at that sum a month ago, but you see we are crowded for space. Now you see you've been away awhile and you haven't got into no scheme; you've been 'out'—in the cold; big mistake; no time for philandering these days. You want to get right into the monopoly trade. 'Big hotels,' 'cable lines,' 'industrial fairs,' 'additions to the city in town lots by the acre or the mile.' You're a mossback, a chump, if you don't catch on in less than a week. Speculation is the countersign. Here, bring on the milk-shakes. Cooling, ain't it? Well, have you got your name on that? Here's a subscription for—"

"Hold on, my friend. We haven't got back yet from our little trip to the country. We thought we had, but it's a mistake. We only came over for a pair of clean cuffs. Just say to any of our friends that we are not back yet. Sorry to leave you, but here's the bridge. *Au revoir.*" M. T.

VOLUMES ADDED.

A Number of New Books Received at the Portland Library.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland:

The Story of Nations. The Story of Media, Babylon and Persia, including a study of the Zend-Avesta, or religion of Zoroaster. From the fall of Nineveh to the Persian war. By Zenaide A. Ragozin.

Lays of Ancient Rome. By Thomas Babington Macaulay. Edited, with notes, by Wm. Rolfe and John C. Rolfe.

Fifty Years Ago. By Walter Besant.

Narrative and Critical History of America. Edited by Justin Winsor. Vol 7. 1888.

A War-Time Wooing. A story. By Capt. Charles King, U. S. A.

The Jolly Parisiennes and Other Novelettes. By Emile Zola. Translated by George D. Cox.

Robert Elsmere. By Mrs. Humphrey Ward.

Leisure Hour Series. Nos. 215, 216 and 217.

Lasses of Leverhouse. A Story. By Jessie Fothergill.

A Winter Picnic. The story of a four months' outing in Nassau. Told in the letters, journals and talk of four picnickers. By J. and E. E. Dickinson and S. E. Dowd.

In Hot Haste. By Mary E. Hullah.

A Little Country Girl. By Susan Coolidge.

Life and Official Services of President Cleveland. The unanimous nominee of the democratic party. Also of the Hon. Allen G. Thurman, the renowned statesman and nominee for the vice-presidency. By Hon. W. U. Hensel, of national reputation as lawyer, journalist, politician, and for many years chairman of the democratic state committee of Pennsylvania. Also a concise showing of the tariff reform policy as enunciated by Hon. Henry Watterson of Kentucky.

An index to Appleton's annual cyclopædia and register of important events. Twelve volumes, 1876 to 1887 inclusive.

The Iconographic Encyclopædia of the Arts and Sciences. Translated from the German of the Bilder-Atlas. Revised and enlarged by eminent American specialists. Published by special arrangement with the proprietor, F. A. Brockhaus, Leipsic, Germany, Vol. 4 Architecture.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be a Bible reading at 26 Main street, Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Trinity church, corner of Sixth and Oak streets—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

Trinity Mission Chapel, corner of Eighteenth and Q streets—Sunday service at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

St. Matthew's Chapel, First and Caruthers streets—Services at 11 A. M. No service at night. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

Welsh Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets—This morning service will be omitted. The pastor, Rev. W. [illegible], will preach at [illegible] P. M. "Christ, the Manifestation of God's Glory." Sunday school at 12 M. [illegible] meeting at 7 P. M. [illegible] All seats free.

Mrs. A. K. Chaisey will lecture in the parlors of the G. A. R. hall, corner First and Taylor streets, Sunday morning at 11 and in the evening at 8.

Fourth Presbyterian church—Corner First and Gibbs streets. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, Thomas Boyd. Young people's meeting at 6:45 o'clock.

Unitarian church, corner Yamhill and Seventh streets—Services Sunday at 11 A. M. The Sunday school is resumed (after vacation) at 12:30 to-day. Evening service is omitted.

St. Stephen's Chapel, corner of Fifth and Jefferson streets.—Divine service will be resumed in the chapel on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, with celebration; Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

First Congregational Church—Preaching by Rev. T. E. Clapp. Morning service at 11 o'clock A. M.; Bible study at 12:20; Progress meeting Endeavor society at 6:45. A cordial welcome to all strangers and commercial travelers. Thursday evening meeting at 7:30.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets—Preaching this morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. W. T. Jordan, pastor of the Baptist church, McMinnville. Service omitted in the evening. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets, Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor—Communion service at 11 A. M.; preaching at 7:45 P. M. The pastor will officiate at both services. All welcome. Ushers in attendance.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets, Rev. Warren H. Landon, D. D., pastor.—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30. Young peoples service at 6:30. Evening service at 7:30.

St. John's Presbyterian Church, corner Sixteenth and M streets, Rev. J. V. Milligan, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.; young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M.; prayer meeting Thursday evening.

First Presbyterian church, corner Third and Washington streets—The pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, has returned from his vacation, and will preach at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45. San Oracl Society prayer meeting at 7 P. M.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner First and Salmon streets—The men's meeting at 4 o'clock this afternoon will be addressed by the Rev. Augusto Soares of London, England. Topic: "The Requisite for Service." All young men are cordially invited to attend.

The First Spiritual society of Portland will meet on Sunday, September 2, at G. A. R. hall, corner First and Taylor streets, at 7:30 P. M. Mrs. S. Seip, of San Francisco, will occupy the platform and answer all written questions from the audience and give psychometric readings. All are invited.

The Hebrew New Year, 5649, begins Wednesday evening, September 5th. Services (Rev. Dr. Bloch, rabbi), Congregation Beth Israel, Wednesday evening at 6:30, and Thursday morning at 8:30.

The Sunday school of the Congregation Beth Israel, Rabbi Bloch, superintendent, will reopen Sunday, September 2d.

Second Baptist church, corner of Meade and Second streets — Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. D. Heagle. Subject in the morning: "The Blessedness of Heart Purity;" in evening: "God's Wonderful Love." The public is very cordially invited. This will be Mr. Heagle's last service in Portland, as on Monday he expects to start for the East.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

Congregational church, Holladay's addition—Preaching Sunday morning and evening, by Rev. H. V. Rominger, the new pastor.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and I streets, Rev. I. D. Driver pastor—Services at 11 A. M and 7:30 P. M.

Advent Church, corner of G and Tenth streets, Elder C. H. Boyd—Morning and evening services at the usual hours.

Sellwood M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. Gospel meeting at 8 P. M.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Dyer, of Los Angeles. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Preaching at the Christian Church, corner Tenth and I streets, every Lord's day. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Young people's meeting at 7:30 P. M. every Lord's day.

First Baptist Church, corner Seventh and G streets, Rev. Geo. W. Hill, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Services in the new Scandinavian M. E. church, corner Russell street and Tompkins avenue. Sunday school 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 P. M.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.; preaching at 3:30 P. M. and 8 P. M. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 P. M.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormly pastor.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbets addition; Rev. Wm. Morrison, pastor—Public worship at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. every Sunday. Sabbath school at 12:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Teachers' meeting on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

WANTED—HELP.

A GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in small family; 44 N 8th, bet. C and D. 1s3

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; easy place; inquire Room 7, Union Block. 1s2

WANTED—A SMART, QUICK LITTLE GIRL, 12 to 15 years of age, as cash girl. Call at 5 Washington. 1s2

WANTED—TWO YOUNG MEN TO LEARN Shorthand from practicing reporter, who will assist them to situations when qualified. 127 Salmon

WANTED—AT ONCE, A GOOD BOOK-KEEPer; must be trustworthy and reliable, and furnish good references as to honesty and sobriety. Address, M, box 5, Gervais, Or. 1s3

WANTED—SIX YOUNG LADIES TO CLERK in a new variety and novelty store; none need apply but of prepossessing appearance and genteel address. Call at store No. 5 Washington street, near First. 1s2

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GENERAL CANDY maker, at 90 Washington street. 30a1f

CANDY-MAKER WANTED—WILL PAY FIRST-class wages to good genial workman; apply at once at 90 Washington st. 30a1f

WANTED—RAILROAD GRADERS ON LINE of Oregon Pacific R. R.; wages $2 25. Apply to SEARLE & DEAN, Albany, Or. 24a14

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TRAVEL IN the country; good wages to a good man. 86 Second street, Portland. 12ctf

WANTED—ACTIVE, ENERGETIC AND EXperienced accident solicitors to know that they can make good pay by applying to Portland Mutual Benefit Association, Room No. 3, first floor, Abington Block, Portland Or. 4a1m

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—THREE NICELY AND COMPLETEly furnished rooms for housekeeping in a desirable locality by a family of two adults. Address, with terms, R. P. F., care Oregonian. 1s3

WANTED—PHYSICIAN TO LOCATE IN VALley town (county seat, population 800) and buy office fixtures and road outfit. Good location. Address Physician, care Oregonian. 20a10

WANTED TO RENT—BY A RESPONSIBLE party, without children, a well furnished cottage of five to seven rooms. Address, giving rent and location, "TENANT," this office.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A FIRST-CLASS STENOGRAPHER, HAVING a few spare hours, desires a position. Address Stenographer, care Oregonian. 1s2

A COMPETENT AND ACCURATE BOOK-KEEPer desires a position, city or country; best references. Address L. C., care Oregonian. 1s2

WANTED—SITUATION, BY A BAKER OF 10 years' experience; steady habits. Address J. M., care Oregonian. 30a7

MAN AND WIFE WITHOUT CHILDREN want three or four unfurnished rooms, south of Morrison street, for light housekeeping. Address A. M., care Oregonian. 29a5

WANTED—AGENTS.

LADY AGENTS COIN MONEY WITH MY grand new rubber undergarment for females, over million sold; proof free. Mrs. R. F. Little, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED FOR "The Life of General Sheridan," a popular hero, a popular book, a popular price. For terms and territory address F. PEARSON, [illegible] building, corner Fourth and Market, S. F. 25a1m

WANTED—ACTIVE [illegible] FOR OUR CELebrated photo copies. PACIFIC PORTRAIT CO., [illegible] Market st., San Francisco. [illegible] 1a1m.

WHOLESALE [illegible]

OREGON OIL CLOTHING MANUFACTURING [illegible] Factory [illegible] Addition, East Portland.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED, LARGE FRONT room for one or two gentlemen. Lincoln st., bet. [illegible] references required. 1s2

FOR RENT—SINGLE ROOM—FOR GENTLEman at [illegible] street. [illegible]

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS EN SUITE or single, with board, at 201 Seventh street, corner Taylor. 30a7

FOR RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS in central location, with board; all conveniences. References. Address W. T., this office. 24a1m

THE RAYMOND—FURNISHED ROOMS EN suite and single. No. 205½ First street. 2a1m

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK FIRST and Market, respectable parties without children, rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for housekeeping.

SECURE YOUR ROOMS AT THE REVERE House, corner Third and Stark streets. Board by the day, week or month. 4a1m

DO YOU WANT A FURNISHED ROOM? CALL at THE EMPIRE, Cambridge Block, 64 Morrison street, and look over a list of 500 rooms in all parts of the city.

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—HOUSE OF SIX ROOMS AND bath; $21. Inquire at 92 College st. 1s3

FOR RENT AND FURNITURE FOR SALE TO tenant without children, a very cosey 7-room house, all modern improvements; on corner and on two street car lines in southwest part of city. Address A. C. & Co., care Oregonian. 31a1f

FOR RENT—STORE 213 THIRD STREET. INquire M. C. LYON, 185 Front street. 28a1f

FINE, LARGE QUEEN ANNE HOUSES FOR rent by Portland Trust Company of Oregon. Office 69 Third street 14a1f

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

THOSE DESIRING ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms with board can obtain such by applying at Mrs. Theo. H. Allen, No. 181 Yamhill st. cor. West Park. References required. 31a12

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—LOT AND NEW COTTAGE OF 5 rooms, on G street bet. Twentieth and Twenty-first streets. Inquire A. BRENT, 498 G street. 28a7

$5500 WILL BUY A CHOICE QUARTER block N. E. corner Twelfth and H streets. Address DUGAN BROS., Salem, Or. 23a1f

FOR SALE—LOT, WITH GOOD HOUSE AND barn, on East Side. A bargain. Apply to S. Mathiasn, Seventh street, between Adams and Jefferson, Stephens Addition. 4a1m

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A GOOD, GENTLE HORSE, harness, nice spring, 2-seated, light wagon. Apply to Jos. Cook's stable, cor. 6th and C sts. 30a7

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—THE GREAT Stock, Hay and Dairy Farm, known as Martin's Island, in Columbia river, 30 miles below Portland—460 acres of land, 160 acres high enough to raise timothy hay on; dwelling house, dairy and 2 large barns, all good; 1600 bushels grain raised this year. 172 acres of high land adjacent to the island will be sold with island if desired. Call on or address A. W. Beall, Kalama, Washington territory, for terms. 29a1m

FOR SALE—30 COWS WITH DAIRY FIXtures and milk route. Address A. B. M., care Oregonian. 29a5

FOR SALE—CHEAP—WATER POWER GRIST mill and 15 acres of land on the Willamette river, at Milwaukie, six miles from Portland. Apply to F. O. McCOWN, at 167 First street, Portland, or at Oregon City, Oregon. 23a1f

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE OF 21 ROOMS, doing a good business; furnished complete, nearly new. Also a good business property on First street. Both can be bought cheap for cash. Reason for selling, owner going away. Apply 67½ Washington st. 1m

TO LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS—THE ferry route between Sellwood and Fulton. Apply to F. O. McCOWN, 167 First st., Portland. 23a1f

FOR SALE—GAMAGE'S NEW HOTEL, HOquiam, Wash. Ter. The popularity of this hotel and the patronage it receives needs no comment. For full particulars address J. A. Gamage, Hoquiam, W. T.

PHYSICIAN WISHES TO SELL GOOD WILL, personal effects, etc.; will guarantee purchaser excellent practice; only doctor in the place. Address L. A. B., care Oregonian. 4a1m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. HELENA J. PRICE—PHYSICIAN AND surgeon; rooms 22 and 24, first floor Abington block; office hours, until 10 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M., 7 to 8:30 P. M. 1a1m

DR. F. CAUTHORN—OFFICE, ROOM 23 UNION Block; residence, N. E. corner of Sixth street and Hall.

NOTICE—During my absence from Portland from Sept. 15 to March 1, Dr. G. Cauthorn will assume charge of my practice at the same office, room 23, Union block. (31s1m) A. D. BEVAN, M. D.

MRS. S. SEIP, PSYCHOMETRIST AND REliable Clairvoyant, rooms 5 and 6, 251½ First street. Consultation daily. Class in psychometry and spiritual science, Tues. and Thurs. at 8 P. M. Written life reading from hair $3 and $5. 2a1f

NOTICE—TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE Arlington Mining Company: The annual meeting of the stockholders of the above corporation, for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held September 3, 1888, at the office of the company at 8 o'clock P. M. E. J. JEFFERY, JONATHAN BOURNE, JR., Sec. (10t) President.

SCHOOL of Civil, Mechanical, Mining Engineering, Surveying, Archit., Assay. 723 Market, San Francisco, Cal. A. VAN DER NAILLEN. Circular.

MRS. K. DEPRANS, METAPHYSICIAN, AND Teacher of Christian Science, 233 Ninth st. cor. Main. Class instructions $5. Consultation free. (12a1f

J. H. FISK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer. Analyses made and assaying done at the lowest rates. Office 104 First street, Portland, Or.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 30 Ash street. Telephone 85.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24m D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

YOU LOOK REMARKABLY STOUT AND well. Yes, I am wearing one of Dr. Sill's Improved Electric Magnetic Belts, and feel young again. These belts have been tried and tested for 7 years in this state. For sale by S. G. SKIDMORE & CO., 151 First street, druggists. 2a1f

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 E st. Portland, Oregon. 4m1f

LOST AND FOUND.

$200 REWARD—$200—THE ABOVE REward will be paid to any person for the return of the jewelry and watches, etc., stolen from the store of Wendell & Haller, in Chehalis, W. T., on Saturday night, August 11, 1888, and for the arrest and conviction of the burglar or burglars.
17a1f WENDELL & HALLER.

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE. PACIFIC FIRE INSURANCE CO., 6 Washington street. 1a1f

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal note. G. H. DEDMAN, 86 2d st.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 16 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PROduce Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 130 Front st.

C. CÆSAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 20 North Front street, Portland, Or.

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N. E. corner Front and Alder streets, Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

MACHINISTS.

TRENKMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, COR. F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, Railings, iron shutters and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order.

SMITH & WATSON, IRON WORKS, ROBT. COLlier & Co., Lessees—Building Fronts, Jail Cells, Vault Linings, Cast and Wrought Iron Work of all kinds. Mining Machinery, Saw Mills with improved set works, Casting and Machinery of all kinds, Engines, Boilers, etc.; repairs made promptly. Front and Hall streets, Portland, Oregon. 10m1f

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and D sts., Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 54 and 58 Front street Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROcers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Oregon

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

FREEBORN & CO., JOBBERS AND RETAILers of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 Third street.

SEEDS.

E. J. BOWAN, WHOLESALE SEEDMAN AND Commission Merchant, 65 Front street.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, ESTABLISHED in 1851, Portland, Or.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 108 AND 110 FRONT street, Portland, Or.

Grand Opening of the New Hat Store.

A Special [illegible] of 50 cents on the sale of every [illegible] or higher priced Hat, and [illegible] on all sales of [illegible] value, will be given on presentation of this advertisement on or before Sept. 4th, 1888.
E. A. A. BROWN,
[illegible]

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 2.

Sleep-charms are the latest fool crase. The best sleep-charm is a good day's work and a clear conscience.

A great deal is being said about the organization of a South Polar expedition, but very little is said as to what the excursion is to be made for.

The able and influential *Irish World* is doing gallant and telling work for Harrison and Morton and against the cohorts of sectional free trade.

There are more democrats this season than one would have supposed. The fact has been discovered by their announcements that they are going to vote for Harrison.

We regret to observe that there is no improvement in the psychological condition of the editor of the democratic paper at Pendleton. The whisky there seems to grow worse and worse.

Mr. Mills, speaking in behalf of his bill at a meeting in New York, said: "The best part of this bill is the free list. Wool is first." We quote from the report in the democratic New York *Star*.

Many dogwood trees in our woods are again in full flower. It is not very unusual to find them blooming in the fall as well as the spring, but the fall blooming is always the more noticeable.

The manufacturers of bandannas are already beginning to advise the manufacture of crazyquilts from the snuff-rags. The supply is far beyond the demand, and the latest democratic flag will soon become as useless as the democratic "stars and bars" of 1861-5.

Prince Bismarck gives Russia a hint that "the bear" might extend his dominion southward to India without causing much anguish in continental Europe, and at present England has her hands so full coercing Ireland that even Salisbury hasn't time to reprehend the proposition.

Heretofore printers who are "hard of hearing" have found the affliction a blessing while at work as they could set type without being distracted by outside noises. When Edison's phonograph comes to be used at the cases for "copy" hearing as acute as possible will be in demand.

A Pittsburg medical man has discovered that the constant working of the jaws in chewing gum irritates and weakens the optic nerves, and is causing weak eyesight and almost total blindness among the gum-chewing girls of the country. He says also that some men chew tobacco with such earnestness that the same effect is produced among them.

We are sorry to see that what brother Pipes, of the *Benton Leader* who affects the foreign tongues, would call the "ongtong cordwaul," is badly disturbed between the two papers at Roseburg. Brother Bell, of the *Review*, and brother Benjamin, of the *Plaindealer*, are sailing into each other in a lively manner. And this in the heat and dust of dog-days!

The ladies of Roseburg have organized "a hammer brigade," and its purpose is to drive down all the obtruding nails in the wooden sidewalks of the town, against which they have been stumping their precious toes. The next gale that sweeps from Roseburg will tell how the hammer brigade has been mashing the nails on its collective fingers, and then the male population will be lucky if it misses a hammering also.

A Kentucky physician of high standing has discovered a plan by which the microbes of yellow fever may be destroyed, and Surgeon-General Hammond is investigating the idea. The Kentucky doctor says the microbes are so delicate that electric light will kill them, and his plan is to camp the people of an infected place on clean ground in army tents and illuminate the camp by electricity. The medical world East and South is discussing the matter with much interest.

The *Alta California* (dem.), with an originality that would be quite refreshing among a batch of circus jokes, prints the republican national ticket in lower-case letters, and "For secretary of state, James G. Blaine," in capitals. This it keeps standing, in order that its brilliant wit may not be missed. The *Alta* is one of those things which does not improve with age, but rather grows pitifully silly. Mr. Blaine, by the way, for secretary of state, is considerably larger than the democratic party would like to have him.

In ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, the members of congress would discharge an employe for absenting himself days and weeks at a time from his business. How those members of congress who have caused the country thousands of dollars of unnecessary expense by absenting themselves and preventing a quorum for business in the house, while their salaries and all the other expense of congress is going on, can harmonize such conduct with a sense of duty, honesty, etc., is one of those things which only a congress can explain.

The New York *Sun*, quoting Roger Q. Mills's speech in Virginia, in which he argued that the only issue involved in the pending contest over his bill was a matter of 7 per cent. on the rate of duties, says:

> We are against any attempt at humbug, and candor compels us to say that when Mr. Mills points to his failure to cut the tariff down to the full extent he intended, as an argument that he is not for free trade, humbug is the term that fits the case. Mr. Mills's policy will make this country a free-trade land within twenty years. Let him either tell the truth or leave the stump.

Dallas wants a fruit cannery and the *Itemizer* thinks that if farmers could see a home market for their fruit, etc., they would more than double the quantity now raised, much of which goes to waste at present. Dallas should organize a stock company and build a cannery. Such an establishment in such a place, if well managed, would prove a great success financially to its projectors, and it would be both valuable and convenient to fruit and vegetable raisers, would give employment to many, especially to boys and girls, and would in many ways increase the prosperity of Dallas and country round about.

A curious and interesting campaign fact has leaked out. On the day Cleveland sent in his retaliation message, J. B. Townsend, chairman of the democratic state central committee of Ohio, sent the following dispatch to leading democrats all over Ohio and other Western states:

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 24, 1888.

> Have prominent Irishmen send congratulatory telegrams to President Cleveland on his message on the fisheries treaty, and get up demonstration if possible.
>
> J. B. TOWNSEND,
> Chairman Ohio State Central Committee.

Messages were obtained from twenty or thirty men with Irish names, and the faithful New York *Times* next day made great parade of them. The scheme fell flat, but it showed the political purpose that inspired the retaliation message.

The fact that, in 1880, Hon. Levi P. Morton sent a ship-load of provisions to suffering Ireland having been mentioned since his nomination for vice-president by admiring friends, is seized upon by democrats who accuse him of parading his charity for political effect. Mr. Morton is said to be, really, very modest a[illegible] matters as well as his numerous other generous performances of like character, and that his good works should be brought [illegible] against him in such shape is too contemptible for expression and only a democratic politician could do it. No harm to him will result, however. The Irish matter occurred eight years ago, when neither Mr. Morton or his most enthusiastic friends had any idea of his ever being a vice-presidential nominee. It was brought out through the New York *Herald*, a democratic paper that supports Cleveland and Thurman.

NAST'S LAST.

When Thomas Nast appeared before a Portland audience he managed to let it be known plainly that he did not sympathize with the Harpers and therefore could not work for them since they mugwumped to democracy. His work during the war and against Tweed was very forcible, and his career had been such an one as deserved a good ending, as a lordly monument needs a topmost feature to set off the grandeur of its form and base.

Money is, of course, the great aim and effort with many, but the world did not expect Tom Nast to prostitute his pencil to assail the party and principles he had been so long identified with. Yet a late issue of the New York *Herald* has a cartoon from Nast's pencil, signed with his trade-mark, and no doubt liberally paid for, where the republican party is ridiculed and the "Bloody Shirt" that Nast himself has immortalized so far as he had capacity, is held up as "played out." Not but that it should be played out, if the Solid South would but purge itself of its iniquities and live cleanly.

But Nast has an excuse. He wouldn't work for the Harpers four years ago, because he was "reasonably forehanded" then and did not need to work against his principles. But he has been in Southern California during nearly a year past, and has dropped his substance in the land boom there; hence he now feels obliged to work for anybody who will pay him and, since the democracy through the favor of trusts and monopolies have unlimited funds, he accepts employment from them. But alas for Nast! He never again can win the plaudits or deserve the respect of those whose appreciation made him what he is. He is now working for those who reviled the efforts that have given him all his fame. No success ever yet followed a change like this. Nast has dropped into the depths and carried his fame down with him.

COUNTRY-BRED.

According to recently published English statistics there is one celebrity to every 16,000 Londoners, while in the provinces the proportion is not more than one in 34,000, but it is found that the very highest quality of brain workers comes from the rural districts. The statistics in America furnish overwhelming proof that in law, trade, finance, war, medicine, the pulpit, literature and politics the country born and bred man bears off the palm over his city born and bred brother. This would not be remarkable in the early years of the republic but it is true of the present generation. There is not a United States senator or representative of either party of eminence who was city born or bred, save Wm. Walter Phelps, of New Jersey. There is not a lawyer of first rank in New York city or any other great city of the nation who is city born and bred; there is not a great merchant, banker, doctor, scientist, preacher or editor who is not country born and bred. Ninety-nine per cent. of the great railroad men of the country from presidents and general managers down to the heads of departments and bureaus, are country bred.

The explanation lies in the fact that the early habits and influences of city life are not favorable to the assertion of independence and individuality of character, or to the practice of indomitable industry and economy. The city intellect gets lost in the whirl of social life; the opportunities for refined pleasure are extraordinary; the temptations to luxurious habits of self-indulgence are numerous; the pressure to make a worker a machine rather than a man is immense and intense.

Rarely does a city born and bred man become a leader in any walk of useful and elevated human activity. The solution is that city training stands for the annihilation of individuality; the suppression and stunting of versatility; the emasculation of rugged, boisterous virility of mind and body. During the war New York and Brooklyn, with a united population of 1,500,000, never sent a man to war that rose to signal distinction as an able soldier, compared with country communities of equal population. The city bred man has courage; he has brains, but he is cynical, indifferent, languid and non-enthusiastic, compared with the country-bred man. From the foundation of the government to the present hour the men who have ruled America in the world of inspiring ideas and the world of innovating revolutionary action that makes for national progress, have been country bred, whether we consider the world of practical affairs or the world of contemplation that includes literature. Mental and moral virility, vivacity, intense and energetic individuality, dwindle and die in the city. Men become machines, not leaders, organizers and executives, and it takes an infusion of the ruddy drop of manly blood that perennially flows in the veins of the ambitious and aspiring countryman to make the life of a great city more spiritual and attractive than the spectacle of a great machine, an automaton, whose breath is steam, whose heart is a force pump, and whose soul is electricity. Nothing in system, nothing in machinery, nothing in the harnessed powers of earth, air, sea or sky, can supplant the function of *soul*, and that is the reason why the training and atmosphere and experience of great cities do not produce so great men as the country where nature's kindliness is unexhausted and where nature's nobility are suffered to become men before they are brutally bent and forced to become machines, or rather one of the cogs on a million merciless wheels.

A notable illustration of the kind of man that used to be one of our great cities' heroes is Wright Sanford, now dying of consumption at Saratoga. He has been the foremost club man of New York City for twenty-five years, and he is but forty-five to-day. He inherited a million of dollars from his grandfather in 1860. The fortune was placed in the hands of trustees, who were ordered to give to the legatee the income of the entire estate, and the estate itself in equal installments five years apart and extending to the year 1900. The young man had just graduated from Harvard College, and the calculation was that getting his enormous wealth in a gradual manner, he would acquire business shrewdness fast enough to enable him to at least keep it intact, if not to multiply it by successful investments. The young man had acquired nothing at college but indolence, a love of that refined excitement the dudes confound with culture; so he expended his income of $[illegible],000 a year and also spent his principal as fast as he got it. So rapidly did he spend his money that his income had been reduced to $15,000 a year and he became so melancholy over the fact that he was no longer able to spend as much money as he chose at the clubs, to be a liberal backer of sporting events, to give elaborate suppers to actors and actresses, and to keep up a costly stable and yacht, that his spirits sank and his health broke down. He would not work; he [illegible] life in play, and when he could no longer eat like Heliogabalus and ape Charles the Second he thought life was not worth living.

THE INNER LIFE.

An intelligent friend said the other day: "Don't talk to me about Sheridan or Grant having any brains above mediocrity. They had rare courage, pugnacity, tenacity and patriotism, but I knew them both in Oregon, and outside of pluck and patriotism they were not superior men." Of course this speech will not bear severe scrutiny or analysis, because if it means anything it means that the art of war for effective execution only needs invincible courage, an iron will, nerves of steel, and undying patriotism. If this were true Latour D'Auvergne ought to have made a general, but he lived and died a magnificent grenadier, and Sergeant Jasper ought to have been as good a man as Gen. Nathaniel Greene.

No man who ever read the military dispatches of Wellington and his order book would doubt that it requires a great deal more brains than are represented by courage, energy, pugnacity, tenacity and unsullied patriotism to make a successful military commander. The vast majority of our general officers were drawn from civil life during the rebellion. They represented intelligent and intellectual pursuits; they were merchants, lawyers, mechanics, farmers. They were brave, patriotic, energetic, obedient and unselfish: and yet how few rose to distinction. The graduates of West Point on either side were as a rule brave, energetic, intelligent men, unselfishly devoted to their cause, and yet how few of them attained distinction. It is of course clear that there is something more in the art of war than remarkable energy, courage, tenacity, pugnacity and aggressive patriotism, for both armies swarmed with men of this sort. If this is all that is necessary to success in war why then Albuera would be as great a victory as Salamanca, and Beresford and Hardinge, who tore victory from the hands of Soult, would be listed as men of military genius with Wellington. But no man who ever read the letter book and orders in the field of a famous general will doubt that to handle 50,000 men successfully in a campaign requires intellectual abilities of the highest order. To feed an army, to move an army, to discipline and equip an army, to fight an army so skillfully that whether you win or lose you secure a respectable *quid pro quo*, tests the coolness, the caution, the self-possession, the nerve, the courage, the forethought, the energy, the prudence and, most of all, the moral courage of a man more severely than anything else of practical trial; and proof of it lies in the fact that while the world has been incessantly at war from the days of Joshua to those of Moltke, the number of famous generals is comparatively few, compared with those who have courted historical eminence in other pursuits.

Why then is it that men who knew Grant and Sheridan in their youth are to-day incredulous when they hear them spoken of as men of superior parts? The explanation is simple enough, when we remember that no man or woman of genius for doing those noble things that are always difficult ever lived who was not completely misunderstood and misrepresented until the silent aspiration of the man or woman found an opportunity for achievement. The schoolmates of Napoleon at Brienne were, according to Bourienne, impressed by nothing about him so much as his eccentricity. He was, poor, proud, cynical, with a vulgar taste for turgid eloquence and the bathetic in poetry. He obtained his first command of the army of Italy by favor rather than by merit. He married a woman that Barras wanted to oblige, and he was made the general of a defeated army that nobody wanted to command. An impecunious adventurer, he was offered the command of a forlorn hope and accepted it. Nobody expected much of him, his veteran subordinates, like Massena, held him in ill-concealed contempt until his actions proved the height of his aspiration and his ability to achieve it. The same is true of Cromwell, of Shakspeare, of Dante, of Grant. Nobody who knew them predicted any superiority for them until they achieved it. Why? Because genius is a secret until the hour of its execution and solution has arrived.

Sheridan and Grant in Oregon in the old pioneer days were simple men rising to the mediocre occasion. They had no field of display; they could not make bricks without straw; they could not rise to military fame on the vigor of a sham fight in garrison, or the energy manifested in an Indian war. The laurels of the Mexican war were fading on Grant's brow, and Sheridan was too young to have any reputation, save for the qualities of manly good-fellowship that make good friends but are no assurance of superior brain power. The explanation is that genius always has its own secret and keeps it until it is extorted by the pressure of great events, the stimulus of great opportunities and the collision of irreconcilable ideas. Every man or woman of sound, healthy intellect always holds something in reserve that father, mother, brother, sister, husband and lover never knows until the hour of eruption and action arrives. They never rise above the occasion as cheap, charlatan natures do, but they rise with the occasion and are always level with the great impulse of their age and opportunity. No man knows all his wife, sister or betrothed can do, although he may know absolutely all that they have done; and so no man who knew Grant, or Sheridan, in peace could know the *secret* of their genius for war any more than Bourienne, who went to school with Napoleon, or the bullies who swilled beer with Cromwell in his youth, suspected that their schoolmate had in him the stuff of which the immortals are made.

Nobody suspected Shakspeare of the capacity to write a great play until he wrote it; nobody suspected Bonaparte of the capacity to conduct a great campaign until he proved it. Nobody suspected that Wendell Phillips was a great orator until by a single speech at 28 he proved it. Talent can be measured, for its work rests largely on conscious effort, scheming and striving for the opportunity that is the open gate to the road leading to the mountain peak of fame, but genius is serene, not straining, because it is unconscious of its own reach and clutch and compass until it is face to face with responsibility. Then genius rises under the fierce light of responsibility and opportunity as steadily as the mercury in the thermometer that is stricken by the sun.

This is the true explanation why Grant and Sheridan and "Stonewall" Jackson surprised everybody who had known them in private life. They had never divulged the *secret* of genius, because they were, like all men of genius, unconscious of its existence until the hour came that wanted its man. Under that demand mere military scholarship, like that of McClellan, mere military talent, like that of Hooker and Buell, went to the wall, and legitimate genius for war rose to the top in our civil war as rapidly as it did in the England of Cromwell or the France of Bonaparte. Born in the reign of Louis XIV., Bonaparte would have been nothing but a Corsican bandit; under Elizabeth, Cromwell would have been an ale-house bully in his youth, a furibund puritan fanatic in old age; but as children of a revolution and a civil war the undoubted genius of these great men found that play and opportunity that was impossible in peace. Vanderbilt, stalwart ferryman in his youth, did not foreshadow a fortune of $80,000,000; Greene, bending over a blacksmith's forge, gave no promise of genius for war. Talent not seldom whistles furiously to keep its moral and intellectual courage up to concert pitch, but genius never does this. Grant's letters of April, 1861, prove that he fathomed the ultimate of the war before Lincoln did, so far as emancipation was concerned. Grant wrote his famous and inspiring general order of congratulation at the close of the battle of Mission Ridge on the field, with an orderly's back for a desk. It is a model of style, powerful yet simple, eloquent, yet terse and direct, and this reticent man who dashed this off had never been known as a writer, any more than Napoleon when he dictated his proclamation to the army of Italy. Genius has its secret and reveals it by action, while talent, instinct with ambition, helps itself by assertion.

FOURTH-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

People who have not had an opportunity to see the contents of a load of mail sacks would be astonished, should such an opportunity offer, to see the quantity of matter graded as fourth-class which is thus sent. This matter is for the most part merchandise, small parcels of all kinds of goods which can thus be sent without injury to higher grades of mail matter.

A bill is now before congress providing for the reduction of postage on this class of mail, and it should become a law. The reduction asked is 50 per cent., or a rate of 1 cent for two ounces, instead of 1 cent for one ounce as now.

The reduction should be made because it would be of great benefit to the public, especially to people who live at a distance from the railways and other lines of travel over which the express companies operate. Such people are thus enabled to purchase small packages of goods in distant cities and receive them by mail, postage being no more for a great distance than for a shorter one.

The objections made to such a reduction would be numerous, but altogether they would not outweigh the benefit to the public generally, as they would only affect classes, while the benefit would be to the masses, and the idea of our government is that, in all its ramifications, it should be conducted for the greatest good to the greatest number.

Express companies would object, since it would have some effect upon their business and earnings. But their profits, no one would maintain, should be considered against the interests and convenience of the public. Merchants in small towns might have reason to complain that the reduction would injuriously affect their trade, and this is the strongest argument against the proposition. Even that, however, is not sufficient and should give way before the interests of the general public. The reduction in postage would cause a falling off of the earnings of the postoffice department, but this would be a matter of no consequence whatever. The government can afford to run the department at a loss, when such a benefit to the public is the result. Yet there are political economists who theorize differently, and who would rather sacrifice public interest than accept such a suggestion. Such theories, however, fall before public demands and benefits.

FLORAL AFFAIRS.

The convention of American florists is in session in New York. Strange as it may seem, this association is only four years old. While it is in its youth Oregon should take an interest in it, and as soon as possible bring about a meeting of the association in this city. Oregon could show the florists much to interest them, and Oregon could gather from such a source much that would be valuable to her.

In the order of development in a new country the exceedingly practical and materially useful precede the ornamental. Agriculture, horticulture and pomology come before floriculture, and in the naturally utilitarian situation, the first question is, "What shall we eat, what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?" But Portland is so far advanced that her people are enabled now to step aside from the material pursuits of life, at times, to cultivate the beautiful in nature as well as art, and the love of flowers has so grown all over the country that their cultivation has actually come to be a great industry.

The main aim of all civilized peoples, no matter how great may be the enterprises in which they are engaged, and no matter how absorbing their business, is the possession and improvement of homes, and homes surrounded by trees, shrubs, plants and flowers are the pleasantest to look at and are generally the happiest inside.

The most beautiful and luxuriant of flowers are indigenous to Oregon, and whatever may be learned as to their training and improvement should be acquired.

Wheat is likely to be much higher in Europe, but the farmer here doesn't get the benefit that the prospects of the European market would lead the careless observer to expect. He gets perhaps no more than one-third of it. The ship, through advance in freights, takes the other two-thirds.

Do not be induced to take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Pullman reservations made for all points east via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

MEETING NOTICES.

Multnomah Typographical Union, No. 58. The regular meeting will be held to-day (Sunday) at 2:30 P. M. at Red Men's Hall, N. W. cor. Second and Salmon sts. All members requested to be present.
W. E. PECK, Sec. E. A. BRIDGMAN, Pres.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of Albert L. Strand, who was drowned in the Willamette river, will take place from the family residence, 269 South First street, Sunday at 2 P. M. Friends invited to attend.

BORN.

In this city, Sept. 1, to the wife of M. Sichel, a son.

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill St.

Board by meal, day, week, month, and check. Rider's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers. LOWEST PRICES. 5 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

I am now prepared to fill all orders for Shoalwater Bay, Yaquina Bay, and Olympia Oysters in any quantity; wholesale and retail. Having made special arrangements at the beds, I can guarantee a constant supply of the finest stock at lowest prices.

COUNTRY ORDERS A SPECIALTY.

CHAS. A. MALARKEY,
Fourth and Morrison Streets.
The Leading House of Portland.

A full stock of the finest Fish, Poultry and Game always on hand. I am prepared to ship Fish of any kind when in season to any part of the country. Correspondence solicited, and all communications promptly answered.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

First shipment of Morgan's Celebrated Frozen Eastern Oysters in cans, and Fresh Eastern Oysters in Shell, of which I am Agent, will arrive in a few days. Customers will do well by sending in their orders at once. I shall always carry a full stock of this line of goods.

C. A. Malarkey, Fourth & Morrison Sts.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

STEAMER MIKADO WILL MAKE FOUR trips to St. Johns and way landings Sunday, Sept. 2d, leaving Portland, foot of A street, at 8:45 and 11 A. M., and 1:30 and 4:00 P. M.; East Portland, at slip, below Stark street Ferry, at 9:00 A. M. Returning leave St. John at 10:00 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 and 5:30 P. M. Fare to St. Johns and return, 25 cents. 1t.

SUNDAY TRAINS
To Oswego and White House,
From Jefferson Street Depot,
At 9, 11, 1, 2:15, 3:30, 5 and 6:30 P. M. Return Tickets, 25 cents.
[illegible] WILLIAM REID, Vice-Pres.

NEW TO-DAY.

$3750 — GOOD INVESTMENT AND SAFE speculation. You can buy of me now a fine tract of land on this side of the river (no ferryage to pay) only six miles from the city, on the easiest grade and best road leading west. It contains 30 acres, 19 of which is under cultivation, inclusive of two acres of beaver dam. Good orchard. You get in this purchase not only the land, but at the same time a good house of five rooms, barn and outbuildings, about 25 tons hay, 60 bushels oats, 300 bushels potatoes, good horse and wagon, 2 milch cows, 2 heifers, 4 pigs, 40 chickens and part of the furniture. Part of purchase money, $1300, can remain for three years. Inquire of J. Kraemer, 43 First st. 31*5

IT SHOULD BE UNDERSTOOD THAT THE only first-class and reliable room agency, the "Empire," is now located at 64 Morrison st. This agency is devoted exclusively to room-renting. It has a select list of rooms in private families, both furnished and unfurnished. It makes no charge to applicants. We want rooms for housekeeping. Persons having rooms of any kind are requested to call at our office and learn particulars. We guarantee satisfactory tenants. 2s2

MOUNT TABOR ABOUT 2 ACRES, well cultivated, in excellent position on the hill, commanding beautiful views, to be sold within the next few days at a reduced price, the owner having to leave the state. Apply to F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine street. Buy before the Motor line enhances values by being extended. 1s4*

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION — THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Coleman & Drake, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by H. C. Coleman, who will collect all bills and settle all liabilities of the late firm. H. C. COLEMAN.
Portland, Sept. 1, 1888. (2s10) JNO. M. DRAKE.

1000 RAILROAD MEN WANTED
By J. H. Smith, Coeur d'Alene branch O. R. & N. R. R. in Idaho. Good station work to let. For particulars and transportation call on or address KINCAID & JARRETT, 108 First st., Portland, Or. 10a*tf

FRUIT FARMS AND SUBURBAN Homes within 4 miles of Portland, for sale on easy terms in tracts of 5 to 40 acres or more; highly cultivated. A 1 investment. Rapid increase in value. T. MANSFIELD, P. O. Box 48, East Portland. 28a6*

WANTED—BY FATHER AND DAUGHTER A large parlor and two bedrooms, either furnished or unfurnished; location desired between Morrison and Madison and 4th and 12th sts; also board for daughter, daughter aged 18. Address T. C. care Oregonian. 2s3

COUCH ADDITION—LOTS FOR SALE at $1000, $2000 and $3000. All the lots are favorably situated, moderate in price, and worth the attention of buyers. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO. 25 Pine st. 1s2*

WILHOIT SPRINGS HEALTH and Pleasure Resort. Take Narrow Guage. Round trip tickets (good for season) $3 50. Address McLeran Bros., Portland, or F. W. McLeran, Wilhoit's, Or. 14jy2m*§

YOUR CHOICE OF A CHAMBER SET OR TEA set with a box of our celebrated Alphabet Tea. Guarantee it the finest, or money refunded. GREAT EASTERN TEA CO., 223 First and 53 Washington street. Write for circular. 27a1f

IMPORTANT—PARTIES HAVING MONEY TO loan on or invest in real property in large or small amounts will find it to their advantage to call on or correspond with EUGENE D. WHITE, Portland, Oregon. 29jtf*

REMNANT SALE COMMENCES TO-morrow at MEIER & FRANK'S. Wonderful bargains. Remnant Silks Velvets, Dress Goods, Linens, Etc., Etc. Every department represented. Come early for best selections. 2s3*

"[illegible]"—1000 CORDS, ALL SIZES, Piggott & Brown, (formerly Jackson & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone 181.

$1600 — 10 ACRES ON BASE LINE, ONE mile beyond Mt. Tabor; small house, good well, several acres in fruit. Raymond & Wagner, 1207 4th st., East Portland. 2s3*

WANTED — CHILDREN TO TAKE CARE OF by the day, month or year by a competent and reliable person. Inquire Mrs. A. Benson, 66 Baker street. 2s

WANTED—SITUATION AS STENOGRAPHER: good general knowledge of business; several years experience; A. L. Slemmons, Ellensburg, W. T. 1s2

$900—A BARGAIN—FOR SALE, ONE-HALF acre corner lot with good house and barn, fine well and good bearing orchard in Forest Grove. Apply to J. C. Woods, Forest Grove, Or. 31a5*

WANTED—A POSITION AS ENGINEER; AM also well acquainted with air compressor, and machinist by trade; am married and speak English, German and French; address O. S. care Oregonian. 2s2

A GENTLEMAN WITH BANKING AND INsurance experience, with first-class references, would like some position traveling preferred. Address W. S., care Oregonian. 2s2

TEAMSTERS WOOD—FOR SALE ON BALCH Claim, in city limits. Fir $2 50, hard wood $3 50 per cord. W. E. DANIEL, No. 190 North Thirteenth street. 21a1f*

$4000—½ BLOCK ON NINTH AND U STS, good house and well, plenty of fruit. Raymond & Wagner, 1207 4th st., E. Portland. 2s3*

COVERS FOR SIX PLEASE. TELEphone to Hockney, of the New York. Private family rooms 1 Alder.

$800 A GOOD OFFICE BUSINESS IN THE city, with income assured; cause, having to leave the city. Address S. W., care Oregonian. 2s2

$50 LOTS—GO TO NO. 18 MORRISON STREET and buy a lot for $50 on the installment plan, in the Willamette addition to East Portland. 21atf*

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS WITH summer kitchen for housekeeping; parties with children need not apply; at 335 Morrison st. 2s3

FOR RENT — GENTLEMAN AND WIFE FOR light housekeeping or otherwise, part of fine house, modern improvements, cheap; call 390 7th. 2s su tu

FOR RENT—A COTTAGE CONTAINING FIVE rooms, in the neighborhood of Ninth and Main streets. Address Cottage, care Oregonian. 1s3*

SURE INVESTMENT — PORT TOWNSEND property for sale; $80 and over, a bargain. W. A. Smith, room 11, Portland Savings Bank. 1t

MONEY—TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture without removal. Secured notes discounted. R. A. FRAME, 133½ First, cor Alder. 31*tf

$1700—NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSE OF six rooms; good location. Raymond & Wagner, 1207 4th st., East Portland. 2s3*

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RATTAN AND Willow Trunks and Hampers of all sizes at the Brush Factory, 75 Morrison street. 13*§

REMOVAL—THE "EMPIRE" REAL ESTATE and rent agency has been removed to the Cambridge Block, 64 Morrison street. 30atf*

LOST — GOLD BRACELET WITH PEARLS, one missing. Return to A. S. Jorgensen, 165 First street, and receive reward. 2stf

MONEY TO LOAN BY PORTLAND Trust Company of Oregon. Office 69 Third st. 14a*tf

PIANO AND SINGING LESSONS. Prof. Bettinger, 168 West Park. 20a15*

WANTED—ROOMS AND BOARD FOR A FAMily of four; references exchanged; address P. O. Drawer No. 7, City. 1s2*

BOOK-KEEPER WANTED—MUST BE A THORough one: give salary expected and references. A., care Oregonian. 1s*tf

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL WORK in a small family. Call immediately at No. 321 Eleventh street. 1t

I WANT NEAT GIRL TO RECEIVE CUSTOmers in the reception rooms. H. B. LITT. Also one apprentice. 2s2

FURNISHED ROOMS—EN SUITE OR SINGLE; newly furnished, with or without board. No. 89 Seventh street. 2s7*

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS ORGAN, GOOD as new; cheap for cash or on easy terms; call 390 Seventh street. 2s2 su tu

FIR WOOD—PARTIES WISHING FIRST-CLASS dry fir wood, leave orders at Quimby House, telephone 97. 1stf

WANTED—BY TWO YOUNG MEN, A THOROugh guitar teacher. Address GUITAR, care Oregonian. 1t

SUNDAY AND STILL YOU CAN GET into STONE'S for candies your girl demands.

WANTED—A BRIGHT, HONEST OFFICE BOY wanted. Call at DRS. DARRIN, 235 Fifth street. 1t

STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER OPERAtor wants position. Z. X. Q., care Oregonian. 31a*3

FOR SALE—A NEW FIRE AND BURGLAR proof safe. Call at 4½ Washington street. 19a*tf

$300—MONEY TO LOAN—$20,000; INQUIRE of T. A. Wood & Co., I. O. O. F. bldg. 2s1m*

MRS. DE FRANS RETURNS FROM SALEM to-day; class to-morrow as usual at 2 P. M. 2s

FOR RENT — LARGE FRONT ROOM, BAY window; also small room; 150 Clay st. 2s3

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOMS AT 174 Yamhill; house and furniture new. 2s7

A 52-INCH COLUMBIA BICYCLE FOR SALE. 4½ Washington street. 2a*tf

R THERE MY OYSTER!
Call on Keith, 7 Washington street. 1s6*

WHITE'S MAP
Of the City and County for sale by EUGENE D. WHITE.

FOR SALE, NEAR MT. TABOR,
FIVE ACRES CHOICE LAND.
15a* GEO. L. STORY, 31 Stark st.

[illegible] OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 188.
MOORE & STARR.

R. SWAIN, D. D. S.
Gold fillings $1 50; silver or enamel $1; gutta percha 75c; extracting 50c; teeth $6, $8, $10, $12. Every operation guaranteed of highest class; ten years' practice. (2st) 195 First street, over Olds & King.

$18 00.
WANTED — IN FAMILY CONSISTING OF lady and two little boys, a reliable girl to do housework; must be accustomed to children; to suitable help will pay $18 per month; wages prompt and work very light; apply immediately at residence, cor. A and 6th sts., McMillian's addition to East Portland. 2s3

HISTOGENETIC FOOD.
The wonderful discovery of Dr. Eugene Jordan rapidly cures the most intricate cases of disease. Into my practice I have adopted this system and been appointed Portland agent therefor, and therefore invite the attention of the sick who have been given up as
INCURABLE,
and will give Free office consultation to all such from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. daily. Office No. 2, Dekum building, corner First and Washington streets.
[illegible] JOHN B. PILKINGTON, M. D.

NEW TO-DAY.

GREAT [illegible]
OF
DIAMONDS,
[illegible]
WATCHES,
RICH GOLD JEWELRY
AND
Solid Silverware.
COMMENCING
To-morrow Evening,
MONDAY,
SEPTEMBER 3D,
AT
7:30 Oclock, at No. 50 First St,
Between Pine and Ash,
AND
[illegible]
AT
2:30 & 7 P.M.
UNTIL
Further Notice.
[illegible]

The goods as above advertised are from the stock of a St. Paul, Minnesota, Jeweler, who wishing to retire from the jewelry business, has consigned the above to us for absolute sale at auction, and have taken the above-mentioned location for their display and sale. Every article will be sold under a strict guarantee. A great opportunity is here presented for obtaining a fine line of goods at your own prices.

Ladies invited. Chairs will be provided. Don't fail to attend.

[illegible] & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE
OF
ELEGANT FURNITURE.
We are instructed to sell by Auction on
TUESDAY, AFTERNOON AT 1 O'clock,
AT THE
Residence No. 227 Salmon, bet. 9th and 10th Sts.

The entire elegant furniture and fittings of residence consisting in part: Elegant Body Brussels Carpets, Elegant Reception Chairs, Finely Upholstered, Elegant Sofa, Center Chair, Patent Rockers, Wakefield Rockers, Lace Curtains, Mirror and Bracket, Desk, Walnut Chairs, Hair and Hall Carpets, Handsome Hall Stand, Bracket Walnut Extension Table, Dining Chairs, Super Ex. Carpets, also Elegant Walnut and Ash Furniture sets, Complete Fine Toilet Sets, Walnut Sideboard, Marble Top, Walnut Bedsteads, Clipper Spring and Fine Curled Hair Mattresses, Heating Stove, Ice Box, etc. Range with hot water attachments, and Kitchen Furniture.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.
N. B.) This [illegible] an excellent opportunity for buyers, as the goods are very fine and almost new.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE
OF
Household Furniture and Piano
AT RESIDENCE.

We are instructed to sell by auction at the residence, No. 115 Market, corner Sixth street, on
Wednesday, Sept. 5th, at 10 O'Clock.
The well-kept furniture at residence, comprising 150 yds. body Brussels and Tapestry carpets, finely upholstered reception chairs, sofa, draperies, lace curtains, mirror, upright piano, whatnot, walnut sideboard, lounge, marble-top center table, fine walnut bedroom suit, antique suit, mattresses, etc., walnut chairs, crockery, glassware, oil cloth, fine Magee range and kitchen furniture.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.
N. B.—Buyers are invited to attend this sale.

FALL STYLES IN HATS.
Opening Sept. 1 of all the late styles at Meusdorffer's, 146 First street. Agency for the Dunlap hats Full line in stock. 31a*

BEST SCHOOL SHOES
At the Portland, No. 50 Morrison street. 2Sa6

NEW TO-DAY.

Races! Races!
AT
[illegible]
Portland Oregon,
SEPT. 12, 13, 14 AND 15, '88.
PROGRAMME:
FIRST DAY, SEPTEMBER 12th.
Trotting 2:25 class—Purse ... $500
Running race 1½ mile dash—Purse ... $400
SECOND DAY.
Trotting race, 2:40 class—Purse ... $500
Running, ¾ mile dash, handicap—Purse ... $300
THIRD DAY.
Trotting, 2:30 class—Purse ... $500
Running, ½ mile and repeat—Purse ... $300
FOURTH DAY.
Grand free for all trot—Purse ... $1000
Running, one mile and [illegible] ... $[illegible]

The entries will close for the trotting races on Friday, September 7th and for the running races on September 11th. Weight on handicap will be announced by 12 M., First Day. Acceptances by 4 P. M. of same day.

Persons that fail to be present at these races will miss seeing the greatest racing event that has ever taken place in the Northwest.

All communications to be addressed to
JOHN E. SISSON, Sec.
148 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

Ask your Dealer for the
Leading 5 Cent Cigar
"[illegible]"
Frank M. Cohn & Co.,
SOLE AGENTS.
S. E. Cor. First and Morrison Sts.
21a12w

[illegible]
—TO—
FULTON PARK.

Intending purchasers going to examine Lots for sale at Fulton Park will receive round trip railway tickets free on applying to
J. T. FLYNN,
Manager Pacific Land and Investment Co.,
Sa*tf 48 Washington street.

GRAND
EXCURSION EAST.
—VIA—
NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
Cheapest Rate Ever Made from Pacific Coast.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
Will sell, on Sept. 3d, 4th and 5th, a
Round Trip Ticket to Columbus,
Ohio, for
$80!
Good to Return to Oct. 31st.
CHOICE OF ROUTES RETURNING.

For further information and reservations in Pullman and Tourist Sleeping Cars (berths free in latter), call on or address
A. D. CHARLTON,
Ass't Gen'l Passgr. Agt. N. P. Ry,
No. 2 Washington St. Portland, Or.

SIGHT IS PRICELESS.
If You Have Defective Eyes and Value Them, go to
REED & MALCOM
For your Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. It is the only establishment in the Northwest where they are measured on thorough scientific principles. Lenses ground, if necessary, to correct each particular case. No visual defect where glasses are required too complicated for us. We guarantee our fitting to be absolutely perfect. Our new optometer, an instrument to measure the strength of the eye, is the most complete, the best that science has produced, and is the only one ever invented that will give the exact amount of imperfection in one's sight.
REED & MALCOM,
Scientific Opticians,
4s1m§ 74 Morrison street, Portland, Or.

CHANGE OF TIME.
On and after date, the
VERNONIA STAGE will leave Cornelius at 7 A. M. on Tuesdays and Fridays, making the entire distance in one day.
People wishing conveyance should go to Cornelius on Monday and Thursday evenings. Stage returns Wednesdays and Saturdays, connecting with 5 P. M. train for Portland.
CAROLL S. McNUTT, Manager.
Cornelius, Or., Aug. 7, 1888. 9al and wtf

YEE WAH & CO.
Importers and dealers in Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods. No. 34 Morrison Street.
28a1tf thl m

[illegible]

NEW YORK, AUGUST 21, 1888.

MESSRS. S. LIPMAN & CO., Portland, Oregon.

Dear Sirs—Forwarded to-day seven cases and nine packages, containing high novelties in Combination Suits, Colored and Black Moire Silks, Changeable Peau de Soi, Misses' Jersey Waists (something entirely new). More to follow from day to day. Since my arrival here Mr. Lipman, Van Kirk and myself have been hard at work and searched the market thoroughly in order to secure and present to our patrons the very latest and choicest in high novelties to be found among the leading importers of this city.

Aside from fancy novelties, Broadcloths in all the new and staple colors for Fall and Winter wear will be the rage. Have shipped them by freight.

The variety of Dress and Cloak Trimmings is considerable. We have taken items from the largest establishments, and made our selections in accordance, and feel convinced that we will make a complete showing in this and all other Departments.

In Cloaks, Wraps, Raglans, Newmarkets, Jersey Jackets and Waists, both for Ladies, Misses and Children, we have done the GRAND. Any attempt on my part to give descriptions would prove futile.

In conclusion will say, our purchases will represent the best assorted stock of Fall and Winter goods ever shown in the city of Portland.

Many of these goods may reach you ahead of demand, and you will regulate display of them according to weather, etc. Yours truly,

ADOLPH WOLFE.

We will give due notice in daily and weekly papers of our Grand Opening.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
Second Floor.

S. Lipman & Co.

EW TO-DAY.

ES. [illegible]

—AT—

[illegible]

rtland Oregon,

12, 13, 14 AND 15, '88.

ROGRAMME:

DAY, SEPTEMBER 12th.
mile dash—Purse $ 500
SECOND DAY.
40 class—Purse $ 600
dash, handicap—Purse $ 00
THIRD DAY.
frot—Purse $ 1000
FOURTH DAY.
[illegible]

E. SISSON, Sec.
STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

your Dealer for the

"[illegible]

There."

M. Cohn & Co.,
SOLE AGENTS.
First and Morrison Sts.
21at2w

[illegible]
—TO—
LTON PARK.
purchasers going to examine at Fulton Park will receive ilway tickets free on applying
J T FLYNN,
Pacific Land and Investment Co., 46 Washington street.

GRAND
'S 01 EAST.
—VIA—
HERN PACIFIC R. R.
Rate Ever Made from Pacific Coast.
RTHERN PACIFIC R R.
on Sept. 3d, 4th and 5th, a Trip Ticket to Columbus, Ohio, for
$80!
to Return to Oct. 31st.
OF ROUTES RETURNING.
information and reservations in Pullman Sleeping Cars free in fast address
A. D CHARLTON,
Gen'l Passgr Agt. N P R'y
Washington St. Portland Or

IS PRICELESS.
Have Defective Eyes and Value Them, go to

D & MALCOM
[illegible] Eye-Glasses. It is the only in the Northwest where they are scientific principles. Lenses ground, correct each particular case. No visual ases are required too complicated for tee our fitting to be absolutely perfect. eter, an instrument to measure the [illegible]
REED & MALCOM,
Scientific Opticians,
74 Morrison street, Portland Or

NGE OF TIME.
On and after date the STAGE will leave Cornelius on Tuesdays and Fridays. [illegible] Thursday evenings. Stage returns Saturdays, connecting with S P M.
CAROLL S. McNUTT Manager.
Aug. 7, 1888.

E WAH & CO.
d dealers in Chinese and Japanese No. 84 Morrison Street

[illegible]

RK, AUGUST 24, 1888.

nine packages, containing ack Moire Silks, (changeable rely new). More to follow Van Kirk and myself have ghly in order to secure and n high novelties to be found

the new and staple colors ipped them by freight. is considerable. We have ade our selections in accord- ese showing in this and all

cy Jackets and Waists, both RAND. Any attempt on my

represent the best assorted ty of Portland. demand, and you will regu- urs truly,
ADOLPH WOLFE

pers of our Grand Opening"

Lipman Wolfe & Co.

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or, as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—Postage paid—In advance—

Daily with Sunday, per month	$ 1 00
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	10 00
Daily with Sunday, per year	12 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
Sunday and Weekly, per year	3 50
Weekly, per year	2 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	40c

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 2

FROM THE SEASIDE AND RESORTS.

Subscribers who have returned from the seaside and other points will please notify this office of the fact at once, that the paper may be changed promptly

U S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Sept 1, 5 P M

Place of Observation	Height of Bar	Change last 8 hours	Ther	Direction of Wind	Rainfall	State of Weather
Portland	29 92	—.04	84	S	00	Clear
Olympia	29 92	—.10	82	N	00	Clear
Roseburg	29 90	—.0		NW	00	Clear
Red Bluff	29 80	—.10	102	S	00	Clear
Sacramento	29 80	—.05	98	S	00	Clear
Spokane	29 86			NW	.00	Clear
Walla Walla	29 86		84	W	00	Clear
Eureka	30 06		66	NW	00	Cloudy
Astoria	29.92	—.02	62	SW	00	Fair

Local Report.

Pacific Coast Time	Bar	Tem	Rel Humi	Direction of Wind	Force of Wind	Rain	Wthr
5 A M	29 98	64	67	Calm	0	00	Clear
5 P M	29 92	84	36	S		00	Calm

Maximum temperature, 86 5, Minimum temperature 59 8. River 3 feet.

	Normal	Mean	Departure from Normal	Total excess or deficiency since 1st of present mo	Total excess or deficiency since Jan. 1 1888
Temperature	63	74	11	11	1 32
Precipitation	00	00	— 06	— 06	—6 67

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

War Department—Office of the Chief Signal Officer Division of Telegrams and Reports for the benefit of Commerce and Agriculture—Meteorological [illegible] for the month of August, 1888—[illegible] Portland Oregon

DATE						Daily Rainfall
1	[illegible]			60 0		00
2	[illegible]					00
3	[illegible]					00
4	[illegible]					00
5	[illegible]					00
6	[illegible]					00
7	[illegible]					00
8	[illegible]					00
9	[illegible]					00
10	[illegible]					00
11	[illegible]					00
12	[illegible]					00
13	[illegible]					00
14	[illegible]					00
15	[illegible]					00
16	[illegible]					00
17	[illegible]					00
18	[illegible]					00
19	[illegible]					00
20	[illegible]					00
21	70 0		84 0			00
22	70 0		84 0			00
23	[illegible]					00
24	[illegible]					00
25	[illegible]					00
26	[illegible]					00
27	[illegible]					00
28	[illegible]					00
29	[illegible]					00
30	[illegible]					00
31	[illegible]					00

SUMMARY

Mean barometer 30 0s, highest barometer 30 28 on 13th, lowest barometer, 29 7 on 29th monthly range of barometer 0 2.

Mean temperature 69 0, highest temperature 92.9 on 16th, lowest temperature [illegible] on 27th and 28th, monthly range of temperature 40 3

Greatest daily range of temperature [illegible] on 30th

Least daily range of temperature [illegible] 4

Mean daily dew point [illegible]

Mean daily relative humidity 68.

Prevailing direction of wind S A M and 3 P M northwest

Total movement of wind 3 [illegible] miles

Highest velocity of wind 18 miles direction south date 24th

Total precipitation 05 inches

Number of days on which 01 inch or more of rain or snow fell, 4

Number of clear days 23

Number of fair days 4

Number of cloudy days, 4

COMPARATIVE MEAN TEMPERATURE

1873	64 2	1881	62 8
1874	67 0	1882	64 8
1875	64 4	1883	6 4
1876	68 9	1884	68 0
1877	62 1	1885	[illegible]
1878	66 [illegible]	1886	66 [illegible]
1879	[illegible]	1887	[illegible]
1880	62 9	1888	69 0

COMPARATIVE PRECIPITATIONS

	Inches		Inches
1872	0 14	1881	2 11
1873	0 13	1882	0 07
1874	0 8	1883	0 19
1875	0 3	1884	0 -3
1876	0 53	1885	0 00
1877	1 70	1886	0 02
1878	0 50	1887	0 [illegible]
1879	0 97	1888	0.05
1880	1 31		

P J GLASS,
Corporal Signal Corps, U S A

PASSENGER LISTS.

O & C—Passed Medford A Crowell and wife Miss C N Byrnes Simon Selling G V Keeley J Lippitt H A Sherwood Miss M Hursh A G Rogers Mrs J D Lowe, H B Martin, L Hathaway, Dr H R Alder J O C Smith G T Buffum A C Woodworth Wm Dunn Henry Smith H Morgan A Crinkshank Capt Rockwell Mrs McKie Mrs Bel C A Stephens, Mrs Wattermiller Miss Kallshe Mrs W Dan gerfeet Mrs W R Kolworth A C Dixon Maggie Linn and Maud Boomer and seventeen immigrants

Oregon Short Line—Passed Huntington September 1 John Lenning W Fitch F Cladgage W S Hewett R M Watts Ella Glenn D Johnson T J Lergan on Jessie Johnson, Laura Weathy A V Hall, J M Cameron Ida Lampack Mrs Kimpack, W A Craig M D Brown Mrs Bert W Stevenson S M Parker Z Hamilton J H Hamilton H Hamilton F S Storey Mrs J H Brown J Burke William Bicker Emma Bicker Mrs Woods Ellen Hutchins, Daisy Woods Verona Woods and sixty five second class

STEAMER

Per steamer Columbia, sailing from Portland for San Francisco Sept. 1 Dr Esprey, C Adler O H Ilillett, N N Allen J A Heutzman Mrs McFinton Capt in Bolles, W F Garrett and wife Mrs F B Lee E T [illegible] H W Bloom J M Mitchel Miss Bethel F A Baker Mrs Baker J W Rowland S A Matthews Chas Coyle L W H J D Blackburn Geo McKinney A Newmart B D Smith A G Martin Capt Von Strath James Sargent Mrs Sarah Flint R [illegible] and wife Col Vickman and wife Geo Laker Miss Jda Emanuel, H L Charles and family Miss D G Miller and family Mrs Belc Ferry Miss M C Weiner Miss Peck Mrs A Lewis Miss L McAfee Mrs R Love Mrs H Darrell Joe A Doyle Mrs Fox Mrs Edwards H S Dodge and wife, and forty in the steerage

BRIEF MENTION

R there—oysters at Keith's

Out of town—everybody who can get there

The Portland Ice works will not deliver ice to-day

Climb the hills take one of the boats or railways out of town to-day

You still need summer wear Get it at Cross man's 111 First street Best furnishing goods

If you visit San Francisco you will find THE OREGONIAN at the corner of Market and Geary and 3d Third Cut this out and keep for reference.

If you can not pay for a piano on sight, the installment plan is open to you at the Kohler & Chase music house They carry a big line of Martin's guitars and Higham musical instruments.

G. A. R. Excursion to Columbus, Ohio.

Members of the G A R and others going East can procure tickets via either the Northern Pacific or Oregon Short Line at the Union ticket office corner First and Oak streets Remember this is the only office where you can have your choice of route Call early and secure sleeping car accommodations

Yellowstone National Park

Take the Northern Pacific railroad to all points East The only line to the Yellowstone National Park Secure your parc tickets and Pullman berths at the general office of the Northern Pacific railroad No 2 Washington street, corner of Front

Language of Flowers

On a series of fifty flower cards, beautifully lithographed, found in each package of Lone Jack cigarettes.

THE CITY AND VICINITY.

The Body of Albert Strand, the Drowned Boy, Recovered.

Judgment for the Defendant—Two Children Sent Away—Spoiled His Hat—He Wanted to Fight—Knocked Out With Water.

PROF NORRIS'S DOG SHOW —Two performances, one in the afternoon and the other in the evening were given yesterday by Prof Norris with his troupe of trained dogs at the New Park theater. At the matinee there was a crowded house composed principally of women and children In the evening they were greeted by another large house It was the unanimous verdict that this was one of the best exhibitions of canine intelligence ever witnessed in this city The performances certainly substantiated every claim made for these dogs Such acting, tumbling and almost human understanding as is displayed by these dogs is something not to be witnessed often and the professor who has had the patience and perseverance to undertake such a training deserves great credit Fritz the King of Dogs, is deserving of special mention The three clown dogs kept the audience in a roar of laughter All the rest of the dogs acted their parts equally well The entire entertainment gave thorough satisfaction as the large and appreciative audience testified From here the dog show goes to Astoria

THE DRY DOCK —Little can be learned from the Oregon Railway & Navigation officials with reference to the dry dock at Albina The dock has been pumped out dry and no reasonable doubt is entertained that it will shortly be put in serviceable shape The work contemplated has not been made necessary by the water's action, but should have been included in the original construction one feature developed being that the dock was built considerably deeper than was necessary The opinion prevails that the dock is well worth what may be spent upon it, and that by the judicious expenditure of a few thousand dollars an investment of hundreds of thousands may be rendered profitable Captain Von Schmidt will soon prepare an opinion upon the work needed and make estimates of cost which will then be acted upon by the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company

NO ONE TO FIGHT WITH —An incipient row which started at the corner of Morrison and Fourth streets last night was nipped in the bud owing to the scarcity of fighting capacity of the party of the second part A man who from appearances seemed to be a fighter of the Sullivan stamp got into a dispute over some trivial matter with a bystander and proposed to settle the dispute right then and there by the arbitrament of bare fists As the party of the second part or the one on the defensive concluded that he was not a fighting man the party of the first part or the aggressive one asked the party of the second part whether he had any friends or relatives that could fight for him The man had not, and his one materialized and the garrulous fighter could not be accommodated

THREE ACCIDENTS IN ONE DAY —The proverb "It never rains but it pours" was exemplified at the City mill yesterday says the Astorian About 11 o'clock yesterday morning an employe named John Mun on got his hand onto a planer which tore it in a terrible manner necessitating surgical aid At 1 o'clock P E Lunn was working near a lathe boiler when a board flew back and struck him in the eye inflicting an ugly gash At 2 o'clock J McKenna met with a third and most serious accident losing two of the fingers of his left hand by contact with a shingle saw The rest of the day the employes handled things very gingerly but after the third accident there's rarely any likelihood of a recurrence

LAST NIGHT'S BOAT RACE —At 6 15 last night the Portland Rowing Association double scull race as announced came off at the boat house Messrs A S Whitney G F Willett and T Lowell acted as judges at the outcome, while Coffel and Marshall started the crews The course was a mile straight away finish at the bridge Both crews got off well together McAlpin and Quickenbush took the lead and maintained it Bevan and Muir soon ceased trying to win and pulled leisurely in The time as taken by G F Willett, was 6 19 10 thus beating last Saturday's record of 6 10 The losing crew paid for the supper, and it is thought the same crews will again try conclusion at an early date

JUDGMENT FOR DEFENDANTS —In Justice Chelan's court the case of Isadore Dennery against Holman & Co was on trial yesterday Dennery who drove a dray for the company had brought suit to recover $25 wages due him When the case was called the plaintiff did not appear either in person or by counsel Defendants appeared and as a counter claim alleged that through the carelessness of Dennery his dray was broken up by coming in collision with a locomotive They admitted owing him the sum of $25 for wages, but claimed that the cost of repairing the dray was $32 35, or $7 35 more than the wages Judgment was given in the defendant's favor for $7 35.

BODY FOUND AT LAST —The body of Albert Strand the boy who was drowned Wednesday while swimming opposite Ross island, was yesterday recovered The body was discovered near the old water works by two small boys walking along on the shore The discovery was made known to some women driving by in a carriage and they carried the news to the coroner, A team was sent out and the remains taken to the undertaking rooms of DeLin & Holman Owing to the length of time which has elapsed since the drowning the body was found considerably bloated No inquest was necessary and the funeral will take place at the residence this afternoon

A FAIR WARNING —Considerable complaint is heard from people passing the Chinese quarters on Second street between Pine and Oak Last night a gentleman passing the Chinese resort adjoining the engine house had a bucket of filthy water thrown on him completely ruining his new silk hat The water was dashed on the awning just as the gentleman passed and quantities came streaming through The gentleman did not wish to have his name mentioned but he has an eye on the offending party and if the operation is ever again repeated some moon eyed celestial will have a heavy suit for damages on his hands

COULDN'T STAND COLD WATER —While passing a saloon on First street yesterday a reporter was amused to see the persuasive power there is in a little pure drinking water A man who had been ejected still persisted in his efforts to re enter and create a disturbance The barkeeper took a pitcher of water and performed a sudden and rather unceremonious baptism This was sufficient for the man walked away with the characteristic humility of a wet hen He could face a masked battery but cold water was too much for his whisky courage

THEN A man who had just come from Pasco W T in speaking with an OREGONIAN reporter yesterday said that Friday afternoon the thermometer there went up to 111 deg in the shade and that at midnight of the same day the mercury remained at 95 deg Now this beats Portland by a good many points People here don't know when they are well off and growl when the thermometer reaches 80 deg Tally one for Pasco and let us keep quiet until some less gentle zephyr of caloric strikes us with greater intensity

TWO CHILDREN CARED FOR —Two children were sent to San Francisco last evening on the steamer by the Boys and Girls Aid Society. Eddie Branslетter, who goes to a reform school, is 14 years of age and was unwilling to go Officer Woods had quite a time capturing him He is quite incorrigible and has figured several times in the police and justice courts The girl Maria Theresa is going to attend school a place having been found for her in a respectable family She is 12 years of age and was perfectly willing to go

THE BAND PROJECT —It was stated last evening by a gentleman prominently connected with the movement to send the Marine band to Columbus Ohio, with the Grand Army of the Republic that the board of immigration had appropriated $1500 toward the project the board of trade $500, and that the remainder of the $3500 it was hoped would be raised by a committee to-morrow. The band will hold a meeting to-day to consider the possibility of all being able to get a leave of absence for the time needed.

THE CITY DREDGER —Mr Steffen was seen yesterday at his boatyard, and stated that the dredger is now ready for the iron workers The cost to the city of the woodwork done on the boat will be something like $1000 The N P R R mill's boat Fannie is having sheet-iron placed upon her water line as protection against the action of ice this winter Ten boats of various kinds are now in Mr Steffen's hands and his force of sixty men are very busy

ASSAULT AND BATTERY —Last evening a row occurred in the Young America saloon on Washington street between Harry White Donald Smith and Al Cody It resulted in White's being considerably beaten up Two of them were too many for him Warrants were immediately issued for the arrest of Smith and Cody the latter being charged with assault and battery and Smith with assault with a dangerous weapon

BIG BALL GAMES —Manager Canton left yesterday for San Francisco where during his stay he will endeavor to secure several of the league nines to play with the Willamettes and in return negotiate for a trip of the champions of the Northwest If this scheme proves successful, likewise a few games with the Chicagos in November it will be a big ad for Portland

LEVELS ALL DISTINCTIONS —Two old squaws and three youthful ones were yesterday afternoon observed sitting on the curbing on Stark street near Front in the happy possession of the traditional watermelon The watermelon levels all conditions at least it appears to It creates the same smile of total felicity on the white man pigeon and red man

ORCHESTRAL UNION —Mr Simon Harris desires the fact to be announced that the Orchestral union will resume rehearsals to-morrow (Monday) evening at Arion hall at 8 o'clock If any amateur musician feels inclined to join the union he is invited to make application The union is desirous of increasing its members

CLEARANCE SALE —For thirty days Frank Bros Implement Co 68 and 70 Front street will offer their fine stock of carriages buggies etc at greatly reduced prices Buyers will find it to their advantage to give them a call before purchasing

NEW MARKET —Mr John Fuben will open to-morrow morning, a new meat market at 30 Washington street Parties desiring fine meats and gentlemanly attention to all wants in this line should patronize him

CHEAP FARES TO THE RACES

Excursion Rates Given by all Roads—Additional Particulars of the Meeting

As previously announced in the columns of this paper the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company have agreed to make the excursion rates of single fare for the round trip over their lines to the Portland fall meeting beginning September 12 and continuing four days Yesterday the same concession was made by the Southern Pacific for all points on their lines The Northern Pacific will furnish round trip tickets for one and one fifth fare for the round trip

Several telegrams have been received from parties owning horses and assurances given that all the flyers will come This will tax to their utmost the eighty stalls at the City View stables Work has already begun on the stalls repairing and cleaning them up A convenient landing will be arranged for boats the old bridge strengthened and the trail from the landing to the track widened and smoothed out A few of the eighty or more horses will probably come at once omitting the Spokane meeting, and the remainder will come the last of this week or the first of next in cars over the Oregon Railway and Navigation

The total amount of purses is $4100 and lovers of fine horses are assured that the promoters of the enterprise are among the most substantial citizens of Portland and who will see to it that no jobbing of races will be tolerated under any circumstances. Weights upon Thursday's handicap running race will be announced at noon on Wednesday and declarations of drivers received at 11 P M of the same day

The wisdom of the date chosen becomes more apparent as the question is freely discussed People will not be as tired out as they would if the meeting had followed the Salem fair On the other hand, the races here will not interfere with the fair because the latter possesses additional attractions enough to draw all who go, and should the weather of September 12 to 15 prove unfavorable a date for the week following the fair could probably be arranged This promises the finest series of races ever known in the history of Oregon Visitors will be attracted from all over the state from Washington Idaho and Montana and a very large attendance may be confidently expected

THE STAGE

First Production of the New Melodrama "The World Against Her"

To-morrow (Monday) evening Joseph R Grismer and Phoebe Davis will present for the first time here, their new melodrama "The World Against Her" supported by their excellent company and by special arrangement Mr J R Stockwell the popular comedian They come direct here from Oakland Cal where they have been playing to fine houses all the past week Of their performances an Oakland paper says

Many people went last evening to see the new play "The World Against Her" They were not disappointed either as to the merit of the play or the performance

The play is a melodrama very powerful in certain scenes The story is of a wife falsely accused by circumstances that seemed to point to her guilt so strongly as to convince her husband He discards her gets a divorce and is by law adjudged to be the custodian of the child But a mother's love is more powerful than the law She takes her child and runs away making her home in wretched quarters with wretched people In the second act Phoebe Davis does some very effective acting The little child asks for its father and why he has not come home The mother's heart begins to break, and the child will not go to sleep until after her mother sings to her The scene was very affecting Still more was this the case when the husband returns to claim his child and take her away because the law has adjudged that he shall have her The dramatic language and action appeal very powerfully to one's feelings

The third and fourth acts are not so marked as the rest of the play but they offer a diversion in the introduction of comedy J R Stockwell who has long been a favorite at the Alcazar, took the comedy part with success

The last act shows the highest point of melodramatic action Very few plays have so much power change of incident and exciting situations as has "The World Against Her" has in its last act The audience were thrilled and gave vent to their feelings frequently and heartily

The play's construction gives Phoebe Davies as Mrs Carlton great prominence. Both Mr Grismer and Phoebe Davies have been favorites here and their acting is entirely creditable

LOCAL NOTES

Mr Frank Zan is confined to his house with a severe attack of illness

Mr J I Atkinson is gaining strength after the hard rub he had with cars on North Beach

Gilman & Co auctioneers, will commence a sale of diamonds watches and solid silverware, Monday 7 30 P M at No 50 First street, between Pine and Ash

M Steffen the cutter has connected himself with Gordon Bros the leading tailors of San Francisco who will open a branch store on the 8th of September at 167 First street between Morrison and Yamhill

Mrs A B Chaney will lecture at the parlors of the G A R hall corner First and Taylor Sunday at 11 and 8 o'clock Subject at evening lecture, Christian Science and Metaphysical healing Psychomatic readings at close of services All are cordially invited

PERSONAL.

Mr A B Steinbach returned several days ago from his semi annual business trip to New York and looks forward to a big fall trade

Mr. L P McCarty, author and publisher of "McCarty's Statistician," of which notice was made yesterday, is in Portland. He is introducing his excellent book here and is staying at the St. Charles hotel. His San Francisco address is 807 California street.

NEW CITY SUPERINTENDENT

Miss Ella C. Sabin Returns and Talks About Her Trip.

Oregon's Exhibit at the National Educational Convention—Plans of Work Here—Miss Tupper's Advancement

Few people who occupy so large a place in the public interest would have returned to Portland as Miss Sabin has done so quietly and unostentatiously that no one except her most intimate friends knew of her presence

An OREGONIAN reporter called upon the lady yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr W S Merton where she and her brother Porter Sabin who has lately come to make Portland his home are stopping Miss Sabin was busy unpacking and getting settled but received the reporter graciously and talked freely of her vacation and plans

"Your many friends in Portland will be glad to see you back" said the reporter "so evidently refreshed and rested by your vacation"

"Yes" was the reply "I have thoroughly enjoyed myself during my absence and have also profited by what I have seen I have just come from the cool ocean breezes of Oakland and you may be sure this weather is quite a severe contrast In San Francisco as you probably know, the months of July and August are so cool that the schools begin usually on the first of July and close in May This year on account of the teachers' convention they were postponed till August 1 During the month I have been a frequent visitor at the San Francisco schools and have endeavored to avail myself of observation which may be of use in my duties here The teachers there were very kind as they also were during the convention The social side of this great meeting was wonderfully enjoyable and helpful The marked hospitality of the San Francisco people and the efforts made by the whole community for the convenience and entertainment of the teachers were very much appreciated by all of us"

"What features of the convention most deeply impressed you?" asked the reporter

"I took great interest in the graded school problem Few people understand the magnitude of the graded school systems of our large cities and it is a problem upon which some of the brightest minds of this country are employed The experience of the most successful managers was here compared and the discussion of their results was very valuable

"I was also impressed with the great elevation which I think year by year is coming to teachers as a class They seem to me to be more and more making of teaching a profession properly so called instead of having to occupy an anomalous position between a trade and a profession I consider that these national conventions have been in large measure instrumental in this result

"Manual training also is receiving much attention and is finding its proper place in education as an adjunct to intellectual development I shall be glad when the time seems ripe for its introduction here There has been no general movement in the way of it up on this coast though a few isolated instances of its work have been brought to my notice It is a difficult matter to handle as there always are so many who unduly urge the claims of particular branches such as cooking and some of the mechanical trades

"The Oregon exhibit attracted marked attention Massachusetts and Missouri carried off the two prizes, but Oregon received one of the two awards of merit Miss Locke supervisor of drawing in the public schools of St Louis and others were much pleased with the map drawing and other work of Prof Burnham's scholars of the high school The botanical specimens displayed by Prof Hunderson's classes were acknowledged by all as very superior

"Have you received notice that your resignation has been accepted by the board of regents?" inquired the reporter

"Yes sir I was informed this morning that my successor had been elected in conformity with my request to be relieved"

"Are there any new developments in connection with your work here?"

"None whatever" replied Miss Sabin "my condition of acceptance, upon my release by the board of regents becomes unconditional and we shall at once proceed to discuss and agree upon plans and systems of work"

"Is there any truth in the rumor that you purpose filling only one of these positions?"

"No sir I have accepted both and expect to do the work of both As to the details of work and the adjustment of particular duties nothing has yet been done I have had no official communication with the board and have not had time enough as yet to make any definite plans of my own

"I wish you would call attention of the people to the fact that school begins September 13 It should be generally known"

"What do you think of Miss Kate N T Tupper's resignation as principal's assistant?"

"Well I have selfish motives predominated, I certainly should say that I regret her departure very much but viewing the case from the standpoint of a friend and well wisher I am glad that she made the change as she will receive a much larger salary in her new position than she did here and she has excellent prospects for the future I have just received a letter from her stating that she has been appointed to the chair of pedagogy in the Nevada State University at Reno with a salary of $1800 to begin upon

WILL FILL BOTH POSITIONS

The Statement of School Board Chairman, C H Dodd as to Miss Sabin

"Are we correct in understanding that Miss Sabin's conditional acceptance of the two offices to which she was elected is now made effective?" inquired a reporter of Mr C H Dodd yesterday afternoon

"Yes sir Miss Sabin was elected to these positions she has accepted them and she is going ahead with plans and system for the work

"Then there is no truth in the rumor that she will fill only one of the positions and a different incumbent will be elected for the other?"

"None whatever Miss Sabin will be city superintendent of schools She will be also principal of the high school

"Have any details of the work been arranged yet?"

"Nothing has been done and of course cannot be until the meeting of the school board next Friday evening September 7 when the various classes and other work will be properly assigned"

HE SIMPLY DID HIS DUTY

A Locomotive Engineer Who Declines Money for Having Saved the Train

Last Friday night, as the Oregon express was sweeping around a sharp curve between Grant's Pass and Roseburg, the engineer Ed Elliot saw that the bridge spanning a deep ravine but a few yards in advance of the rapidly approaching train was on fire He immediately applied the full force of air to the brakes and not a moment too soon Seven bents of the high trestle had already been burned and the train was stopped barely in time to escape being hurled into the yawning chasm below There were about fifty first-class passengers on the train at the time and on the hat being passed through the Pullmans the sum of $70 was raised among the grateful occupants to reward the engineer for his faithfulness in the midst of danger to the trust reposed in him Elliot thanked the donors but positively refused to accept the money, adding that he had simply done his duty and that the company paid him for his services The passengers returned to their car with a hearty appreciation of the true heart that in this instance beat beneath the greasy waistcoat of the locomotive driver and with a keener sense than they ever possessed before of their complete dependence for safety on "the man in the cab" who often saves the lives of those on the train behind him only at the imminent risk of his own

REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS.

A hall on the second floor of the Union block is being fitted up, and will be used exclusively for campaign purposes by the different republican clubs of this city. This hall, after being thoroughly fitted up and furnished throughout, will be one of the largest and best halls in the city Its dimensions are 95 x 50 Entrance is on First street The republican state central committee have it in charge and meetings will soon be held

A meeting of the Blaine club will be held Tuesday night at the new republican hall Union block for the purpose of electing three delegates to the state convention of republican clubs to be held in this city on the 19th inst

As this state is the only one not recognized by the central republican league it is desirable that all clubs throughout the state choose their delegates for this convention as soon as possible and that the state organization be perfected

The Harrison club of this city will elect delegates on the 12th inst

WILL CROSS BATS

A Game Between the "Original Pioneers" and a Picked Nine

A game of baseball between the old original Pioneers and a picked nine from John Cort's Standard theatre, will be played at Riverside (White House), this afternoon This will be no doubt the most interesting game played here this season Runs will probably be made into the hundreds more or less depending somewhat on the number of runs It is thought that at least a score of scorers will be required A special umpire will in all probability be imported All available mascots will be pressed into service If there are any professional mascots in the city or any person having filed a declaration of intention to become a mascot they will please be on hand and take prominent seats on the platform wherever they get a chance Masks in the shape of cast iron pumpkins will be worn by all the players so there will be absolutely no danger of serious accidents occurring and no occasion will be given the young ladies to faint Fans ice cream and the foaming beverage will doubtless be in great demand As this may be the last appearance of this combination a large crowd may be looked for

The following are the names and positions of the men as they will play this afternoon

Pioneers.		Cort's Standard Theater
Campbell	Catcher	Anderson
Buchtel	Pitcher	Glidden
Griffin	Short Stop	Fletcher
Austin	First Base	Moore
Thompson	Second Base	Allen
Holton	Third Base	Hayes
Cushing	Left Field	Monahan
Hart	Center Field	Hickey
Bird	Right Field	Murphy

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Sons real estate agents

The transactions of the week corresponding to the past one were in

	Deeds	Amount
1886	21	$ 2,921 7
1887	40	80,296 84
1888	6	6 515 00

There have been no dealings worthy of special note during the week but we expect to see a brisk revival of business as soon as the seekers of ozone and crabs return home A few good brisk showers just now would have as good effect on the real estate market as on the face of nature

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS

	Deeds	Amount
Country and suburban	21	$13 780 00
City proper and westward	2	6 075 00
Couch addition northward	6	6 100 00
Caruthers addition southward	6	14 [illegible]0 00
East Portland	9	14 071 00
Albina	10	[illegible] 22 00
Cemetery	1	15 00
Total deeds of transfer	56	$ [illegible]513 00
Mortgages	17	34 978 00
Releases	19	[illegible] 640 00

DEEDS RECORDED SEPT 1

Wm Sherlock to C F Gritchow lot 8 blk 21 Sherlock's Sept 1 $900

Same to J Baer lot 9 blk 21 Sherlock's Sept 1 $700

P A Marquam and wife to P Fastens lots 3 4 blk 47 Portland City Homestead Aug 30 $700

J A Brown and wife to W I McCabe lot 17 blk 255 Couch lot 9 blk 14 Paradise springs Aug 31 $1

P A Nelson and wife to O Nelson lot 10 blk 15, Multnomah Aug 3 $200

M W Parchus and wife to P A Nelson 2 26 100 acres sec 31 1 N 2 E Sept 1 $260

I J Taylor to F G Hickmit 1 1 6-100 acres secs 19 29 20 30 1 N 4E, $100

Total $[illegible]

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

In the month of June a merchant of San Francisco visited our city In looking into all branches of business he concluded that a fine merchant tailoring establishment was required in this city the same as in any of the large cities where a person can obtain a fine fitting suit of clothes of imported goods at reasonable prices This merchant being of the well known firm of Gordon Bros the leading tailors of San Francisco he rented a store on First street between Morrison and Yamhill This place is now being fitted up in an elegant style for merchant tailoring business exclusively only clothes will be made to order It is to be open for business on the 8th of September with a fine large selected stock of imported goods Gordon Bros being the only direct importers on the Pacific coast in the tailoring line The large business they do enables them to order their goods direct by large quantities, therefore they can undersell any house on the coast Their reputation for doing good work is well known as they employ none but first class help and they pay the highest salary Their success in business is an assurance to the public of their good work This firm has three stores in San Francisco one large store in Los Angeles also a fine store in San Diego and agents all through the Pacific coast to take orders for clothes

A NEW REMEDY

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget Sound country made exclusively from roots and barks It contains no alcohol Possesses all the virtues of quinine and many others none of their evil qualities It acts with [illegible] certainty on the liver and blood This medicine Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer Luther L Moore Though but eight months in the market the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand as every bottle sold advertises its virtues Experience proves the medicine a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier

Fashion Notes

Flower dinner parties are the fashionable thing of the day where everyone is expected to present their partner with a boutonniere emblematically The sentiment of each flower may be found in Lone Jack cigarettes

G A R

And friends going East to the national reunion tickets read Chicago Milwaukee & St Paul railway the route selected by John F Reardon commander in chief

SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN Carrying California, Oregon and Washington territory G A R comrades and friends will leave Portland September 4 at 8 50 P M, via Northern Pacific railroad Parties wishing to join the excursion should call early and purchase their tickets and secure sleeping car accommodations Office 2 Washington street.

DR J W CULBERTSON —Oculist, aurist and orthopedic surgeon representing the Eye Ear and Throat Institute and Surgical Infirmary of Indianapolis Ind will be at the Esmond hotel (room 4) professionally until September 6 The afflicted with eye or ear troubles or any deformity should consult this eminent specialist

REMEMBER You should call early and reserve your Pullman and tourist sleeping car accommodations for the grand excursion East via Northern Pacific Special train leaves Portland September 4 at 8 50 P M via Tacoma St Paul and Chicago Office No 2 Washington street

Auction sale of diamonds gold and silver watches jewelry and solid silverware Monday at 7 30 P M No 50 First street Don't fail to attend See advertisement

HEADQUARTERS —Merchants from the interior towns will find their friends at the Crystal Palace 104 First street, presided over by C F Sliter Lunch all day and the best.

Hebrew New Year cards at Ed Dekum's, 49 Washington street

BUSINESS ITEMS

Come and see the fine tea sets (44 pieces) complete for 12 persons we are giving away with a box of Alphabet Tea This is the biggest bargain on record Great Eastern Tea Company 223 First and 53 Washington street

WESTERN HUMOR.

The Pittsburg "Chronicle's" funny man says "A tragedienne's hair is composed of act-tresses." Arthur E. Sinclair, Esq., late of Alhambra Theater London, Eng., but now of N Y, said recently "I have traveled in various countries, and tried all kinds of medicines for torpid liver and constipation. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills gave me more relief than all others combined" From every section of Christendom people sound the praises of these pills.

[illegible]

LARGE LINES
—OF—
LATEST STYLES

[illegible]

BALANCE OF OUR LINE OF
Manufacturers' Samples
—AT—
[illegible] CENTS.
[illegible] Per Dozen.

[illegible]

The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest,
139 FIRST STREET, COR. ALDER.

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
SUCCESSOR TO
Abell
29 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies of Abell's old Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.
We are just in receipt of a full line of
PECKLAER'S FINE TOILET SOAPS.
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RIEGER'S TRANSPARENT SOAPS.
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WICKER COLOGNE FLASKS.
UNGENTS, a large assortment.
POTPOURI in jars and in bulk
EXQUISITE PERFUMES that will satisfy the most fastidious tastes.
W M WISDOM & CO Druggists
Corner First and Stark streets

GREAT
[illegible]
—FOR THIS—
[illegible]
COMMENCING
To-Morrow!

We place over 1000 Remnants on our Center Tables for the entire depth of our Mammoth store. comprising lengths and odd lots from every department, PRICES MARKED in PLAIN FIGURES.

[illegible]

Remnants of Silks,
Remnants of Velvets,
Remnants of Plushes,
Remnants of Dress Goods,

Remnants of wash fabrics of all kinds. Flannels, Table Linens, Crashes, White Goods Embroideries, Laces, Lace Curtains, Scrims Draperies, Carpets, etc., etc Odd lots of Napkins, Hosiery, Gloves, Etc., Etc., Etc

EVERY DEPARTMENT REPRESENTED.

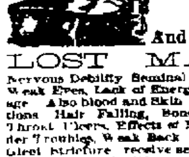
In addition we have added several lots of very attractive, ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS and have marked them at SPECIAL SALE PRICES FOR THIS WEEK

Come Early For Best Selections.

[illegible]

First, Second & Taylor Sts.

—THE—
San Franciscan
PRIVATE DISPENSARY,
Nos 132, 134 Third St., Portland, Or.



Young, Middle-aged and Old, Single or Married, And all Who Suffer from
LOST MANHOOD,
Nervous Debility Seminal Losses, Failing Memory Weak Eyes, Lack of Energy, impediment to Marriage Also blood and Skin Diseases, Syphilis, Eruptions Hair Falling, Bone Pains Swellings, Sore Throat Ulcers, Effects of Mercury Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Weak Back Burning Urine Gonorrhea, Gleet Stricture receive searching treatment, prompt relief and cure for life
Both Sexes Consulted Confidentially.
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Manufacturer of Ladies' All-Wool and Silk Dresses and Wraps, corner Third & Alder P O Box 867, Paris office 23 Roe Risher

$12 Coin Silver ELGIN WATCH
Sent to any address on receipt of money or sent C O D with privilege of examination. Only a few of these watches left.
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LAWRENCE, OSTROM & CO, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.
FAMOUS
BELLE OF BOURBON
10 YEAR OLD
SOUR MASH WHISKEY
For Medicinal and Family Use.
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Is Death to
MALARIA,
CHILLS AND FEVER,
TYPHOID FEVER,
BOWEL TROUBLES,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
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Sold Only in Bottles.
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NO FUSEL OIL!
Sure Cure for
CONSUMPTION,
BLOOD POISONING,
SLEEPLESSNESS
OR INSOMNIA,
NON-ASSIMILATION
OF FOOD.
PRICE, $1 25
For Quart Bottle.
For Sale by Grocers and Wine Merchants Everywhere

ANDERSON MASH
[illegible]
IN PRODUCING OUR "BELLE OF BOURBON" WE USE ONLY THE FLINTY OR HOMINY PART OF THE GRAIN THUS FREEING IT OF FUSEL OIL BEFORE IT IS DISTILLED

THE GREAT APPETIZER.
This is to certify that I have examined the sample of BELLE OF BOURBON WHISKEY received from Lawrence Ostrom & Co and find it to be perfectly free from Fusel Oil and all other deleterious substances and strictly pure [illegible] family and Medicinal purposes. [illegible] Louisville Ky.
MARX & JORGENSEN,
28 NORTH FRONT ST PORTLAND, OR.
SOLE BOTTLERS! 208 SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE BEER. H WEINHARD'S PORTLAND BEER.

MEATS FOR THE MILLION.
BIG CUT IN PRICES.
Observe our List of Figures

BEEF			BEEF	
25 lbs Soup Meat	$1 00—half the amount 50c		1 Sirloin Steak	10c
20 lbs C. Beef	1 00—half the amount 50c		1 Tenderloin	12½c
15 lbs Good Chunk Rib	1 00—half the amount 50c		1 Porterhouse	15c
15 lbs Rump or Round	1 00—half the amount 50c		MUTTON	
10 lbs Good Roast	1 00—half the amount 50c		Hind-quarters or Leg per lb	7c
Prime Roast, per pound	12½c		Fore-quarter per lb	5c
5 lbs good Chuck Steak	25c		Stew, per lb	5c
4 lbs Good Chuck Rib Steak	25c		Veal Pork and Spring Lamb per lb from 8c to 12½c	
3 lbs Good Round Steak	25c			

L. ZIMMERMAN, Butcher and Packer,
82 First Street.

A GALLANT FIGHT.

A [illegible] Story of New England Life.

BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

She uttered it rapidly, with passion that was coherent, but so powerful that the astonished listener doubted the evidence of his ears. The remark [illegible] had called forth the unprovoked outburst was, for all thought and intension of his, of the most general application [illegible]. He had recollected, on a night fraught with romantic and sentimental influences, what the noble wife sitting on the moonlighted porch of his dwelling had been to him. Her fidelity, her patience, her [illegible], her vivacious chat in his weary hours, her forbearance with his humors and charity for his foibles—and said truly that he was not worthy of it all. As what man could be? Introspection was not his forte. Still less was contrition a common frame of mind with one whom his acquaintances [illegible] to [illegible]. Plausible with the world, he condoned his own peccadilloes more freely than any others. If his mind had been microscopically examined it would have appeared that he had never done anything that he believed was wrong, since he attained man's estate and responsibilities. He reasoned a question from all sides, conscientiously, before action upon it. He could have told you with the clear, straightforward look that won everybody's confidence, how honestly he strove to obey his convictions, and he would have uttered it in all sincerity. His deflections from right—if such existed—began farther back than he looked. The stream ran well, the banks were sound and the bottom clear. In such circumstances the [illegible] is exceptionally wise or fastidious who follows it all the way to the hidden spring far up the mountain side, and there tests the quality of the water bursting from the soil or rock.

It is not enough to say that a man has the courage of his convictions, to make his cause good and just. A prior step should be to analyze the principles themselves. I dwell on this distinction because it simplifies much that perplexes casuists, and drives youthful [illegible] of human nature into pessimism. Not one man in a million deliberately does what he believes, at the moment of doing, to be wrong. We vindicate the ways of man to man (when we are the actors), more jealously than the ways of the Maker of us all, and the Judge of those who put good for evil and evil for good, light for darkness and darkness for light, bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter.

There was no affectation in Richard Phelps' stupefaction at listening to his wife's impassioned, and, as he considered, uncalled-for appeal to his conscience and candor, [illegible] the indignation which succeeded [illegible]. He admired and respected and loved her beyond all the rest of womankind, but even she, it would appear, was not superior to hysterical extravaganzas. To say that [illegible] hate scenes is to descend to axiomatic platitude. To say that this particular man was especially averse to scenes is [illegible] to his taste, and also expressive of his horror of being made individually uncomfortable. One secret of his wife's influence over him was her self-control; another, the skill with which she avoided disagreeable subjects, made his daily walks straight and smooth, and padded sharp corners. He had come to expect these offices from her—as he affirmed, to feel "so sure of her," in all that pertained to his welfare.

The quivering pleader clinging to him was like a stranger, whose touch hardened. He would not be unkind. He could not be sympathetic.

"Madeline!" he said judicially.

At the first accent she was brought to herself. A shudder ran over her that suspended breath for an instant; she raised herself and sat back in her chair, still shielding her eyes with her hand, and waited to hear more, with head bowed upon her breast.

"My dear child, are you raving? 'Mystery' and 'wrong' are strange words to be used by a wife to a husband. If you will formulate your indictment, I may be able to defend myself."

No reply from the drooping figure in the high-backed chair. Only the bowed head and hidden eyes, and a certain strain of attentiveness and waiting through all that augmented his displeasure. It said that definiteness of denial or disclosure was needed to satisfy her.

"After your frenzied innuendoes, it sounds tame for me to declare that my conscience does not cry out upon me as the vilest of reprobates. To the best of my knowledge, I have been neither thief, libertine, nor perjurer, but a very [illegible] sort of fellow, as men [illegible] go. Not a millionth part good enough for you! That I freely acknowledge, as I have always. No man ever had a better wife, and few deserve such a one less than I. I am willing to affirm this on oath. But of actual and intentional wrong against you I am guiltless. Nor can I conceive what is the aim of the torrent of disconnected assertions of your loyalty and my possible infamy. May I demand an intelligible explanation?"

She did not lift her head, but the left hand joined its fellow in screening her eyes; both were pressed hard upon the closed lids; she drew deep, painful breaths that shook her to her feet. However chimerical might be her imaginings, she suffered intensely. Richard touched her and spoke more gently, but decidedly:

"Madeline, this is folly of the rankest sort! I never saw you behave in this way before. It is babyish and wicked—utterly unworthy of you. Look at me!"

She obeyed, with dry, miserable eyes, dull with pain, that seemed to have sunk in the sockets since he last met them. Her hand was cold, and when he took it lay passive in his hold. Figure and visage were those of one sick with failure, hopeless to despair.

"My precious wife!" His kind heart gave way at sight of her distress. "What has excited you so unreasonably? It is not like you to go into high heroics on any occasion, much less for no occasion whatsoever. Can it be that after over twenty-one years of married life—ideal in perfectness of trust and happiness—you are allowing a groundless fancy of some mysterious offence on my part, some oversight or inadvertance, or omission, it could be nothing more—to shake your trust in one who has always been true to you in heart, word, and deed—"

A singular change in her countenance arrested the words upon his tongue. Leaning forward, her hands half raised and motionless, she seemed to question him, dumbly and awfully, features rigid, the nostrils dilated for the respiration that would not come. Had she given him the challenge in fiery words the meaning would not have been more directly conveyed. As one who has received a blow between the eyes, the husband struck back with the evilest energies of his nature. His eyes glared wolfishly upon her, he started to his feet and threw his hands high in the air.

"What do you mean by that look? By heaven! I will not endure it from you or any created thing! Only a fool or a devil would offer such an insult to her husband. If a man looked at me as you do I'd kill him as he sat!"

She pressed her hands before her face again, crouching together in her chair—he almost believed she cringed under his fierce wrath—and moaning twice, three times—such sighs as sometimes drag the life out with them.

He laid a hand on her shoulder, stooped to her ear, beside himself with the passion of a facile, self-loving nature under a wound to his self-esteem.

"We will make an end of this, Madeline. I am perfectly cool, and conscious of what you have implied, and what I am about to say. I swear by my hope of salvation—I call God to witness that I have never swerved from my fidelity to you, my lawful wife. I do not know who has been poisoning your mind with doubts, but I stamp each and all of them as infernal lies, more disgraceful to you than to me. Do you hear and understand me?"

Pulling herself up by the elbows of her chair, she arose to her full height, deadly white, yet calmer than he.

"There, that will do." She said it faintly, yet distinctly. "As [illegible] and [illegible] ... [illegible] have [illegible] ... [illegible] command of myself. We will try to forget what has passed in the last half hour."

She moved to pass him, but he detained her.

"That will not do! You must retract your abominable charges."

"I made none, Richard."

"You did worse! Insinuations are cowardly as well as devilish."

"It was a thorough misunderstanding on my part that led me to speak as I did. You are right in one thing. I have never known you, in all the years we spent together, until to-night. Again, I ask you to forgive me for spoiling what has been a very pleasant evening, and promise to be more on my guard for the future," her voice gaining firmness. "It will not do to risk a repetition of the disagreement. We will never allude to the matter after this. For our children's sake, we must not quarrel. I hope you will not have a headache to-morrow. I shall feel guilty if you do. I am going upstairs now. Can I do anything for you first?"

Her manner was so natural, so entirely her own, that he stood looking at her, dazed and disarmed. Had he dreamed the transformation, the storm, the conflict?

"What did you say?" he inquired, stupidly.

She almost smiled.

"I said that it is growing late, and asked if you would like a glass of wine, or ale, or ice water, before I go upstairs. Or if there is anything else I can do for your comfort?"

"Only this, my darling!" In the revulsion of an affectionate heart, he took her in his arms and kissed her again and again. "Forgive me, sweet wife, for my hot, brutal talk. I shall not find it easy to forgive myself for my impatience and rudeness to you, who never gave me cause for anger."

She received the embrace in chill passivity, looked, moved and spoke, after he released her, like one benumbed by shock or cold.

At the door, she looked back, and put her hand to her head: "I am not very well to-night, Richard, and as the weather is so warm I will sleep in the south room, I think; good night."

"Madeline! the south room!" The repetition escaped him unconsciously. "Let me go to Paul's room instead, and leave you your own."

"No, thank you. Paul's chamber is not in order; I shall do very well. It is cooler and quieter for you in your usual quarters."

With another "good-night" she left him.

He hearkened, motionless, to her receding steps through the halls, then the turning of a key in a distant door, before he lighted a cigar and sallied forth for a midnight parade on the asphaltum road leading from house to stables. He walked steadily and not fast, hands behind him and head depressed except that at each end of the long beat he paused to glance up at a corner window, in which a yellow gleam struggled with the moonlight for half an hour, then was extinguished.

The windows, about which the honeysuckles had grown so rankly while the family was absent in foreign lands that the tough stems had to be hacked away from the closed shutters before they could be opened, belonged to the "south room." It had been Marion Bayard's, and no one had slept there since she lay dead upon the bed awaiting burial.

CHAPTER XII.

Salome was the first of the family to appear below stairs on the following morning.

The grass was dewless, the day sultry, even at this hour, and slumbrous with portent of coming rain. A heavy bank of clouds was ranged upon the western horizon. In the careless immunity from atmospheric influences that goes with perfect health and spirits, the girl thought the world was never lovelier; inhaled the still, warm air as if it were fraught with ozone and cooled by passage over Mt. Blanc. She had business in hand that accounted for her early rising; vases and jars were to be replenished with fresh flowers, and she had it in her heart to cut a basket of choice roses, the summer's generous second growth, to be sent with her love and her mother's to Mrs. Rufus Lee. The larger basket on her left arm, intended for the home supply, was nearly filled, and a few selected beauties were laid carefully in the smaller, when she saw Rex Lupton striding up the slope by the direct route he had taken last night.

He waved the open convolvulus over his head before he was near enough to speak, and she ran down the walk to meet him.

"The victory is mine, then?" she said, joyfully.

"First rig!" What had come to the man of sedate and polished speech, to plunge him into the depths of the slang he abhorred? "I did all I could to force judgment in my favor by putting it in a vase and leaving it on the piazza roof under my window, where the sun would not touch it before noon; but it stayed wide awake all night. I am convinced that it comes of dissipated stock—that it sprang from a bacchanalian root. Look at its complexion! It is absolutely apoplectic!"

"Shame on you! Let me have the darling! She is as lovely as Aurora's self—the apotheosis of a convolvulus—a thrice-glorified morning-and-night glory! I shall mark the vine on which she grew, and save the weed to plant under my window next spring. 'Bacchanalian! apoplectic!' I blush for your vocabulary. See where the light shines through it!"

The trumpet-shaped stem of the opened chalice was tenderest rose color, translucent and ineffably soft and pure; the curving brim was velvety purple, rayed with a five-pointed star of deep carmine. The stately stamen arose from the heart like a cream-tinted altar taper. Enthroned upon the green calyx and straight stalk, Aurora's child looked fearlessly up at the sky.

"It *is* very lovely!" Rex said, in a changed one. "I wish, since it is yours, that I could keep it from fading—like all other beautiful things."

"Then we must make the best of them while we have them. Happily, nothing can take the memory of beauty from us. *That* is immortal. We can always recollect how our Aurora looks at this minute."

To native sunniness of temperament she joined courage that never faltered. She willed to be happy, and that those she loved and liked should walk in the light with her. The more sombre nature of the man who sauntered through the rose thickets and alleys with her, as she continued the task of choosing and clipping buds and blossoms, basked and expanded with the mere contiguity. When the work was done they paused for last words upon the piazza steps.

"The honeysuckles bloom here from May to November," said Salome, reaching up her gardening scissors to sever a spray bending down to touch her head. "The scent is inseparably connected in my mind with this place and porch. Who is it that calls the *associativeness* of odors 'the memory of the imagination?'"

"I do not know," abruptly. "So you cannot say positively whether or not you will ride with me this afternoon?"

"Not until I consult mamma. I shall enjoy it dearly and I know of nothing to prevent it. But I always refer such questions to her. If you hear nothing to the contrary you may call for me at 4 o'clock. I thought this was to be a busier day than yesterday?" saucily glancing up from the branch she was trimming and startled by the earnestness of his gaze.

"Give me a piece of that and put it yourself into my buttonhole to console me for losing my wager on the morning glory—won't you?" he said, as abruptly as he had spoken a while before.

Something in accent or look—the words were nothing—brought the blood to her cheeks and stilled her vivacious tongue. Silently she cut a cluster of the odorous tubes, and as mutely, with down-dropping lids—pinned them on his lappel. As he stood on the step below, their faces were almost on a level. He made her lift the drooping lashes by the unspoken force of will, gazed fixedly and far into her eyes, conscious and shy for the first time in all their lives; then, bowed low, with uncovered head, and was gone.

Not a syllable was uttered by either of them after he asked it, not so much as "thank you" and "good morning."

Salome's flowers were [illegible] in vase and jar and bowl; those intended for the [illegible] age on damp moss in a [illegible] and screened by tissue paper, [illegible] on her father [illegible]. Her cheeks were still pink, [illegible] her so [illegible] when her mother called to her from the dining-room some minutes later.

"Salome, love! have you seen papa this morning?"

"He is here, mamma. I am just adorning him with his *boutonniere*."

The family custom was to meet, exchange kisses, and receive Salome's morning boquets on the porch. It was a slight surprise when her mother called again:

"Will you come into breakfast—both of you?"

The apartment was shaded—rather too much darkened for eyes just brought in from the outer light. Salome laughed as she feigned to grope her way to her mother's chair, and to fumble for the place on which the rosebud she had brought was to be set.

"Luck and love—not sight—guided me to your lips," she added, after kissing her.

"You will get accustomed to the half light, presently. My head aches, and I have a troublesome pain in my eyes. We feel this first American summer more than I had expected. Our Swiss and Norway seasons have spoiled us for the dry continuous heat."

Richard stooped to kiss his wife more gently and affectionately than was his custom, if that were possible. While she spoke, he passed his fingers lightly across her forehead.

"I hoped I had a monopoly of headaches. We cannot have you fall into so evil a habit at this late day. One offender in the house is enough."

"If I ever marry," remarked Salome, as the business of the meal began with a basket of summer fruit, "I hope my liege lord will take example by my father. But I have a presage that he will not be half so fond of me, nor one-quarter so true and gallant, so unremitting in *les petits soins*—such as paring fruit for my eating—after twenty-odd years of wedded bliss, as you are with mamma. It is the prettiest thing I ever saw—the daily life of you two."

"Perhaps you will not be such a nonpareil of a wife as mamma," returned her father. "I doubt if one century can produce two."

"James, I will ring when I need you," Mrs. Phelps said to the butler, a sharp ring in her sudden address. Her forehead was knotted, her manner indicative of irritation as she continued to the two left with her in the room: "I made a discovery this morning that annoyed me extremely. I slept in the south room, Salome, not feeling so well as usual. On throwing open the blinds when I arose, my eyes caught a flash of light from Mrs. Fitchett's second-story window. It was the reflection of a spy-glass, and she was holding it, surveying our premises as deliberately as she might an enemy's camp. Of course, I drew back from the window and did not go near it again. But half an hour afterward, when I was quite dressed, I espied from the front window her daughter creeping stealthily into our lower gate, which is, you know, not visible from this floor. She made directly for that Norway fir at the left of the drive, and seemed to pick something from the other side of it, then ran away with her prize, whatever it might be, never stopping to look behind her until she reached home. The whole proceeding was extraordinary, and, to me, unaccountable. I do not relish such exhibitions of neighborly interest."

Her husband heard her with a countenance kindling into fun. His sense of the ridiculous was keen. The incident had but one side to him, and that was the comic.

"Her majesty is irate!" he affected to communicate to Salome. "We so seldom see her nettled that we may forgive Neighbor Fitchett for granting us a new sensation. Yes, my love!" raising his voice and assuming a ferocious frown—"the opera glass was bad enough, but the theft of the fir-apples was unpardonable in the daughter of a woman who tells me she has the 'finest *veracity* of ch'ice fruits in all the state o' *Mass'choositts*.' We must fence in that tree with barbed wire and chain a dog at the lower gate."

"Seriously, papa, I think it very disagreeable to have one's grounds raked by a scandal-loving woman at all hours of the day!" Salome answered, with heightened complexion. "It is ill-natured, as well as ill-bred."

She was recalling the promenade among the rose thickets, and, yet more vividly, the scene on the porch steps.

"It makes one feel as if we lived in a glass house. I am not surprised at mamma's indignation."

"If we did live within glass walls, my dear, we should have less to dread. The trouble is not lest my buxom townswoman should report what she sees, but what she does not. Fortunately, her talents in that line are so notorious that she cannot harm us if she would, and I flatter myself that her good will toward me as an old acquaintance—who admires her grapery and water-wheel, and listens patiently to the story of the bills, just and unjust, sent in for her house and 'improvements'—will not let her say anything unkind of us. Almiry is loud and vulgar and officious, and impertinent and curious, with a dozen or more other trifling drawbacks to polish off manners and general agreeableness, but she has a good heart, and is really a sincere friend of mine. She would cut off her hand—rings and all—rather than wound or injure me. I make it a rule to keep on excellent terms with people whose lands adjoin mine."

Salome spoke hastily, stealing a look at her mother's grave face and lowered eyes. It made her nervous and a little ashamed when her father expressed his opinion of himself so naively.

"Nevertheless, papa, no one with the barest instincts of a gentlewoman would descend to the spy-glass, and she is the 'leading lady' in Mr. Lee's church! That is what one of his parishioners called her the other day in my hearing. Heaven help those who are led!"

"Amen!" responded Richard, cordially. "Madeline, dear, we must return the Lees' call very soon, and do all we can to mitigate the hardships of their lot. I should like, if convenient to you, to have them and Hollis, with perhaps Mrs. Lupton, to dinner soon after I return from Boston."

"Whenever you like. Salome and I will call within a day or two."

She struck the bell for James, and the talk rolled away from personalities. Salome and her father sustained the burden of it. Mrs. Phelps was colorless and quiet, eating little, and seldom volunteering a remark. When they left the table she went directly to the conference with cook and butler, which generally succeeded a half hour spent with her husband on the piazza, while he enjoyed the cigar Freehold principles banished from his office. As he smoked it was her custom to read aloud such items of daily news as she knew would interest him, and to join in his comments upon them. Salome seated herself near him this morning, but neither touched the paper lying on the stand hard by.

Mrs. Lupton would have seen, by daylight, that the girl's chair commanded a section of the outer world framed in the rift in the vines through which she and the moon had regarded one another the night before. The astute widow would likewise have discovered, without asking questions or seeming to take notes, that the outlook took in the Lupton gateway, and the upper part of the cross-street terminating at the Lupton grounds. She would, undoubtedly, moreover, have shifted her position in a perfectly natural and unpremeditated manner, and seen everybody who crossed the field of observation. Fidelia Fitchett, smartly dressed, went by to school with a bevy of comrades, her sky-blue parasol and grass-green grenadine gown, giving her the look of a biped butterfly; then, a baby carriage, propelled by a nurse-maid, and the buggy of a bulky burgher on his way to business; Gerald Lupton, on his pony, returning from a morning gallop, taking off his cap airily to his tall brother, who passed out of the gate as he entered it; Hollis Lee, whose matutinal walk always led him past the Phelps place—

"My daughter!"

The girl started as her father addressed her in a low, impressive tone. He had awaited the appearance of his reader, drawing upon his cigar in a leisurely way, while the mass of horizon clouds mounted slowly toward the sun, and the morning freshness—what there was of it—died utterly. Salome imagined that he was pondering business matters, easing her conscience for her worldless reverie by supposing that interruption of his would be an intrusion.

"Yes, papa!" withdrawing her eyes from her lookout, and observing his serious, almost anxious face.

"I go to Boston at six o'clock this afternoon. If the business that calls me there were less important I would not leave your mother just now. I am not satisfied as to the state of her health. Something—the hot weather, or possibly a slight malarial tendency—a malign influence of some kind—is telling upon her. I have never seen her spirits so variable before as during the past few days. You heard her say that she was not well last night. I found her almost hysterical from the indulgence of morbid fancies when I got home. This morning her head aches—also an unusual thing with her. Should the shower we are likely to have, unless the wind get under that cloud, cool the air, I will coax her to drive with me for an hour after lunch and try to cheer her up. While I am away I trust you to watch over her. She enjoys no society as she does yours—"

"Except yours, papa."

He went on without heeding the amendment: "I owe so much more to her than most men to their wives—comfort, healing, life itself—she has been so loyal, so brave, patient and loving—that I tremble at every shadow of evil that may threaten her. Ah! my darling!" rising to meet his wife, as she emerged from the hall door—"I was afraid your head was worse. The heat is terrific, but we will have rain by-and-by. I must hurry off, now. The shower will take the oppressiveness out of the air and break the drought, I hope. We all feel the depressing influence of the murky weather. Should the afternoon be fine, I shall make time to give you a drive. These pale cheeks"—his arm was about her and he drew her toward the upper end of the porch. Salome might easily be mistaken in what she thought was the import of the lowly uttered conclusion of the sentence. Why should the ideal lover, whom the admiring daughter would have her ideal husband resemble, add—"are a silent reproach to me."

Why, also, except that she was unused to the headache that hung about her this sultry morning, should the smile with which her mother received her father's parting kiss be as sickly as the fast fading sunlight? The two never disagreed openly. The one was too sweet-tempered in the main, too tender of heart, even when ruffled, too manly and too just, to lose the sense of what was due to the woman who honored his name, while bearing it. The other—

"There was never another like you, mamma!" cried the girl, at this point of her meditations, folding her suddenly in her arms and laying the rosy cheek against the pale one. "I don't wonder papa worships you! He was talking to me, as you joined us, of how much he is your debtor—how much dearer you are to him as time goes on."

"Are you in the conspiracy to flatter me out of my wits?" returning the embrace. Her lips were chill and unpliant; there was no resonance in her tone, and she subjoined hurriedly: "The wind is rising. It will bring the shower upon us before we are ready for it. There is a flash of lightning. It is said that September thunderstorms are peculiarly destructive, and morning electricity more deadly than that which comes later in the day. Run upstairs, dear, and see that the shutters are fast and the sashes closed on the windward side of the house. Don't come down again, but go at once to your studies."

Without demur, the child obeyed. Her mother's manner was unnatural, but she meant what she said. Had she bidden her walk into the outer air, charged with storm, bare-headed, and march up and down the terrace until the rain was over, she would have gone as readily and unquestioningly.

Mrs. Phelps remained on the piazza while the clouds broke in fire and flood. Withdrawn into the latticed corner, once appropriated to Rex and Marion, she sat just beyond the wash of the rain, lashed into spray, that flew along the floor almost to her feet. The heavens stooped between her and the nearest spires, the darkness swallowed her up except when the lightnings showed her face, pallid in the blue blaze like a sad ghost against the dense background of vines. She did not move or speak for gloom or glare; her eyes stared into the fierce heart of the tempest; her fingers were knotted upon one another as though strangling something caught between the palms. Physical pain was so rare with her that it told severely upon spirits and mien. Yet so brave a woman would, it might be thought, be less easily daunted by a foreign foe.

She was lying down when Richard came home to the early dinner ordered on account of his journey. Entering her room with soundless tread, he stood by the lounge before she was aware of his presence. Her eyes were closed, but the hard fold between the brows, the droop of the lines in the lower part of the face, the clutch of the fingers of the right hand upon a plait of her gown, told that she was not asleep and that the suffering had not been succeeded by prostration. She gave a violent start and uttered a faint cry at the sound of his voice, then trembled, as in an ague.

He knelt by her and pillowed her head upon his heart.

"My dearest love! don't you think you have punished yourself sufficiently for my cruel, unmanly, behavior of last night? Can't you forget, as well as forgive? We have lived and loved together too long to cherish wounded feelings—don't you think so? Teach me how to bring back the smiles to your lips, sweet one. I cannot live without them!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MEISSONIER'S GREATEST WORK.

Monsieur Meissonier's huge water color—the greatest work of his life, in size if not in quality—is completed at last, after three years' continuous labor, and may be seen any day in the Haymarket. This picture of "1807" or "Friedland," as it is sometimes called, is a vast enlargement in pure water and body-color on paper of his little oil painting, and may, in several respects, be considered the artist's triumph, just as it represents Napoleon's. In the present work the painter has kept his colors subdued, but yet has hardly succeeded in keeping his grip on the composition. In the process of enlargement the picture seems to "sprawl" a little but the marvel is how under the circumstances, it sprawls so little, the general sense of breadth being retained. This slight fault, however, will disappear in the etching of the drawing which M. Jacquet is about to produce.

"1807" is the third, and may be considered the chief of the series by which M. Meissonier has illustrated the "Napoleonic cycle." "1805," or "Les Cuirassiers," shows the Emperor's rise. This picture which went to America against a draft, it is said, for £16,000, was burnt in the storeroom where it was placed for safety. "1807" represents the culmination of the emperor's fortunes... He has taken up his stand on rising ground, surrounded by his staff. The 12th Cuirassiers sweep on before him to the attack on Benigsen's army, and, passing their leader, rise in their saddles and shout "*Vive l' Empereur!*" as they gallop to victory and death, while Napoleon returns this farewell salute. The little oil picture from which the drawing was made occupied the artist for fifteen years; every figure was drawn from life—sixty-seven of these studies were shown at the Meissonier exhibition two or three years ago—and every horse was modeled in wax. The sum of £12,000 he received from Mr. Stewart of New York, for the picture, was therefore not excessive. The last of the cycle is the "1814," often called "The Retreat from Moscow," not long since in the possession of Mr. Ruskin. That work shows the crumbling of the fabric it had cost so many million of lives to build up.

DECLINE OF QUAKERISM.

The Communities of Friends Growing Less With Every Decade.

Boston Globe.

A liberal estimate of the total number of "Quakers" in the United States at the present time places the figures at 105,000. This computation is based upon figures furnished recently by clerks of all the yearly meetings in America, with nearly 10,000 added as the number of those who are allied with Friends, but who are not members of any meeting. An analysis of these estimates and comparison with previous ones show that in Indiana, Kansas and North Carolina the society is gaining slowly, but that in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, New York and New England it is steadily declining.

There are scores of meeting houses in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts that thirty years ago sheltered large Quaker congregations, but which are now abandoned. The annual loss in Philadelphia yearly meeting membership has averaged 9½ per cent for the past forty years.

The New School of Indecent Novelists.

New York Sun.

The latest of the men to join the list of sensational novelists is Mr. Ramsay Morris. He has written a book and a play that bear the same title, and it is a revolting and unpleasant one, "Crucify Her." Miss Selina Fetter is to star in the play, and from a newspaper paragraph it would appear that Mr. Morris is to be starred with the book. It is not particularly good and is scarcely fit reading for Sunday-school going young girls. But it is by no means as bad as the book which Mr. E. Heron Allen, who was for a time known as a professor of palmistry, has written under the nom de plume of Miss Wardell. The struggle for supremacy in the matter of suggestiveness and indecency among the members of this recent school of fiction may result in producing a capable writer in time, but the outlook is not promising.

BARBARIC INDIGNATION.

A grim barbarian warrior heard
  How Christ was crucified;
How meek, and uncomplainingly,
  He bowed his head and died.
He heard, aghast, the dreadful tale,
  Then seethed with wrath his brain—
"Had I been there with two-score men,
  The Christ had not been slain."
As thus he spoke he fiercely grasped
  The handle of his brand;
In knots his brawny muscles stood,
  And he austere and grand.
"Where were his brave defenders then?"
  The chieftain would have asked,
Had he but longer in the light
  Of Christian knowledge basked:
"Where then the zealous champions,
  Who thousands since have slain—
The unbelievers slaughtered
  By inquisitors in Spain,
  And in 'Bloody Mary's' reign?"

And yet, he questioned, earnestly,
  "Where were the God-man's friends,
They for whose immortal souls
  He bent his aims and ends?
Stood they about and raised no hand
  To stay the murd'rous deed?
Where were their love and fortitude
  In that high time of need;
And where the healed, in sight and limb,
  Who sought the Nazarene,
And touched his garment, full of faith,
  That this would make them clean?"
"They're fighting yet His holy cause,"
  A churchman stoutly said—
"His name shall be our shibboleth
  Till all His foes are dead."
And yet the grim barbarian
  Gripped hard his sword and cried,
"Had I been there with two-score men
  Christ Jesus had not died—
  He'd not been crucified."

—*Will Visscher.*

SOMETHING OF A FIX.

BY A. L. DUANE.

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I suppose no sensation ever "pans out" as we expect it to.

A man spends years of his life getting ready for a wife, and after the courting is over and the ceremony is said he finds that even those first few days are not the dream of bliss that he anticipated. His blushing bride brushes her teeth and looks absurd with her mouth full of foam, and has no hesitancy in letting him see that a few of her curliest locks grew on somebody else's head. He resigns himself to the inevitable, and after he gives up expecting unalloyed bliss he settled down rather happily after all.

I had arrived at that state. I had been head over ears in love with Julia, and had worked like a beaver to make a home for her that would not let her be too homesick for the luxuries of the paternal mansion. She was not my first love by any means. I had always had a sweetheart or two since I could remember, and had been engaged once or twice, but I never had been an abject slave of the blind god until I met Julia. Yet now, as I sat out on my vine-shaded veranda, that was built in the wide, comfortable style of now-a-days architecture, and blew my cigar smoke up towards its pale-green painted ceiling I was glad that Julia and the children were enjoying themselves at Seabright, and that I could have a taste of bachelor quiet and freedom for a couple of months longer. I didn't care to go anywhere. It was pleasant enough to be rid of the nervous feeling that maybe Johnny was going to break his neck on the stable ladder presently, or the baby was going to begin her wails, but when I saw my old friend, Doctor Marsh, coming up the walk I was very glad to see him, and drew up another comfortable chair and rang the veranda bell for John to bring out a box of cigars and to put some bottled beer on the ice. George Marsh and I had been boys together, and as we both had a taste for old friendships of a mild flavor, we were likely to be changing senile anecdotes (one of these days) if one did not pass a bad hour as the pall bearer of the other before that. George sat down rather heavily. The dignity that he had assumed very early on account of his delicate profession seemed to have got into his joints and burdened his limbs. But there were only faint touches of it here and there in his conversation usually, but to-night he seemed almost lugubrious, and if it had been anybody else but George Marsh I should have said that he was embarrassed. Presently he said he had a piece of news for me. My aunt, Mrs. Saltor, was back at the Beeches.

It seemed a little odd that I should first hear of a relative's return from her physician, but considering all things it was not.

"Your cousin, Miss Nelly, is with her," George went on, looking intently at his cigar which he held in his fingers.

"And is she as pretty as ever?" I asked idly. "I must go over and see them."

"You were engaged to Miss Nelly at one time, were you not, Dick?" George said.

"Yes, I believe I was," I said, laughing. "But that was ten years ago. Little Nell was only sixteen then. It was long before she began to read Herbert Spencer and Schopenhauer and to write magazine articles. As soon as her mind began to bud she dropped me."

"She has been terribly ill," Marsh said, "and to tell you the truth, Dick, that is why I came to see you this evening. She has been studying too hard, and it resulted in a sort of brain fever which has temporarily destroyed her memory of the time since she began studying. She has thrown off the overload, and to mind she is the little Nelly of ten years ago."

I sat staring at him in horrified amazement. Nell Saltor, the pride of the family, insane!

"It is, of course, only a temporary thing," Dr. Marsh said, hastily, "and nobody must know of it, but she requires the most delicate treatment. That is why Mr. Saltor has brought her down here to her country home. Miss Nelly imagines they have never left it, and the physicians want to gradually lead her mind onward just as nature did in the first place. Of course there will come a point where she will recognize the fact that she has been over that path before, and then her memory will return and she will be cured."

"That is a very clever idea," I said.

"We think it the natural treatment. And I came this evening to ask you to help us. I knew your wife would be away for some time yet, and except for your daily visit to the factory you had considerable time on your hands."

"Yes, indeed," I said eagerly, "you may rely upon me to do anything in my power."

Dr. Marsh pulled at his cigar for a few minutes, and then said again: "You were engaged to her about then."

I felt a little startled.

"She thinks you are still. Remember these ten years are a blank. Her mother tells me that she is fretting and pining because you have not been to see her."

"But—"

"Of course I understand your feeling," Marsh broke in, "but after all she is your cousin that you were brought up with, and it is only a temporary thing, and if you could humor her for a little while—"

"Humor her! Do you think she would see the Dick Edgar of ten years ago in me?" I asked almost angrily.

Marsh looked at me critically.

"Well, I don't know," he said. "It is your beard that changes you, and the way you brush your hair and your clothes. If you could change all that—"

A momentary picture of myself of ten years ago came up before me. And I think Marsh saw it too, for we both laughed.

There is no use in going over the rest of our talk. Suffice it to say that before the iced beer was gone I had promised, for the sake of humanity and the love I bore my sweet aunt and afflicted cousin, to do my best to turn back the wheels of time for ten years and go out to the Beeches the next day as the rather dudish young lover of my pretty cousin. After Marsh went away I sat thinking it all over, and I was rather glad that Julia was not at home; but I meant to write and tell her about it. It was too late to do it that night, however.

After I went up stairs I stood at the mirror in my dressing case a long time. Was it true that the Dick Edgar of ten years ago was only hidden under a superficial layer of hair and dress? I took up the comb and drew a part down the center of my head. It was becoming. I had only given up wearing my hair like that on Julia's account. She thought it foppish. Her little basket stood on a table near with the scissors gleaming temptingly. I had promised and it had to be done; but I didn't half mind seeing my cherished whiskers drop. I felt oddly, as though I were getting rid of some sort of a disguise. I had always shaved myself, and in the course of a half hour I stood before the mirror with smooth, plump cheeks, a dimpled chin, a little upward curved mustache, showing my teeth and lips that had a most curious tendency to smiles.

I undressed and got into bed with the [illegible] of twenty-five and forgot to wish for Julia at all.

The next morning I spent an hour in combing my mustache down and parting my hair very much on the side before I could muster courage to go down to breakfast and face the servants.

"I hardly knowed ye, sir," said John, with the familiarity of an old servant.

"It is cooler so," I said. "And by the way, John, take this telegram down and have it sent off at once."

It was to the tailor who had arrayed me in the gorgeousness of my youth and whom I had cut for economic reasons since I had been a benedict. I told him to send down on the noon train anything in the way of hats, collars, ties or coats that was new and suitable for summer wear in the country. And then I went off for my usual morning at the factory. The box was waiting for me at 1 o'clock when I came home, and I told old John to have the dog cart ready at 2. At half-past two I drove out at the gate, and old Mr. Morehouse, who had the opposite place, looked up and gave me a sort of gasp as I lifted my hat to him.

I had on a pink and white striped shirt, a high collar, and big white tie, a yellow and white blazer, and a sailor hat with a polka dotted band. I knew people would talk, but it was nobody's business how I chose to dress, so far as I could see. As I drove into the handsome beech avenue that gave its name to the old house where my aunt and cousin lived, it seemed almost as though I had suffered a loss of memory as well as poor Nelly. My heart had quite a youthful throb. My aunt had none of Mr. Morehouse's astonishment. She had not seen me since my marriage, and she had been living among people to whom blazers of gaudy hues were as the sands of the sea. Her eyes were tired with weeping over her cherished child; but she brightened with hope at the thought of my helping her to lead Nelly into the light again.

While we were talking of her she came in, and then I always thought it was the rest of us who were bewildered. Surely ten years had not gone over her head. She had on a short white frock with elbow sleeves and a scarlet sash. Her yellow hair was in a big golden cable down her back, and waving in a fringe across her pretty white forehead.

There was the same sea-shell color in her cheeks, the same roguish look in her eyes that was there before she began to think with Herbert Spencer and get a shadow in their blue depths by looking on the dark side with Schopenhauer.

When she saw me she gave a little cry and flew straight into my arms.

"You naughty boy," she said, "I don't think I ought to speak to you. Where have you been these two days?" and as I kissed her sweet firm lips I said in my soul, "She is my cousin after all."

Presently she looked me over,

"Dick," she said anxiously. "You have been working too hard. There are wrinkles all around your eyes."

"You know I have the factory now," I said faintly.

"*You!*" And she fairly screamed. "You! What in this world do you know about a factory?" Alas! I couldn't tell her of those weary years of working for my present position. My aunt made signs to me over my cousin's head, and I changed the subject.

I don't attempt to explain it, but by the end of a week all sense of the strangeness of my position had vanished. I went to the factory in my blazer, and I am afraid that sometimes I transacted my business very much as though I were the inexperienced boy of twenty-five that I looked.

Mattlebro' was a factory town with very few society people. Indeed, our family was almost the only one that belonged to the great world, and we had been there since colonial days, and had always done pretty much as we pleased.

The Beeches was a large estate, and my aunt and cousin rarely left it during their visits to the place. So there was little chance for gossip connecting me with my cousin in any unpleasant way.

The only times when I was bound to grow old was when I wrote to Julia, and before a week was over, and I was in the full swim of my newly acquired youth, an accident happened that put me out of that. I sprained my right thumb, and could not hold a pen. I telegraphed and told her, and told her as well that I would telegraph every other day, which I religiously did; or rather Mr. Smith, my bookkeeper, did it for me.

Nelly and I wandered about through the old groves, finding here and there true lover's knots we had cut in the smooth back of the beeches long ago. We used to carry a little basket that held our lunch and a volume of poems or a new novel.

There were a great many clever little novels that Nellie had to read. Of course we had to keep magazines and everything with a date out of her way. One day in going over the library shelves I came across an old book that gave me shivers. It was Mullock's "Is Life Worth Living?" It was that that had first started Nelly on the path that had led her away from me in the long ago. Instinctively I hid it behind a row of encyclopedias. And then I knew that I was playing the part of a traitor. I had been excusing myself from my perilously pleasant position by the assurance that I was the only person who could lead Nelly into her true life. And when I saw the door open before her I ran to close it.

I took the book out again and took it with me when we went on our morning ramble. When she saw it I trembled. But instead of picking it up as I expected her to, she looked at it half scornfully and flung it down.

"Dick," she said poutingly, "you are *too tiresome*. What do you suppose I want with stuff like that?"

There was a great guilty throb of joy in my heart.

"—I—It has a poor cover," I said lamely. "I thought it was a story."

Just then she saw the corner of an envelope sticking out of my pocket. It was Julia's last letter that I had received that morning and had not even opened. She gave it a little jerk and pulled it out. Julia writes the Eastlakey ultra feminine hand of ten years ago. And the thick letter lay proclaiming itself from a lady.

Nelly looked at it and then she looked at me and there was the sarcasm of inexperience in her eye and voice. "You have no sisters, I believe," she said, icily.

Even in that minute of terror I could not help almost laughing at the idea of a man being taken to task for receiving a letter from his wife that probably was full of directions for keeping damp out of the house and a request for new shoes for the baby.

"This," I said, in my quietest tone, "is from the wife of a friend of mine. A lady 30 years old and the mother of two children. She writes to me sometimes and gives me good advice and tells me little anecdotes about the children. I will read you some of it if you like."

Bless her heart! She turned and kissed me on the cheek and said, pityingly:

"Poor boy! How you do let your good nature make a martyr of you. Don't you find them awful bores?"

"Yes," I said, candidly. "When the advice is extra good I do."

"And do you answer them?"

"Well," I said, "this is the tenth I have had since I answered one." Which was the truth. I don't call a telegram that is sent by a bookkeeper an answer to a letter.

Going home across the fields we came to a ditch.

"I don't seem to remember this ditch here," Nelly said. "And how are we ever going to cross?"

"I'll jump it," I said, "and lift you over."

"Oh, but Dick, dearest, you *can't*," she said. "I am too heavy."

"Heavy!" said I. "Yes, you are. Why, my boy Johnny could jump this ditch with you in his arms."

"Your boy Johnny? *Who are* you talking about? You do say some of the funniest things!"

"Oh," I said, airily, "I mean the little son of the lady whose letter I was showing you. He is a great pet of mine."

We walked along silently for a little while after the ditch was jumped, and then Nelly said in a dreamy sort of way:

"Dick, sometimes you seem different. You don't laugh as much as you used last summer." Dear heart! Last summer was eleven years old!

"And you seem more brusque some way. I am afraid you are working too hard, dear Dick. And—some way you seem fond of me in a different way. You don't"—and the clear red of a sweet young girl's blush went all over her cheeks and brow—"*kiss me*, as often as you used—and you act like you thought I was going away presently."

She finished the sentence with her head on my breast, and I kissed her, often enough to make up for any lack that had gone before, and cursed myself in my heart for a black scoundrel, and doubly cursed Marsh, who had got me into this scrape.

As I went home that night I made up my mind to end it one way or another. Suppose Nelly never regained her memory. Suppose instead of naturally going on in the path her mind had once trod, she took a different turning. [illegible] like it. Perhaps a head[illegible] anything, depressing, had started her to reading Mullock. Suppose she kept on thinking of me as her betrothed lover. She would have to be told sooner or later that I was 35 years old. That I had been deceiving her, that I had a wife and two children. The sweat stood out on my face as I thought of it. Julia would be coming home in a few weeks, and I felt that I would rather drown myself than face poor Nelly with my wife in her present state of mind. As I entered my own door John met me. I was conscious that he looked with much disfavor upon my youthful appearance and dress and judged that my habitual absences were for no good.

He handed me a card on his tray and told me that the gentleman was in the library.

The card read:

"John William Abernathy,
Andover."

John William Abernathy I knew as a professor of mental philosophy at a noted seat of learning. I could not imagine what he could want with me.

As I entered my pretty little library a tall, gaunt, grizzled gentleman in a long-tailed coat arose to meet me. His forehead was bald and shiny, and his small eyes glimmered behind glasses.

He evidently was surprised to find so youthful a host. Some of my innovations in the factory have been talked about, and may have even penetrated mental philosophy circles.

He began at once to tell me his business. He wanted to ask after my cousin Nelly. ("Miss Helen" he called her.) If she had sufficiently recovered to see her friends. Mrs. Saltor had written him several weeks before that her daughter's health was still in a very precarious state, and she could not be disturbed by letters or visits, but Prof. Abernathy had heard in some way that she had been out, and before he attempted to seek her he would like to know her true state. And then he smiled a little and gave me to understand that "Miss Helen" had given him the hope that she would eventually give her life, in sickness or health, into his keeping.

Little Nell, whose curly yellow head had rested on my breast but an hour ago, to marry that old fossil! Only the strongest self-control kept me from kicking him out of the house.

In the most polite manner I could muster, I told him that I thought he had better wait until Mrs. Saltor signified her willingness to allow him to visit her daughter. As yet she had seen no one but her physician and myself.

After promising to ask Mrs. Saltor's permission for the elderly lover to see her daughter, I bowed the professor out; and, sitting down in my easy chair, I put my head in my hands and groaned aloud. And then I walked the floor.

In the midst of my agony there was a ring at the door bell. I composed my face as much as possible and sat down.

My visitor was Mr. Smith, the bookkeeper at the factory; and he had a telegram in his hand. It only needed that to make my position past endurance, it seemed to me; for the telegram was from my wife, and said: "Will be at home Tuesday at 6:30."

To-morrow was Tuesday. I did not spring up and clap my hands for joy.

I wondered why Mr. Smith had thought it necessary to bring the telegram instead of sending it by a messenger; but presently I discovered it.

After numerous very embarrassed apologies, he said that he thought it his duty to warn me that there had been a great many remarks made by meddlesome people concerning my changed manner and appearance, and some of the conservative old stockholders in the factory were becoming alarmed. "Although it seems a pity," Mr. Smith said, laughing shortly, "that a man can't buy a new coat without laying himself out to a charge of insanity."

Good heavens! had it come to this!

I must have looked a fool. I got Mr. Smith out of the house, and I went up stairs and took three times as much brandy as was good for me and went to bed. I felt that if I didn't have sleep I would blow my brains out.

It was eleven o'clock next day when I awoke. The sun was shining hotly on the breakfast table, and I had a blinding headache.

I told John to bring me in some strong coffee, and I sat miserably down.

I sipped my coffee, and the clock was just on the stroke of twelve when John came in again bringing a note in his hand.

I took it, feeling that it made no difference what happened to me. Wasn't the end of the world coming at 6:30 P. M.? My head was whirling. It was a severe looking little note on commercial paper, and this is what it said:

I cannot find words to express my sense of horror at the base advantage you—a relative, and a man who bears the name of a gentleman—have taken of a woman defenceless through illness. To-day, while walking, I encountered Prof. Abernathy, and at one rush my memory returned, making me horror struck at the ignominious position you—abetted by Dr. Marsh and my mother—have striven to place me in. I only hope that your poor wife may never know the circumstances. She must have enough to bear in her daily life. I cannot long live with my mother, and shall marry Prof. Abernathy at once. To him you will be good enough to return my ring which you wear.

Yours, unforgivingly, HELEN JANE SALTOR.

I dragged myself up stairs and took out my razors. I lighted a match and burned Helen's letter, and then I shaved off that frivilous little mustache, and left my face clean and bare.

I bundled up all the new shirts and collars and hats and coats and told John he might have them on condition he took them out of the house and sold them at once; and then I parted my hair just over my right ear and put on my shabbiest old clothes and went to the factory.

I had nearly as many stares as greeted me when I first appeared in my yellow and white blazer, but my looks encouraged no remarks. That night when Julia saw me she gave a little scream.

"What *have* you done to yourself?"

"Only shaved to strengthen my beard," I said. "I thought it would grow before your return."

"I rather like it," she said.

The next morning at breakfast she took in my shabby gray suit and said: "Dick, why don't you wear a blazer—around here. All the men at the shore—"

"Damn a blazer!" was all I said.

Our Foes in the Air.

Youths' Companion.

It is a wonderful fact that the air we breathe contains foes as deadly and invisible as the malignant spirits with which ancient opinion peopled it. Most epidemics are due to these unseen enemies. To be sure, it is probable that the earth and the organic bodies on the earth, and not the air, generate them. They are taken up as dust, and being little heavier than air, are long suspended in it.

They are known by the general name of microbes—microscopic forms of life. Only a few of the many classes of microbes are harmful, just as only a few of the millions of species of larger vegetable growth are poisonous.

In 1883 an epidemic fever, characterized by great depression, inflammation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and by an incessant cough, swept over the world from East to West. Its advent was sudden, and in most cases the person was well again in less than a fortnight. It was quite fatal, however, to the aged and the weak. This was the famous influenza.

The same malady has repeated its ravages—sometimes over extensive tracts of country, sometimes only locally—many times since the middle ages. If it is of microbic origin, as is probable, what inconceivable swarms of microbes must have filled the air! Of course, no precaution could avail except the habitual maintenance of high health and good hygienic conditions.

Malaria is due to microbes which reach their victims either from the air, by inhalation, or from drinking water, which has absorbed them. Boil the water, avoid the night air, sleep in the higher rooms of the house, and guard against all excesses.

Typhoid fever is caused by microbes from the discharges of a previous patient which either have found access to drinking water, or have been taken up dried into the air. Microbes flourish is all kinds of moist filth. The chief safeguard is general cleanliness, the boiling of all suspected water, and ample ventilation and sunshine.

Diphtheria, scarlet fever, whooping cough and measles are due to microbes given off from the skin or breath of the patient. They either float in the air of the room or become attached to the furniture, walls and bedding. Avoid infected rooms and persons. Attendants should keep their stomachs in active condition with digestible food, but should not overload them. Most microbes are digested and rendered harmless by a vigorous stomach.

The surest prophylactics—as preventives are called—are high health, cleanliness, an abundance of air and sunshine, the boiling of water and milk, the avoidance of whatever depresses the physical system—loss of sleep, protracted watching and all excesses, and cheerful courage.

A POSTMASTER'S TRO

William L. Long, the C
"Nasby" in the Meshes of t

He is Charged With Defrauding the
by Using Stamps—Held to Await t
sation—Legal Quotations.

William L. Long, postmaster a
ville, a small place about thirty
from Portland, in Clackamas co
was arrested on the 30th of Augus
amined before United States Com
Paul R. Deady yesterday morn
charge of trafficking in postage sta
manner contrary to the postal law
The accused in his testimony
that he had purchased merchandi
ies and everything else needful,
the same in postage stamps. In
tion he pleaded that the stamps
own personal property and did no
him directly from the government
Nine witnesses were examined,
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into office at the beginning of th
administration. In two cases h
known to pay off hired men in sta
amount of $25.
The testimony also set forth
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subscriptions for newspapers and
and that when he forwarded the
tions he would always send stamp
order.
The postal inspector who worke
case says that in his reports Lo
his quarterly sales at over $40. T
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made and reported by Long.
Another scheme of Long's to pr
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to put all the letters going out from
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Portland direct.
In his argument before the com
Prosecuting Attorney McArthur
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class postmaster was regulated by
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at wholesale for merchandise,
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"Your honor," he continued,
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ernment has been defrauded in th
by dishonest postmasters, to the
$500,000."
The commissioner in summing
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other source than the governmen
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lawfully.
He further remarked to the defe
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he considered it necessary to con
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The prisoner was held in the s
to appear before the grand jury
next.
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bearing on the case:
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other salable articles, or pledge o
cate the same, or sell or dispose of
cept for cash. Any postmaster or
son connected with the postal s
shall violate any of these provision
deemed guilty of a misdemeanor,
viction thereof, shall be fined an
less than $50 nor more than $500
prisoned for a term not exceeding

IN THE CITY'S HALL OF J

Cases Disposed of by Judge Demen
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Michael Fisher was fined $5
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Albert Apperly, an express wa
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COURT-HOUSE JOTTIN

New Term Opens Monday—Improve
Released—Licenses Issue

Both departments of the state c
open to-morrow, September 3d.
D. Shattuck and Judge E. B. St
returned from their vacation, and
their post of duty at the open
September term. An unusually l
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o'clock to-morrow morning trial
expected to report at the court ho
grand jury will be impaneled.

GENERAL REPAIRS.

Extensive repairs are being ma
court house and, on the opening t
Judge Shattuck's court will loom
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of the hall and new offices of the
court. The private office of C
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IN THE JAIL.

Jailor Dougherty's office has be
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prison and its belongings are in
ing order.

SUITS FILED.

Palmer & Rey vs. the North
Railroad Company. This suit is
recover damage in the amount of
jury done to a press while in t
New York to this city. A Hoe
press consigned from New Yo
plaintiff is claimed to be injured t
of $210 while in charge of the ra
pany. An additional $40 is al
pensation for having been dep
use of the press from July 2 to

POSTMASTER'S TROUBLES.

William L. Long, the Cherryville "Nasby" in the Meshes of the Law.

He is Charged With Defrauding the Government by Using Stamps—Held to Await the Accusation—Legal Quotations.

William L. Long, postmaster at Cherryville, a small place about thirty-five miles from Portland, in Clackamas county, who was arrested on the 30th of August, was examined before United States Commissioner Paul R. Deady yesterday morning on the charge of trafficking in postage stamps in a manner contrary to the postal laws.

The accused in his testimony admitted that he had purchased merchandise, groceries and everything else needful, paying for the same in postage stamps. In extenuation he pleaded that the stamps were his own personal property and did not come to him directly from the government.

Nine witnesses were examined, and from their testimony it would seem as though the prisoner had been doing a land office business in postage stamps ever since he went into office at the beginning of the present administration. In two cases he had been known to pay off hired men in stamps to the amount of $25.

The testimony also set forth that the prisoner was in the habit of receiving cash subscriptions for newspapers and periodicals and that when he forwarded the subscriptions he would always send stamps with the order.

The postal inspector who worked up the case, says that in his reports Long has put his quarterly sales at over $40. This sum is as large as is common to offices situated in good sized villages, while at Cherryville there are only a few houses and the inspector thinks that the amount resulting from legitimate sales is about $25 less than those made and reported by Long.

Another scheme of Long's to prevent any idea of being formed as to the amount of stamps sold to him by the postal clerks, was to put all the letters going out from his office into one package and marking them to Portland direct.

In his argument before the commissioner Prosecuting Attorney McArthur reminded the court that the salary of a third or fourth class postmaster was regulated by a commission on the sale and cancellation of stamps at his office; that it would be a very easy matter for a postmaster to dispose of stamps at wholesale for merchandise, and thus charging them up to the government, and also registering them as cancelled, he could defraud the department considerably. "Your honor," he continued, "it is an established fact that the past year the government has been defrauded in this manner by dishonest postmasters, to the extent of $500,000."

The commissioner in summing up the testimony held that, while he did not believe the prisoner had violated the law in disposing of stamps which he had procured from another source than the government, he considered that the burden was now shifted upon the shoulders of Mr. Long, to prove where he got the stamps, and that he got them lawfully.

He further remarked to the defendant that he did not wish to have him lie in jail and as he considered it necessary to commit him, the bonds would be placed at a low enough figure to enable him to secure bondsmen.

The prisoner was held in the sum of $300 to appear before the grand jury in October next.

The following is a quotation from the law bearing on the case:

"No postmaster of any class, or other person connected with the postal service, intrusted with the sale or custody of postage stamps, stamped envelopes or postal cards, shall use or dispose of them in the payment of debts or in the purchase of merchandise or other salable articles, or pledge or hypothecate the same, or sell or dispose of them except for cash. Any postmaster or other person connected with the postal service, who shall violate any of these provisions shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, shall be fined any sum not less than $50 nor more than $500, or be imprisoned for a term not exceeding one year."

IN THE CITY'S HALL OF JUSTICE.

Cases Disposed of by Judge Dement in the Police Court Yesterday.

Michael Fisher was fined $5 for using abusive language to George Webber.

Albert Apperly, an express wagon driver, was fined $5 for driving over a fire hose.

On the transcript there again appeared the name of Mrs. Senofsky charged with using obscene language to Sophia Schroeder. The defendant did not appear in court in person, but by counsel, who asked for a continuance. The prosecution expressed a desire to drop the case provided they could be assured that Mrs. Senofsky would bridle her unruly tongue and let quiet reign through the neighborhood. The case was not dismissed, but was continued until next Monday.

Ah On, a Chinaman, accused of the attempted theft of a box of cigars from the store of H. Gerson, on the corner of First and Ash streets, was held in the sum of $50 to appear before the grand jury. The box of cigars was worth $3. The Chinaman was caught by the proprietor in the act of putting the box under his blouse.

A. J. Moses, who was fined $12 50 the first of the week, for using abusive and obscene language, and carrying a concealed weapon, now breathes the air of freedom. In default of the payment of his fine he had to remain in the city jail until yesterday. While serving out his sentence he was given considerable freedom, occupying the position of trusty.

Harry Gird, who was sent up for ninety days for vagrancy on last Thursday, was given an opportunity to leave the city yesterday. He did not improve his opportunity and was again placed in durance vile, where he will probably remain until his full sentence is served out.

COURT-HOUSE JOTTINGS.

New Term Opens Monday—Improvements—Suits Released—Licenses Issued.

Both departments of the state circuit court open to-morrow, September 3d. Judge E. D. Shattuck and Judge E. B. Stearns have returned from their vacation, and will be at their post of duty at the opening of the September term. An unusually large number of suits have accumulated on the calendar and a busy term is expected. At 9 o'clock to-morrow morning trial jurors are expected to report at the court house and a grand jury will be impanceled.

GENERAL REPAIRS.

Extensive repairs are being made at the court house and, on the opening to-morrow, Judge Shattuck's court will loom forth in an entirely new dress. The entire inside, walls and ceiling, have received a new coat of paint. The ceiling has been whitewashed, the walls painted a light lilac hue, and the lower border and arched cove a pretty terra cotta. Seats, desks and railings are all receiving a new coat of varnish. The private chambers of Judge Shattuck have also been painted in a green blue, and present a somewhat brilliant appearance. Several large rolls of linoleum arrived yesterday and workmen were soon busy covering the floors of the hall and new offices of the clerk of court. The private office of Clerk J. H. Duff will be carpeted. The jury room has not been forgotten and it, too, is in the hands of painters and kalsominers.

IN THE JAIL.

Jailor Dougherty's office has been painted, kalsomined and frescoed. The cells have all been whitewashed so that now the entire jail has more of the appearance of a palace than a dungeon. Numerous minor repairs have been made, and the complete details of the prison and its belongings are in good working order.

SUITS FILED.

Palmer & Rey vs. the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. This suit is brought to recover damage in the amount of $250 for injury done to a press while in transit from New York to this city. A Hoe lithograph press consigned from New York city by plaintiff is claimed to be injured to the extent of $210 while in charge of the railroad company. An additional $40 is asked as compensation for having been deprived of the use of the press from July 2 to the date of the action. Judgment in the sum of $250, with cost of suit, is asked.

Geo. W. Durand vs. Geo. Anderson. This is an action for the recovery of the price of a certain amount of hay alleged to be wrongfully appropriated by defendant. Judgment being rendered in favor of the plaintiff in Justice Tuttle's court an appeal is taken. The suit involves the recovery of $150.

James McEveler vs. D. W. Pratt. This is an appeal from the North Portland precinct. Suit has been brought for the recovery of $103 as a balance on account for work done. It is claimed that only $47 out of a bill of $150 has been paid the plaintiff. This action is brought for the recovery of the balance.

DAMAGE SUIT.

The damage suit of Mrs. Jennie Langford against Doctors Henry and William Jones for alleged malpractice will come up in Judge Shattuck's court next week. Owing to the prominence and high standing of the defendants the case attracts more than usual interest.

OUT OF JAIL.

Ah Due, the Chinaman recently arrested for larceny, yesterday furnished the necessary bonds, $100, and was set at liberty.

John Brown, held as a witness in the Johnson assault and robbery case, was released on $100 bonds.

Billy Lucas, who has yet ninety days to serve, was released on good behavior.

The boy Brannan, imprisoned for running away from home, was yesterday taken out in the country to a Catholic school where a reformation will be attempted.

CANDIDATES FOR MATRIMONY.

The following parties obtained a license to wed, at the office of the county clerk yesterday: John Vogel and M. M. Creecy, Hans M. Olsen and Ellen Olsen, L. A. Nobel and Annie M. Burkhardt, Henry W. Borchery and Alice Cheadle.

AN APPEAL FOR PARNELL.

A Circular Received From Lincoln, Nebraska, Recently, Calling Upon All True Friends of the Cause of Ireland to Rally.

State Delegate M. G. Griffin is just in receipt of the following letter, which is self explanatory:

LINCOLN, Nebraska, August 27, 1888.

Owing to the refusal of the Salisbury cabinet to grant the Irish members of parliament an investigating committee to examine into the truth of the charges made against them by the London *Times* and owing to the evident collusion between the members of the cabinet and the proprietors of the *Times* in drafting the royal commission bill, which a brutal machine majority carried through the British house of commons, it would be absurd to expect an impartial verdict from a tribunal so constituted. The royal commission can have but one object and that is to evade investigation into the authenticity of the *Times* letters and to screen its proprietors and their friends in the cabinet from the punishment that strict justice should accord to forgers and moral thugs.

Mr. Parnell seeks from a Scottish jury the justice that could not be obtained from the British parliament nor from London law courts liable to the interference of corrupt government officials. Armed with unanswerable evidence, Mr. Parnell asks a jury of honest Scotchmen to convict the proprietors of the *Times* of uttering forged letters and of attempting by such criminal means to destroy the reputations of honest men. Great issues hang upon this trial. A verdict against the *Times* will cover with deserved infamy the cowardly and murderous cabinet of Lord Salisbury and disgust every man not altogether blind to decency with a government capable of descending to measures so unutterably vile to defeat its political opponents.

To prevent that result and its attendant consequences the coffers of the London *Times* will be supplemented by the secret service money at the disposal of the government, and no means that can safely help to defeat the ends of justice will be left untried by this cabinet, so experienced in all the darksome ways abhorrent to honest men. In such a critical position Mr. Parnell must not be left to fight unaided. The Irish race must not permit their leader to fail in his efforts to secure a fair hearing of his cause for mere want of funds to carry on what must be an expensive suit. It is our cause he is fighting. It is we who, through him, are assailed by this combination of perjurers and forgers, and it is incumbent upon us to stand loyally by him and give him that financial support which the circumstances may demand. A Parnell defense fund should be inaugurated in every state without delay. The need is imperative and the funds collected should be remitted promptly to Rev. Dr. O'Reilly at Detroit, Michigan. It is a cause that appeals not only to Irishmen but to every man who believes in the good American virtue of fair play. It is a case of honesty against corruption backed by England's treasury, and Mr. Parnell's triumph will be the avant-courier of a still greater triumph when this cabinet of murder, forgery and perjury will be driven from power to make way for honester men. Yours very faithfully,

JOHN FITZGERALD, President I. N. L. A.

THE STATE DELEGATE'S LETTER.

PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 1, 1888.

Irishmen of Prosperous Oregon:—Let not the above patriotic call go by unheeded. I am confident that in proportion to population our state will do its duty in coming to Parnell's assistance at this critical moment. President Fitzgerald's call is so plain that an explanation is unnecessary. If each Irish man and woman will contribute something, no matter how small, the total will be large. Not only are the Irish people called upon to contribute to this most praiseworthy fund, but as stated by President Fitzgerald, "It is a cause that appeals not only to Irishmen, but to every man who believes in the good American virtue of fair play."

Remittances may be mailed, or payments made to Mr. Thomas Kearney, of this city, president of local branch No. —, of the I. N. L. of A. Receipt of same will be acknowledged weekly (except when otherwise requested) in the Portland daily press. Yours most respectfully,

M. G. GRIFFIN,
State Delegate for Oregon.

REFRIGERATED STURGEON.

A New Fish Industry will Probably be Established Here.

Mr. C. B. Trescott, who lately came from the East, is now trying to make arrangements with the Northern Railroad Company to transport refrigerating cars for him from Portland to various points throughout the Union. Mr. Trescott says he is satisfied that a new and extensive industry can be built up by shipping sturgeon, if the fish can be shipped in sufficiently short order to keep them fresh.

Of course the fish would be packed in ice, but as it sometimes requires a month's time to send a car from Portland to New York it might be spoiled in crossing the continent.

"Are you making efforts, Mr. Trescott, to remedy this difficulty?" was asked.

"Yes, I am endeavoring," said he, "to make arrangements with the company whereby I can get my cars sent right through without any delays at all. If I can do this, I think the enterprise will be a success."

"What price can you get for sturgeon in Eastern markets?"

"About six cents a pound. I can buy them here very cheap now, but when my business begins the fishermen will raise their prices, so that probably I shall be compelled to employ men to catch them on a salary. If I succeed in establishing a business very likely competition will spring up. The thing is not assured yet, however, but I think it will work. Probably the first car load will be sent through in about a month."

NEW ATLANTIC CABLE RATES.

Superintendent Jayne Issues a Circular Letter Changing the Charges for Messages.

Mr. Frank Jayne, superintendent of the Pacific coast division of the Western Union Telegraph Company, has issued the following circular letter to managers of that company:

The following new Atlantic cable rates will take effect on and after Saturday, September 1, 1888, viz.:

To all points in great Britain, Ireland, France and Germany:

From California, Oregon, Washington territory, Nevada, Arizona, Utah and Idaho, 37 cents per word.

From New Mexico, 34 cents per word.

From British Columbia, 42 cents per word.

The above rates will be used in place of those given on page 240 of the last (July, 1888) tariff book.

To all places beyond London, not included above, charge in addition to the rate to London, the rates beyond London given in list commencing with Africa, on page 240 of the tariff book.

The new rates will be published in full in the journal of August 20, 1888, to which reference will be made when received.

These new rates have been issued by the Western Union Telegraph Company and have been accepted by the Postal Company. Both companies now have the same cable rates.

Courtship Made Easy

By the language of flowers found in every package of Lone Jack cigarettes.

Carriages, buggies, harness, etc., at Frank Bros'. Implement Company, 68 and 70 Front street.

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Pullman reservations made, or Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. A. L. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

NEWS FROM THE EAST SIDE.

Gravel Bed Caves In—A Man Buried to His Neck.

Money and Goods Stolen—Lively Row at the Depot—School Notes—Improvement of G Street—Notes.

Yesterday forenoon Martin Forbis, a young man, while working in the gravel bank near the Reduction Works, had a narrow escape from a fearful death. He and another man were engaged in getting out gravel from the overhanging bank for Eleventh street. As they were working well under the bank they went up on top of the same to ascertain if it showed any signs of caving in. Finding everything safe, as they supposed, they went back to work. They had scarcely got to work when the bank caved in on them. Forbis was buried up to his neck in the gravel and dirt, while his companion, who saw the bank coming down on them, got out of the way of the small avalanche. Forbis was taken out of his perilous position in an insensible condition and removed to his father's residence in Tibbett's addition and Dr. Flinn was called. He was found considerably bruised, but not very seriously injured. He remembers nothing about the accident. The only wonder is that he was not killed outright, and doubtless would have been if his head had been covered.

WHOLESALE ROBBERY.

Some time ago Fritz Kranz, who keeps the saloon on the corner of L and First streets, employed a cook who went by the name of Gus. Kranz went down to the seaside last Thursday night and left his cook in full charge. Kranz came back Friday morning and found the cook had gone and taken money and property amounting in all to about $75. As near as can be ascertained it appears that the cook had some man with him the night Kranz went away. There was missing $15 in change, a pair of blankets, two coats, four bottles of whisky, one bottle of brandy, a pair of shoes and boots and a valuable dog. The cook and the man who remained with him were seen in Albina Thursday, where they spent money freely. Part of the money taken was in quarters from an English mint, and some of these were given out in Albina. The dog was with them, and some one recognized the animal as belonging to Kranz, and asked the men how they came by him. They said he followed them down. It looked rather suspicious, and word was sent up here, but the parties were not apprehended. They evidently did not expect Kranz would come back for several days, but they got word that he had returned, and made off. They left the dog with a gunsmith in Portland.

LIVELY ROW.

A lively encounter took place yesterday about noon between Tombstone Kelly and Billy Dailey at the depot. Both had been drinking just before the row took place. Kelly tore out a handful of Dailey's whiskers, and he also struck G. G. Smith who was standing near by. He was placed under arrest by the marshal and taken to the council chamber. Here he made an attempt to assault Marshal McMillan, but the latter was too quick for him, and gave him a "settler" behind the ear. Kelley was fined $10 and costs for his share in the trouble.

TO IMPROVE G STREET.

There is a movement on foot to improve G street its entire length, making it a full improvement. It is the intention to improve the street to the edge of the river. The street has been partially improved twice by the property holders, and it would seem that the city could pay part of the expense. It certainly would be a good thing to extend it down to the river.

NOTES.

There are nearly one hundred names down on the call for the organization of a Harrison and Morton club.

Quite a number are back from the East Portland camp, but they are grumbling at themselves to think they have come home to enjoy the sultry weather now here.

Miss Blanche Fitch is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever. She has been sick for about three weeks and at one time her life was despaired of, but owing to careful nursing and a strong constitution she is rapidly recovering.

It is reported that President Merrick will veto the ordinance changing the route of the Portland & Vancouver line from Fourth to Third. In that case another ordinance will be introduced, changing the route from Fourth to Third but the line will turn down to Third on D and not at E street. It will cost about $500 to make a cut if the line turns at D instead of E street; but the company want to comply with the wishes of the property holders, if possible.

SCHOOL ITEMS.

The Holladay schools commence next Monday, as will also the Albina schools.

The schools will not resume studies Monday, September 10, as was stated, but will begin Monday, September 17.

Miss Sofa Walker has resigned her position as teacher of the Fourth grade, in Stephen's school, on account of declining health.

Prof. Robinson, the new principal of the high school in this city, has rented a house on Sixteenth street from W. T. B. Nicholson and will occupy it with his family next week. Mr. Robinson expressed himself well pleased with the prospects for the schools the coming year and will no doubt become a very popular instructor here.

JUDGE LOYAL B. STEARNS.

He Has Returned from His Vacation Well Rested and in Fine Spirits.

Judge Loyal B. Stearns of department No. 2 of the state circuit court returned yesterday from a four weeks' sojourn in the Umpqua valley in Southern Oregon.

The judge, who has been rusticating out among the green hills and rippling streams returns rested and refreshed. It seems that the term he has just adjourned (holding high carnival among the finny tribe) has done him much good. He looks refreshed and buoyant, and as a souvenir of his trip carries the bloom of the summer peach on his cheek.

Most of his time was spent in the exhilarating and all-absorbing sports of fishing and hunting. Judge Stearns says there is plenty of game in that region, and the small mountain streams abound in fish of all kinds. Many were the fish he caught, and some mighty big ones, too.

"What size, for instance?" was asked by the reporter.

But he wisely would not commit himself, evidently in the belief that fish stories and the great intensity of heat might prove a fatal incongruity. One time in particular, when he and a party were out on a week's fishing tour in the mountains, they met with remarkable success and carried back a large load of trout as a proof of their piscatorial prowess. It is not necessary for Portlanders to know the exact size of the fish caught. Suffice it to say the judge caught fish, and not only fish, but large ones.

Speaking of the crops in the section of country visited by him, he thought there was never a better yield. The peach crop is unusually large and plum trees and prune trees were loaded, so that many had to be propped up. In short, the old orchards all look healthy and thrifty, while a good many new ones are being planted. Owing to the poor facilities for drying and delay and trouble in round-about shipping, there is not much market for fruit.

People have not yet commenced to dry fruit on any extensive scale, although many are fully awake to the necessity of such a step being taken. The railroads make no direct connection with Eastern markets. Fruits shipped from the southern part of this state must either go by the way of San Francisco or Portland, and in making this detour a large portion of this necessarily is damaged so that it reaches the Eastern markets in poor shape.

In consequence of these drawbacks considerable fruit is now left to rot in the orchards and fed to the hogs. The grain crop, too, is very good, and hay is if anything a little better this year than commonly.

"On one place," he said, "I saw them cut alfalfa for the third time. This is raised there quite extensively and makes a good fodder. A lady who takes THE OREGONIAN—as nearly every one out there takes it—showed us the article calling attention to the largest peach brought to that office, and invited us to take a walk through her orchard. This we did, and beheld some of the finest peaches ever seen by any of us. One the lady found, which measured more, she said, than the largest mentioned by THE OREGONIAN."

The judge spoke very enthusiastically of Southern Oregon and thought that there was a bright future before her, providing a market can be found for her fruit.

With regard to court matters he had not had time to look about much as he just returned yesterday morning; but judging from the length of the court calendar he thought that there was a busy term in store for him and Judge Shattuck.

THE PILOTS ARE NOT NEGLECTFUL.

Money and Time Freely Spent for Knowledge of the River Channel.

Recent occurrences have led to comment in some quarters, which has reflected upon the vigilance of the river pilots. Capt. Geo. A. Pease, in speaking last evening of the matter, said:

"We are constantly going over the bars between here and Astoria, taking soundings and putting in buoys. Not only that, but we have done this at our own expense. We have had the loan of the city dredger, and a short time since a steamer from the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company; but the crews and materials we have had to furnish ourselves, except what help Capt. Sebree, since he has been here, has kindly rendered us. Captains Hiram Brown and 'Billy' Smith are truly overworked, and we are busy gathering soundings, etc., to lay before them."

Another gentleman said: "If there is twenty feet of water at St. Helens, no one will be more glad to know it than the pilots, for that is ample for any ship or steamer now plying, or liable to come between Astoria and Portland; for the fact is, that the pilots all are tiring themselves to pass St. Helens at highest water. And if the water is of that depth at that point, there is no need of any dredging there, but the work should be done at Postoffice bar, and Swan and Martin's islands."

REPORTED BUNKO VICTIM.

A Stranger Who Claims to Have Been Relieved of a Large Sum.

It is reported on good authority that a man from the upper country, who is now visiting in this city, was, a day or so ago, steered against a brace game by several confidence men, who victimized him to the tune of about $3100. The authorities were put on the track and are now making a thorough investigation of the case. Before long they hope to have the bunko sharps in charge. The person who was relieved of the large amount of money is a stranger in the city, and is not able to locate precisely the place at which the loss occurred. The meager facts in the case have been known to an OREGONIAN reporter, but no publicity of them have been made until now, for the reason that the plans of those having it under investigation might not be thwarted.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

T W Rutherford, Marion
M Miller, San Francisco
C B Baker, do
M A Rotchild, do
P G Vangault & wf, N Y
Miss Julia George, do
B J Smith, San Francisco
Robt Dickson, do
W Buchelt, Cascades
J G Fleming, Bridal Veil
A C Richards, Oakland
R G Closter, The Dalles
C A Whale, Salem
J B Fithian, do
O L Caster, Miss
J T Ronald, Seattle
J E Willis, Chehalis
N E Skinner, Vancouver
D Alexander, Eugene
E J McClanahan, do
A B Campbell, Fr Grove
H B Parker, Astoria

QUINBY.

Mrs Almendinger, Phila
Mrs W L Visscher, S F
Miss Viva Visscher, do
Miss N Parker, do
Mr Connelly & dgtr, do
Miss B Fagan, do
W H Shattuck, O R & N
J B Weaver, Hillsboro
J O'Neil, do
J Mansfield, do
P D McKay, city
D B Doyle, Tacoma
J R McDonald, do
L Brown & w, Centralia
J R Crauk, Deer Island
T N Nooney, Dalles
B Giovanni, Italy
T W Nooney, Dalles
C Harrington, Scappoose
T Sebastian, Chicago
A C Hinckley, Wis
W P Coslor, Pa
J Matthewson, N P
C W Spring, Cal
J W Spofford, Akron
G Blanchot, do
W Waterford, do
V Morals, Boston
R A Costa, Boston
J Costa & w, do
J J Costa, do
J Carr, Tacoma

GILMAN.

W W Smith, San Fran
Dr O R Bird, W T
M Dannenbaum, San Frn
F Brooke, do
Lee Strouse, St Paul
S Harman, Chicago
C W Comoney, Chicago
C W Jones, The Dalles
E S Heller, San Fran
H W Langemon w, St Jo
W A Kimball, U S A
S F Juria, San Fran
G W Holloway, do
C H Harkin, U S A
H Hall, do
B F Schwartz, San Fran
Mrs B F Schwartz, do
F M Kerbey, Hailey
T H Tyndall, Seattle
C Noies, Vancouver
A J Comris, New York
A L Prentis, The Dalles
Joe Morton, Jr, San Fran
A D Sampson, do
H L Russ, Salem
A Abrahams, Roseburg
E Hallon, Horroewell
Miss C S Rathburn, do
T C Hoffman, New York
L S Kellogg, Wisconsin
M J Deaves, Walla Walla
E M Weil, New York
L J Lamont, do
J W Broslow, do

ESMOND.

G H Stevenson, Cascades
W A Williams, Walla W
C B Upton, do
J E Mulford, St Louis
F C Ambridge, Vancou
S L Plumb, Miles
H A Forman, Nashville
A L Sibley, St Louis
S Benson, Colfax
John Schotlessek, do
Mrs E C Pease, S F
Miss Nellie Bagley, do
F W Engels, do
Thos Naulty Jr, Phila
F E Stevens, do
O H Plumler, N Y
H N Langnam & w, St Joe
G B Higardt & w, Chicgo
G Bickersgill, Pittsburg
R A McDonald, S F
Mrs J H Darrow, Sc nto
John Wood, South Bend
John McDonnell, do
E A Spengunan, N Y
P J Sherry, do
G C Fenton, Salt Lake
R M Brereton & w London
J R Cain, Texas
H P Whitaker, U S A
H C Bock, Omaha
E Hutton, Honolulu
Miss C I Rathbourn, do
H P Wood & w, Mo
Jas W HaWorth, Decatur
Mrs Colwell, Salem
O K Barker, St Paul

ST. CHARLES.

Jas Keer, Tillamook
J H Moore, do
C M Reed, Creswell
R Alexander, Dayton
W E Gove, La Camas
W J Miller, Eugene
L D Medcalfe, do
A M Patten, Olequa
L Strouse, St Paul
A Conley, do
Miss Conley, do
Mrs S Mitchell, Sprague
Miss N Murphy, do
Miss M Murphy, do
E Scarbourg, Cathlamet
H L Lee & wf, Vancouvr
T G Dourant, Astoria
A Rothschild, S F
E J Wright, St Paul
J Percy, do
T W Ayres, Heppner
Miss Ayres, do
F Dow, Oak Island
D P Ketchum, Cottonwo'd
H B Borthwick, Cox Mills
R A Ross, Silverton
W H Caviness, do
G D Sweeney, McCoy
E Broch, Stella
A J Corris, N Y
Mrs J C Hansee, N Y
Mrs M Hansee, do
Mrs Harrington, Rockford
F B Staples, Tacoma
H Winters, Waterford
F H Biles, Tacoma
T B Handley, Hillsboro
A G Mueller, N Y
J M Morgan, Dalles
G Halloway, S F
J A Moore, Omaha
A H George, St Helens
R D Lonford, Grant's Pass
L J Lamont, Anaconda

MERCHANTS'.

Chas Vetters, Astoria
S M Cooper, Oregon City
F M Risteen, Tacoma
S H Seany, Denver
C H Howard, Vancouver
Mrs Pleser, Tacoma
B J Cuse, Omaha
Geo Seabury, Omaha
J Smith, Port Townsend
H Wilkinson, Seattle
A Fitzgerald, S S Idaho
J O'Connor & fam, Ilw
H S Patterson, Riparia
Jessie Clark, Illinois
Mrs Firman, Klickatat
Miss E Le Fevere, Pa
S E Wright, Astoria
T B Church, Tacoma
W F Love, Honolulu
Geo F Rogers, La Grande
A E Fike, St Paul
J W Sally, Pendleton
S M Cooper, Forest Grove
D J Thornton, Salem
Chas J Marsh, Seattle
M M Morton, Chicago
C C Crook, Baltimore
T C Turner, Montana
H P Chatterden, Th Dlls
G J Bricher, Tacoma
J H Bagnall, Denver
D Van Dwyer, Denver
F Litters, Vancouver
Miss Mitchell, Tacoma
Thos S Sebury, Omaha
P Kerrigan, Pt Twnsend
R J Williams, Seattle
H Fisk, S S Idaho
T A Harding, Wash, D C
C M Clark, Riparia
A A Morse, Illinois
W T Marvin, Illinois
J Le Fever and wife, Pa
C C Florence, Astoria
T J Phelps, Chicago
J Swenson, Minn
Mrs D B Kimball, W W
Miss Kimball, Wal Wal
T H Walsh, Pendleton
A P Farmer, Forest Grve
C Hickey, Salem
F C Cookston, Salem
F D Dougherty, Chicago
H H Hammersley, Chigo
D Murphy, Wontana
C J Quigley, Montana

INTERNATIONAL.

Pat McKenney, Nebraska
L Anderson, Denver
R J Moss, Baker City
H D McIntyre, do
Miss C Range, Salem
Dr C Smith, Cornelius
R Smith, do
A Siudahl, St Paul
P A Lundstrom, Strahan
Frank Christman, Iowa
S Van Hunten, do
Jack Beebe, Mill Switch
F P Phillips, Sagunt
A A Shamshot, Kansas
Ignario Pagentle, Daly
Faljetto Ginseppo, do
P Castro, do
Josepho Garicko, do
Pitro Nigaro, do
Tranceo Nigro, do
Bombino Gabrele, do
Antonio Arlotr, do
D Mantelli, do
G Albo, do
Ginstino Notta, do
D Guisseppo, do
P Giodemn, do
P Franseco, do
Ciddro Filippe, do
Ciddro Rappde, do
Calisto Antonie, do
Veltri Pietro, do
Patella Filippo, do
Martello Franseco, do
Maio Battisto, do
Calistro Gori, do
Gazzette Franseco, do
Guiseppo Polello, do
Veltis Francesoo, do
Jno Jotmaston, Ft Steele
A Wester, Nevada
O Carlson, do
J Campbell, do
S N Sargent, do
Geo Morris, Minnesota
Peter Mortenson, Omaha
Hans Sarsey, do
Jno O'Sewers & w, do
T Buchanan, Colorado
S A Varnice, Astoria
Mrs Taylor & c, do
Mrs Gilla & c, do
G W Cole, do
James Slater, Kansas City
W S Parks, do
W J Shaw, do
W R Ross, Seattle
J A Duke, San Fran
T E Browne, do
E C Robbins, Helena
W E Cathey, LaCamas
J Jerrett, do
W W Balmer, Nevada
F C Haskell, Denver
Mrs S S Hatch, Garont
M Barrett, Washington
Joseph Mayer, do
E Cunningham, Ellensbg
Patrick Kerrigan, FtTwd
C A Jones, do
A C Mackey, Cleveland
Mike Burke, Ft Townsend
A Battkins, FtVancouver
C Prematic, Helena
C B Howard, California
John Edward, do
Geo Plaunde, do
R D Tinkham, do
Andrew Brooks, Minn
J C Malone, N P R R
A C Rosen, San Fran
E Dunham, do
D Dunham, do
John Miller & w, Spk Flls
M Malone, do
H M Neyer, Lincoln
A W Rees & w, Nebraska
M Olsen, do
H S Miller, Great Bend
H Grumbles, do

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, Sept. 1.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail: 2 carloads and 12 pkgs agricultural implements, 2 carloads spring farm wagons, 1 car wagons, 1 carload bacon, 1 carload lard, 1 carload iron bars, 1 car iron, 46 bdls steel, 22 cs rubber boots and shoes, 40 cs boots and shoes, 25 cs dry goods, 17 cs domestic, 13 cs clothing, 1 car and 90 pkgs furniture, 1 car load nails, 10 pkgs hardware, 4 bbls and 13 cs varnish, 20 cs medicine, 1 car canned goods, 60 pkgs wagon material.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past twenty-four hours: 3119 ctls wheat, 461 bbls flour, 151,303 lbs wool, 2389 lbs hides, 104 pkgs eggs, 2 carloads and 275 pkgs fruit, 3790 lbs hops, 202 hd cattle, 495 hd sheep and 50 hd hogs.

WHEAT—The local situation remains unchanged, the market being very firm. Quote valley, $1 27½@1 40; Eastern Oregon, $1 30@1 32½. The Eastern markets were weak all day closing a shade lower both at Chicago and New York.

FREIGHTS—Are very strong. The tonnage is very light. Ships are scarce and most of those that are offering are drawn from China or Australia. One owner was reported yesterday as asking 55s, while 52s 6d is the rate commonly asked. Fifty shillings is taken whenever offered, but no higher rate is reported as yet as having been made. The above figures are of course for iron. Strictly first-class would bring 47s 6d if obtainable.

OATS—The local market is quite stiff. The demand is active, but few new oats are coming in. Quote 30@32½c.

SUGAR—There has been a raise in all grades since the last report. Quote golden C 6⅜c, extra C 6¾c, dry granulated 7¾c, cube, crushed, etc., 8½c.

EGGS—Are coming in freely and the tone of the market is a shade weaker. Quote 20@22½c.

THE TONE OF THE WOOL MARKET.

The Boston wool report of recent date says: The demand from manufacturers has been good during the past week, and desirable lots of domestic wool have been picked up and in some instances advances made to secure supplies. The total business of the week has not been as large as last week, but the sales foot up above the average amount, being 6,600,000 pounds. The speculative interest has enlarged, and a number of transactions between dealers are noted. No such interest, however, has been awakened among manufacturers, and their large purchases of late have been in almost every instance because of a good quota of orders received by them for goods. Their stocks had run very low and they were obliged to come on the market. The tone of the market has been very firm all through the week, and higher prices are asked on nearly all grades of wool. Still the market here is low compared with other years at this season, or compared with the present cost of fresh supplies in Western markets. An advance of one or two cents on the pound here does not mean that a general boom has set in nor can the large sales of the past three or four weeks be construed in this way. On the contrary buyers are moving cautiously and repeat their former opinion that the goods market will not sustain any great advance in the prices of raw material. There is also considerable conservatism among dealers, and the most thoughtful in the trade are not inclined to force prices to a point where buying will stop and from which a reaction is sure to take place. The sales this week are large in territory and in fine washed fleeces. Supplies of the latter have been neglected of late, owing to the demand for other grades, but Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces are now attracting more attention and a slight advance has been obtained. It is noticeable that some grades are as hard to sell as ever, and with higher prices asked for them bidders find it difficult to obtain offers equal to the prices quoted before the advance took place. Advices from other markets are encouraging. In the West the markets have advanced two cents to our one. This is usually the case. In Ohio and Pennsylvania it is said that 30 cents is quite generally asked for lots from second hands, and in the unwashed sections a corresponding firm feeling is expressed. The Philadelphia and New York markets have been active and firm. Advices from abroad report firm markets everywhere. It will be seen that the situation is encouraging on all sides. A good, steady demand from manufacturers is looked forward to and prices are likely to be sustained if not forced too high. The trade this week has not been confined to one or two houses, but several have reported sales of over half a million pounds. The basis of value is a somewhat open question, and a wide difference prevails, particularly on territory wools. The quotations given here are the average prices for good wool and more nearly represent the true state of the market than if the extreme prices on either side were given. At the close the market was firm here with a steady inquiry.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1—On the stock exchange the tone of the market was uniformly strong, from beginning to end, and everything on the list at the close was higher than last evening. The interest centered fairly in Northern Pacific and Oregon & Transcontinental during the first hour, but these stocks were supplanted later by Lackawanna, Reading and Colorado coal. Buying was good all the way out, while traders were the principal sellers, generally of short stocks.

Governments were dull and steady.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Money on call, easy at 1½@2. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@6½. Sterling exchange, $4 87¾ for sixty-day bills and demand.

BONDS.

U. S. 4s (reg.)	127¼	U. S 4½s (coupon)	107¾
U. S. 4s (coupon)	128¼	Pacific 6s	120
U. S. 4½s (reg.)	106½		

STOCKS.

American Express	109	N. P. Preferred	60⅝
Canada Pacific	56⅝	Northwestern	115½
Canada Southern	5 ½	Oregon Imp	66¾
Central Pacific	34½	O. R. & N.	94
Burlington	113⅝	Transcontinental	79¾
Del & Lackawanna	143	Pacific Mail	37
Denver & Rio Grde	18¼	Reading	62⅝
Erie	28	Rock Island	111
LakeShore	97⅝	Texas Pacific	24¾
Louisville & Nashvl	60⅝	Union Pacific	61
Michigan Central	86	U. S. Express	75
Missouri Pacific	79¼	Wells-Fargo	137
Kansas & Texas	13⅜	Western Union	83⅝
N.Y. Central	108⅝	St. Louis & S. F.	32⅜
Northern Pacific	27⅜	St. Paul & Omaha	41¼

MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Silver bullion per ounce, 42 1-16d. Bank rate of discount, 3 per cent.; consols, 99¼.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Silver bullion per ounce, 91⅞c. Sterling exchange, long, $4 85½; short, $4 88½. Bonds, 4s, 127½; 4½s, 106¾.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Sterling exchange, 60 days, $4 83½; do documentary, $4 83. Transfers, 7½ discount.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.

Ophir	$5 62	Utah	$1 20
Mexican	3 10	Bullion	60
G & C	2 60	Exchequer	85
B. & B.	8 15	S Belcher	2 60
Con Cal&Va	8 50	Justice	85
Savage	2 10	Union	3 05
Chollar	2 50	Challenge	3 40
Potosi	2 45	N. B. Isle	2 65
H. & N.	4 10	Nev. Queen	4 50
C Point	5 05	Bodie	1 45
Yellow Jacket	3 20	Peer	45
Belcher	3 50	Peerless	1 45
Confidence	10 00	Crocker	75
S Nevada	3 00	Overman	1 55

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Receipts—past twenty-four hours: Wheat, 9700 ctls; flour, 8800 qr sks; barley 6700 ctls; potatoes, 2600 sks.

Freights—Holders views vary from 42s 6d @45 shillings asked for iron to U.K., Havre or Antwerp. Demand moderate. The Am.ship L. Schepp has been taken for wheat to Liverpool at 35 shillings. Bark Julia loads merchandise for Melbourne, ship Richard Third coal from Seattle to San Francisco, and bk Anna Catherine lumber from Eureka to Melbourne.

Wheat—The sample market is very quiet and after the late activity appears dull. There is a moderate shipping demand and exporters are willing to work on the basis of $1 55 for number one shipping, but holders have exaggerated ideas as to the situation and are asking above what exporters are willing to pay. Quote No. 1 shipping, $1.55. Choice $1 57½ for round lots alongside. Options—Trading was quite active and prices improved from the opening sales. Buyer year 200 tons at $1 71, 100 tons at $1 71¼, 200 tons at $1 71¼, 100 tons at $1 71⅜, 1600 tons at $1 71½, 2100 tons at $1 71⅜, 2300 tons at $1 70¾; September, $1 57½; October $1 60¾.

Barley—The demand is slower, but prices hold firm on anything with the range of good to choice feed. Quote choice 85c, No. 1 82½c, other feed descriptions 77½@80c, brewing 85@97½c. Options very quiet; buyer season $1 04¼.

Oats—Receipts were trifling to-day, but stocks are ample and buying movement shows no signs of betterment. Quote good to choice feed $1 25@1 27½, common to fair $1 12½@1 22½, milling $1 30@1 32½.

Bags—Demand quiet; prices nominal at 8⅛@8⅜c.

Millstuffs—Stocks working off slowly and prices show no material change in value; quote bran, all kinds, $14 25@15 50, middlings $17@18.

Potatoes—Steady; unchanged.

Hops—Steadily held; quote new 11@13c.

Wool—Fair demand for choice at full prices.

Butter—Firm at 32½@35c for fresh choice roll.

Eggs—Unaltered.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Wheat quiet and a shade lower; opened 98⅜c September, $1 October, $1 01¼ November, $1 02 December; closed 98⅜c September, 99⅜c October, $1 01 November, $1 01⅜ December.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Petroleum opened steady at 92⅜c, ½c above last night's close, but after a slight advance declined to 92½c. Heavy buying by the West then caused a sharp advance, on which the market closed strong at 93⅜c.

Mining quotations closed: Belcher $3 45, Best & Belcher $3 10, Bodie $1 60, Consolidated California & Virginia $83 7, Deadwood $1 75, Gould & Curry $2 45, Hale & Norcross $4 05, Homestake $1 05, Mexican, $3 25, Navajo $2 40, Ophir $5 50, Plymouth, $7 50, Savage $2 55, Sierra Nevada $2 95, Standard $1, Silver King $2 15, Union Consolidated $3 10, Yellow Jacket $3 20.

Hops—Strong.

Coffee—There was no session of the exchange to-day. Spot Rio, firm and quiet at 14½c for fair cargoes.

Sugar—Raw, quiet and firm; refined, active and firm.

Other articles unchanged.

Bar silver—Unchanged.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Receipts of wheat past twenty-four hours at seven primary points were 609,000 bushels and shipments 239,000 bushels. Wheat irregular. Opened 93⅛c September, 91⅛c October, 92⅜c December. Noon—93⅛c September, 91⅛c October, 92⅛c December. Closed—92⅛c September, 91⅝c October, 92⅛c November, 93⅛c December.

Provisions—Steady—Pork, $14 22½ September; lard, $9 55 September; ribs, $8 45 September.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Cattle—Receipts 5000; slow and 10@15c lower; steers, $3 10@4 75; stockers and feeders, $2@3 15; Texas cattle, $1 80@3 50; Western rangers, $3@4 40.

Hogs—Receipts 6000; dull and weaker; mixed, $5 90@6 40.

Sheep—Receipts 2000; steady; natives, $2 50@4 25; Westerns, shorn, $3 25@3 65; Texas shorn, $2 70@3 35.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BEERBOHM GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Weather fair. Cargoes on passage quieter. Cargoes just shipped or prompt shipment, nothing offering. No. 1 California cargoes nearly due, 40s; just shipped, 41s 3d. One wheat cargo arrived off coast and two were sold, leaving two remaining off coast.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 1.—The spot market opened firm and prices were the turn dearer. No. 1 California 8s 2d; No. 2, 7s 11d; red winter, 7s 10d; white Michigan, 7s 11d; spring, 7s 10d. Offerings were moderate. Options firmer. No. 1 California, 8s September, 8s October, 8s November, 8s 1½d December, 8s 2d January, 8s 1½d February, 8s 1½d March. Flour, firm; First bakers' Minnesota, per 280 lbs., 27s. Stocks in Liverpool September 1: Wheat, 380,000 to 400,000 quarters; flour, 110,000 to 120,000 barrels.

PARIS, Sept. 1.—Spot wheat and flour firm; French country markets firm.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 1.—Wheat, firm; demand good; holders offer sparingly. California, No. 1, 8s 2d@8s 3d per cental; red Western spring and winter, 7s 9d@7s 11d. Corn, steady; demand fair; mixed Western, 4s 11d per cental.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

VESSELS ON THE WAY TO THE COLUMBIA.

DUE—AUGUST-SEPTEMBER.

Apri 7—Br bk †Dovenby, 833, Maryport.
Apri 24—Br bk †Cumbrian, 1063, Maryport.
Br sh Lancaster Castle, 2095, San Pedro.
Br sh Clan McPherson, 1601, San Pedro.
Aug. 16—Br bk Villalta, 866, San Diego.
Aug. 16—Am sh T F Oakes, 1897, Acapulco.
Aug. 17—Br sh Andreta, 1708, Wilmington.

DUE—SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER.

May 9—Am sh Benj. Sewell, 1362, New York.
May 26—Br bk †Lorton, 1360, Maryport.
May 31—Am sh J. W. Marr, 1296, New York.
Br sh Argo, 1490, San Diego.
Br sh Jason, 1512, San Pedro.
Br sh Grisedale, 1222, San Pedro.
Br bk County of Forfar, 997, San Pedro.
Aug. 21—Am sh Imperial, 1288, San Pedro.
Br sh Oberon, 1194, San Pedro.
Aug. 25—Am sh Southard, 1193, San Diego.
Brsh City of Madras, 1577, San Pedro.

DUE LATER ON.

Br bk Archer, 765, Liverpool.
June 28—Br sh Moresby, 1217, Liverpool.
Aug. 2—Am bk C. S. Hulbert, 1036, New York.
Aug. 19—Am bk C. S. Bement, 1899, New York.
Br bk Varuna, 1271, Newcastle.
Aug. 18—Br bk Scottish Bard, 816, Newcastle.
Br sh Æolus, 1610, Australia.
Br bk Irongate, 849, San Diego.
Br sh Brambletyre, 1495, San Diego.
Br bk City of Carlisle, 833, Liverpool.
Br sh Clan McKenzie, 1597, San Diego.
Br bk Port Lonachan, 1112, Rio Janeiro.
Br bk Ariadne, 1167, San Diego.
Br bk Highland, 1234, Shanghai.
Br bk Samarkand, 1104, Callao.
Br bk Firth of Strouna, 1253, San Diego.
Aug. 22—Br sh (†) Eastern Monarch, 1706, San Pedro.

Total tonnage, 45,610.
—†Iron.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Arrived: Str Mariposa, Sydney; bktn Retriever, Seabeck. Sailed: Str Wilmington, Puget sound; bk Alden Besse, Honolulu; bk General Butler, Port Gamble; bk Arcturus, Port Townsend; bg Tahiti, Tahiti; sh Harvester, Port Townsend; bk Germania, Seattle; Br bk Edinburghshire, Cork; Br sh Eskdale, Cork; schrs Coquelle and Eva, coasting.

ASTORIA, Sept. 1.—Str State of California arrived down 1:40 P. M. Dixie left up with Br bk Anamba, 9 A. M. Str Idaho arrived down and passed out, 9:30 A. M. Bktn Wrestler passed out, 11 A. M. Str State of California passed out, 4 P. M.

Swimming Girls.

Youth's Companion.

Miss Ione Macdonald, an English girl, thirteen years of age, was awarded the bronze medal by the Royal Humane Society of England at its last meeting for saving the life of Miss A. Arthur, a lady twenty-two years old. Miss Arthur was swimming at Portsmouth harbor near a yacht lying at anchor 200 yards from shore, when the vessel gave a sheer of such a violent nature as to alarm and bewilder the swimmer. She lost her presence of mind, and was in evident danger of drowning.

Miss Macdonald, who saw her struggles from the deck of the yacht, plunged into the water without throwing off any of her garments, swam to the lady's assistance, and succeeded in holding her head above water until adequate help arrived.

The records of the humane societies on both sides of the Atlantic show that of late years a fair proportion of their medals fall to the lot of girls. There are several notable instances of rescues from drowning last summer by girls under twenty, and the present summer has already added to the honorable catalogue.

Those of our readers who frequent the seaside resorts do not need to be told that many of the accomplished swimmers are young ladies. This is but natural. As their bones are generally lighter than those of men and their flesh more buoyant, they have less difficulty in acquiring the art. Some of them could float at their first attempt if they could acquire the requisite faith in the power of the water to hold them up. Swimming is very much an art of faith, for it is generally the case that when a person believes sufficiently in the buoyancy of the water to trust to it his precious body, lo, he is a swimmer!

There were young girls at Newport last summer who could float on the surface of the ocean with no more difficulty than they experienced in lying upon a sofa. They could have floated for hours if necessary. Some of the most famous swimming feats have been accomplished by very young women.

A few years ago Miss Agnes Beckwith swam in the Thames for six hours and twenty-five minutes, accomplishing twenty miles, and last summer a woman performed something similar in New York harbor.

Miss Beckwith, we should add, began to swim at a very tender age, as her father was a teacher of swimming. He never had a more proficient pupil than his own daughter. When she was 14 she swam from London bridge to Greenwich, a distance of five miles, in one hour seven minutes and forty-five seconds. Three days after, Emily Parker, of the same age, sister of a rival swimming teacher, tried to swim over the same course in less time, but failed by fifteen seconds.

It is beyond question a valuable accomplishment to be able to swim, and as much so, perhaps, to a girl as a boy. Besides giving confidence in a moment of danger, it occasionally enables a person to afford efficient aid to one who is ready to perish—perhaps to a friend, a parent, a child.

A Striking Utterance.

Philadelphia Press.

The most striking thing Judge Thurman said was his warning to a lot of Ohio democrats that if they wanted him for vice president they must go to work. The judge is one of those long-headed statesmen who can discern the outlines of a great truth without the aid of a telescope.

She Drew the Line.

Harper's Magazine.

A somewhat unpolished mother of a very charming daughter was recently heard to say: "I don't intend lettin' Emily go back to Mme. Waring's school. They don't teach 'em right. Now, I don't know so very much myself, but I never would tell my child that IX spells nine. It's absolutely ridiculous."

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San Francisco Line.

From Portland. Leaving at 12 Midnight.	From San Francisco. Leaving Spear st. 10 A. M.
Columbia..Sept. 1, 13	State....Sept. 4, 16, 28
Oregon....Sept. 5, 17, 29	Columbia..Sept. 8
State.....Sept. 9, 21	Oregon...Sept. 12, 24
Elder.....Sept. 25	Elder....Sept. 20

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To Astoria.—Steamers R. R. Thompson and S. G. Reed leave Ash street dock every day at 11:30 P. M. U. S. mail steamer leaves Ash street daily, except Sunday, at 6 A. M., for Astoria.

To Dalles and Cascades—Leave Ash street at 6 A. M., except Sundays.

Dayton and Corvallis.—Leave Portland at 7 A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For Albany and way points at 6 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays. Returning, leave Albany Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria.—Steamers Olympia and Alaska, between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays), as follows: Leave Tacoma at 8:30 A. M.; leave Victoria at 5 A. M.

Snake River Points.—The 2 P. M. on Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia next day with Snake river boat for Lewiston and intermediate points.

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THE CHINESE TREATY.

Bayard Refuses to Talk About Its Reported Rejection.

OPINIONS OF WESTERN MEMBERS.

The Democrats Charge the Responsibility to the Senate, and the Republicans Say China's Action is All for the Best.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—No information has been received at the state department concerning the rejection of the Chinese treaty, cabled last night. In the absence of an official report from the American minister in China, the secretary of state declines to be interviewed in regard to the matter.

DEMOCRATS BLAME THE SENATE.

The Amendments Were Unnecessary and Played into Great Britain's Hands.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Friends of the administration say that the treaty arrangements with China, which the British government was most anxious to make, and British influence to extend the power of that government, tended to secure the rejection of the treaty by China. This had been apprehended by them; and for this reason the amendments to the treaty, after it had received the deliberate approval of the Chinese government, amendments that were regarded as entirely unnecessary and useless, were believed to be dangerous and mischievous, and to imperil the great object sought to be obtained upon our side in the long pending negotiations to settle this important question.

When President Cleveland came into power a very excited and unsatisfactory state of things existed on the Pacific Coast regarding the Chinese question, and one of the earliest important tasks that Secretary Bayard set for himself upon assuming the duties of his present office was to secure the negotiation of a new treaty. Minister Cheng, a gentleman of great intelligence, then representing China, was absent in South America, and on his return a few months later the subject was broached to him. He had, however, recently been stricken with paralysis, and his successor was already on the way from China. The beginning of the negotiations was postponed until the arrival of the new representative.

Secretary Bayard sought, from the outset, to impress on the mind of the Chinese minister the fact that the different conditions of social and political life in the two countries made anything like mutuality or equivalence in the terms of the concessions to be made on one hand and the other impossible, and to the end that these conditions might be fully appreciated, he recommended that the Chinese minister travel through the country at his leisure, and observe the habits and modes of living of our people for himself. The chief point of difference, of course, was the fact which was to be construed as the very starting point, that the whole length and breadth of the United States was open to any Chinaman who should secure entrance to the country, while only a few restricted ports of China could be visited by Americans, even by the American minister, under any circumstances.

In the course of time the minister, having fully informed himself, willingly entered upon the negotiations, filled with a desire to secure redress for the unpunished murder of his countrymen in various parts of western territory, and the losses and destruction of property of others. The purpose which inspired the secretary was to secure the exclusion of Chinese laborers, in compliance with the emphatic and [illegible] demands of our Pacific States. The subsequent negotiations consumed months of careful deliberation.

When they were concluded, the result was one which was believed, by the negotiators on both sides, to meet the substantial requirements of the governments they represented. The treaty was at once transmitted to China for approval in March last, and nothing was heard from that government to indicate any lack of entire approval.

Fifty-seven days after the senate received the treaty it was ratified, but with amendments which the friends of the administration regarded as superfluous. The secretary of state reopened negotiations, and succeeded, after some correspondence, in securing from the China minister his assent to the senate amendments, the assent being in the form of an exchange of notes, which embodied in substance an acknowledgment that the amendments did not substantially alter the text of the treaty as it had been originally signed. There seemed to be, however, in the mind of the minister, an impression that China had been trifled with, and when the amendments were sent out to China the proceedings were not understood by the high authorities of that government.

About a month since an inquiry was received from the Chinese government by cable, asking if power still remained with the senate to further amend the treaty, the Chinese wishing to know if they were dealing with a finality. To this the secretary of state replied at once, that the treaty could not be further amended.

Nothing further has been heard on the subject, but it is thought by friends of the administration that in the natural course of events the stringent measures introduced into congress, designed to carry into effect, by anticipation, the provisions of the treaty, have been brought to the attention of the government, and it has been apprehended that these steps respecting a treaty not yet formally agreed to, and consequently not in force, served as a further embarrassment, and led to further doubts on the part of Chinese authority as to our ultimate purpose.

An interview was sought with Secretary Bayard this morning on the subject, but the secretary declined to express himself for publication, beyond saying that no information has been received on the subject by the department.

"If it be true that China has rejected the treaty," the secretary added, "we have the former treaty still on our statute books."

It is believed by many in high official position that the acts of which the Pacific coast now complain so loudly are due to the negligence or collusion of our own officials, and that the remedy lies largely with ourselves. Recently, for example, there came an application for extradition for a man who has stolen a certificate which covered the re-entry of a Chinaman, and who was seeking to secure the entry of another Chinaman under it. This certificate was in the custody and control of our own officials, and were it not for their negligence or collusion, the theft and misuse would not have been possible.

OPINION OF CALIFORNIA MEMBERS.

The Treaty's Rejection Due to British Influence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—California representatives in the house are much interested in the news that the Chinese government has refused to ratify the new treaty with the United States. They are disposed, however, upon advice from the state department to await confirmation of the original dispatch before taking steps to meet the emergency.

Morrow said the senate amendment to the treaty as submitted by the president was vital, and without it the treaty would be ineffective. The amendment caused the rejection of the treaty by the Chinese government, yet it was inserted to meet a decision of the supreme court, and the amendment was in the very language of that part of the decision which pointed out the stipulation necessary to exclude Chinese from the United States, that no person should be permitted to enter the United States without the certificate provided for in the treaty. It has been the purpose of congress to prevent "prior residents" from returning to the United States, for otherwise all Chinamen might come in under the claim of prior residence, which it would be impossible to disprove.

Morrow added if the news of the rejection of the treaty should be confirmed, the California members would ask congress to pass a bill requesting the president to give six months' notice to the Chinese government that thereafter no Chinese except diplomatic, consular and other officers of the Chinese government will be permitted to enter the United States. That notice would amount to a reversion of all the asserted rights of Chinese to enter this country.

Morrow did not appear to fear retaliation by China, saying there were but 621 Americans all told residents in that country. He believes that while the Chinese government regarded the amended treaty as unduly stringent, the [illegible] cause for rejection of the treaty was that it had probably been caught in the revolving wheels of diplomatic negotiations between China and Great Britain. The Chinese government had protested strongly against the action of the British government in securing a shipload of Chinamen from Australia as an unfriendly act, and being [illegible] the [illegible] government had [illegible] the policy of the United States, questioning the justice of a protest against the exclusion of Chinamen from Australia, while the Chinese government was about to ratify a treaty permitting the United States to reject such immigrants.

In Morrow's judgment the rejection of the treaty would be advantageous to California in the end, as it would result in such legislative action on the part of our government as would effectively protect us against Chinese invasion. Further legislation would necessarily cover the defects of the existing treaty and existing legislation.

VanDever said it appeared that the senate amendment had caused the rejection of the treaty, which had been ratified before the amendment was attached. Undoubtedly British influence brought about the result.

VIEWS OF OTHER MEMBERS.

Felton said he had always regarded the treaty as worthless without the senate amendments. Notwithstanding the claim that the Chinese government does not desire its people to emigrate, the history of their emigration for the last 300 years disproved it, and the millions of money the emigrants yearly remit to China certainly made it desirable for the empire. He did not regard the rejection of the treaty as a cause of regret, as he had never believed that the Chinese government would negotiate a treaty that would effectually exclude Chinese from the Western nations. Felton believed that the people would secure the desired relief through legislation; that agitation of the question in Australia was the real cause for the action of the Chinese government, and added that if both political parties were in earnest in their expressions they might secure the passage of a bill, even during the present session, on the line of that already introduced by him, and intended to secure the exclusion of Chinese.

McKenna said: "The action of the Chinese government simply remits us back to where we were, and allows us to enact whatever legislation we can under the existing treaty. It will have the effect to strengthen the feeling of the people on the subject." He regarded the treaty, as amended, as a decided improvement on the original.

Thompson, the only Democratic representative from California, now at the capitol, said: "It is now a question between the exclusion of the Chinese and abrogation of the treaty. I am for abrogation. The Chinese must be excluded, even if it becomes necessary to wipe out the Burlingame treaty. In my opinion, the original treaty submitted to the senate and ratified by the Chinese government was amply sufficient to have effected exclusion of the Chinese. It conceded the power of congress to enact whatever legislation was necessary to do that, and the senate amendments were unnecessary and resulted in the rejection of the treaty."

OPINIONS OF SENATORS.

Senator Mitchell said: "If it is true that the Chinese government has rejected the proposed treaty, I think it a most fortunate thing for the country. The treaty, as sent to the senate by the president, was, in my judgment, one that never should have received the sanction of our people, because it opened several new doors by which Chinese could enter which do not exist in the present treaty. Of course the amendments made by the senate improve the treaty very greatly, but even with those amendments, I do not think it meets the great evils against which it is directed. There is but one way to deal with this question, and that is to pass a law absolutely forbidding the coming of Chinese to this country, except diplomatic representatives; and absolutely preventing the return of those now here. It is not necessary for this government to obtain the consent of any nation, either European or Asiatic, to the exclusion by legislation of persons or classes whom we may deem objectionable. That power inheres in the United States and in its congress."

Senator Jones of Nevada said: "There is nothing to say, except that if the statement that the treaty is rejected by the Chinese government shall be confirmed officially, congress ought immediately to pass a law excluding Chinese. They must be kept out. We cannot suffer an evil to continue and grow until it becomes ineradicable, merely for the sake of preserving a treaty which the united judgment of the people of this country hold to be incompatible with our national welfare."

Senator Teller said: "I hope the statement will be officially confirmed. This government has a right to exclude any people it chooses to keep out. I am opposed to the exclusion of anybody by treaty, because that is an admission that we cannot exclude them without a treaty. This treaty provides for the exclusion of Chinese for twenty years. Now, supposing at the end of that time, the Chinese government refuses to make a new treaty, what kind of a fix would that leave us in?"

OPINION IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Consul Bee Expresses Surprise that it was Not Ratified.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—When asked to-day about the news that the Chinese government had refused to ratify the Chinese treaty, Consul Bee said: "The consulate here expected the treaty to be ratified. Every official connected with the consulate was certain it would be ratified. The Chinese minister, Chang Yen Hoon, helped to frame it and signed it, and we expected that the imperial government would have accepted it. Naturally, every man is much surprised."

"Can you not give a surmise as to the reason?"

"Yes; officials have surmised the reason, but we have no information on which we can predicate it. In my opinion the Chinese rejected the treaty because England demanded a similar treaty. Great Britain is also interested in this Chinese question in behalf of her Australian colonies. You must be aware of the fact that the Chinese have been willing to frame almost any kind of a treaty which will be acceptable to the United States. The Chinese government has gone to great lengths in order to satisfy the United States government, even to ruling out certificate men which the United States had guaranteed; or in other words, it made a solemn obligation to give return passports and they did away with these passports. You see the Chinese government consented to its abrogation in order to agree to anything which Bayard suggested. Chinese officials here regret extremely that the treaty is not ratified."

Speed on the Rail.

Philadelphia Press.

The fastest railroad run in the country without a stop is said by the *Railroad Gazette* to be made by the 4 P. M. train from New York to this city, which leaves Jersey City at 4:13 and reaches Trenton at 5:17, running 55½ miles in one hour four minutes, or 52.3 miles per hour. The fastest run, including a stop, is made by the same train in running from Jersey City to Germantown Junction, or 84 miles in one hour and forty minutes, stopping at Trenton, a speed of 50.4 miles per hour. These all fall short of the run from Edinburgh to London, which is said to be 400 miles in seven hours and twenty-five minutes. The real distance, however, is, we believe, 392½ miles, which shortens the time from 53½ to 52½ miles per hour, and leaves it about the speed from Jersey City to Trenton. That, however, is without stops; the English run has several. The speed the English train makes has, of course, been exceeded, but only on special, not on schedule trains running regularly, and it yet remains to be seen if the English train can make its run day in and day out.

Jay Gould's Daughter Nellie.

Troy Times Saratoga Letter.

Miss Nellie Gould is to run down to Atlantic City for a day or two, her chief object being a visit to the Children's Seaside house, in which she has taken much interest. When she was there last spring she was accounted one of the brightest and sweetest ladies at the Brighton. She is an artist of considerable ability and it is said that her collection of bric-a-brac, which has been adorned by her brush and pencil, at home and on her journeys, is very fine. Miss Nellie is probably the richest heiress in America, and at her father's death will command for more than twenty millions. She is not too proud to wait on herself, nor is her mother. She walks and rides in horse cars in most of her New York shopping excursions, and it is said she does not appear nearly as consequential as the wives of some of the men who serve her. When at home she has the pleasant habit of taking several little girls from a New York charity hospital on some of her brief seashore visits. She will not remain away from her father's side very long.

Union Ticket office, corner First and Oak streets. Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon [illegible]. [illegible] general [illegible] agent Union Pacific and Oregon Short Line. G. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

THE SOUTHERN TERROR

Discovery of a Case of Yellow Fever at Philadelphia.

THE SITUATION AT JACKSONVILLE.

Surgeon-General Hamilton Makes a Statement to the Public in Justification of His Preventive Measures.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Surgeon General Hamilton has just received a dispatch from Philadelphia informing him that a case of yellow fever has been discovered there, in the person of a Florida refugee who passed inspection at Way Cross, Ga. The patient was sent to the municipal hospital.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—In reference to the supposed case of yellow fever now in this city, it was learned that this refugee had been taken to the United States marine ward of the German hospital, in charge of Drs. Balhalche and Styr. Dr. Styr reported that he found the case a doubtful one, with some indications in favor of the theory of yellow fever, and made a report to the health authorities at once. Upon this report the patient was ordered at once to be sent to the municipal hospital.

THE SITUATION DOWN SOUTH.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Gov. Perry of Florida has telegraphed Surgeon-General Hamilton as follows: "Without the consent of the Nassau county board, our promises preclude the establishment of a fever hospital there, asked by the Jacksonville committee."

Senator Call and Representative Dougherly had a conference with the president in regard to the condemnatory resolutions passed by Jacksonville citizens concerning Dr. Hamilton's course of action. No conclusion was reached.

Julius Wise, one of the bureau's inspectors, has been on the way from Jacksonville to Fernandino for three days to inspect the latter place. He telegraphs that he has been impeded at all points by local quarantine regulations, but expects to reach Fernandino to-day, and Camp Perry to-morrow.

Dr. Guiteras telegraphs from Camp Perry that there were 135 persons at muster yesterday. Fifty have since arrived. He will discharge twenty-two to-day.

THE RECORD AT JACKSONVILLE.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 1.—A *Times-Democrat* special from Jacksonville, Fla., says: Eleven new cases of yellow fever up to 1 o'clock, and one death is what Dr. Neil Mitchell reports by telephone. This is a big figure for so early in the day. The greater portion of the new cases are reported from 5 to 6 o'clock P. M. There will be so few people left here in a few days from now that hardly any one can hope to escape the desease. To-morrow an excursion train will leave here for South Carolina, in accordance with Surgeon General Hamilton's suggestion and permission. It is especially urged now that women and children get out of the city, and great efforts are being made to send them off.

A STATEMENT BY DR. HAMILTON.

The Danger of the Situation Fully Justifies All His Precautions.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The following is a card from Surgeon-General Hamilton, on sanitary regulations:

To the Public: Certain criticisms, mainly based on misinformation concerning the present sanitary regulations, have appeared in the daily press, and as the criticisms have a tendency to weaken the hands of the officers engaged in the prevention of the spread of yellow fever, and to induce laxity in the maintenance of quarantine, thereby greatly increasing the danger to the whole country, I have thought it expedient to make a general statement of the condition of affairs.

The United States government, acting through its marine hospital service is engaged in helping the people of Florida, not injuring them; and in particular, the stricken city of Jacksonville has been treated with the kindly consideration suited to the calamity which has befallen it. The people were permitted to go anywhere they desired, so long as the disease was confined to a circumscribed area in the city, but when the city became generally infected, then the necessity of placing certain restrictions upon the movements of outgoing persons became apparent, and in restricting promiscuous travel from Jacksonville the bureau was looking to the security of the country.

The dreadful record of the ravages of yellow fever in towns along railroad lines leading out of New Orleans, in 1878, when over 13,000 persons were affected with yellow fever, of whom nearly 7000 died, is too fresh in memory to risk its repetition along the Atlantic seaboard. The extension of the disease to Memphis in 1878, where nearly 3000 people died of yellow fever, might have been prevented had there been any authority to restrict travel, by proper quarantine. It may be a fearful alternative to compel people from Jacksonville, to remain within the camp of refugees for a period of ten days before being allowed to go at will, but that alternative is humane in comparison with the results which would follow the admission of contagion to all seaports and southern cities, each of which, in a short time, would itself become a new center of infection.

The government has not at any time established a strict *cordon sanitaire* about the city of Jacksonville, but has opened a camp of refuge in a high, healthy locality, and furnishes free rations to those detained. It has also authorized, at large expense, the building of two hundred pine cabins to shelter those poor people who are driven out of the infected localities; and it is willing to provide for further relief of Jacksonville by furnishing transportation by special excursion trains to any definite point that is safe and has opened its doors; but there are very few places willing to receive large numbers of refugees. While it is possibly true that the body of a healthy person does not carry contagion, his clothes do carry it, and baggage packed in an infected house is dangerous in the extreme. Fumigation stations have been established at proper points and all baggage will be fumigated which comes from any infected city. I do not think, therefore, that there can be any reasonable grounds of complaint. JOHN B. HAMILTON.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS.

Slow Progress Made With Legislation Still Before Congress.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—In the house Blount of Georgia was elected speaker pro tem, to act during the absence of the speaker.

The committee on foreign affairs reported back the retaliation bill. It was made a continuing special order for Tuesday.

Outhwaite of Ohio called up the motion recently made by him to reconsider the votes by which the Columbus exposition bill was amended, by making provision for expositions at Richmond, Va., Augusta, Ga., Atlanta, Ga., and Kansas City, Mo. The motion to reconsider was agreed to, as far as the Richmond and Augusta expositions were concerned, but a stumbling block was reached on a motion to reconsider the vote by which an amendment appropriating $250,000 for the Atlanta colored exposition was agreed to, and a roll call was taken on a motion made by Henderson of Iowa to table the motion to reconsider the vote. It resulted, yeas 87, nays 64; no quorum, and a call of the house was ordered. The call developing the presence of a quorum, further proceedings under call were dispensed with, and Forney of Alabama, as a question of privilege, called up the sundry civil appropriation bill, with senate amendments which have not been agreed to in conference.

Woodburn of Nevada moved concurrence in the senate amendment forbidding the use of money appropriated for the expense of depositing public moneys in investigating any case or prosecuting any person in the mining region for cutting for mining or other purposes dwarfed or scrubby timber unfit to be sawed or hewed into lumber of commercial value.

After a debate the motion was defeated, and the house further insisted upon its disagreement to the senate amendment.

Breckenridge of Kentucky moved to concur in the senate amendment appropriating $250,000 for investigating the extent to which the arid region of the United States can be redeemed by irrigation, with an amendment requiring the director of the geological survey to make an annual report to congress as to the result of his investigation, and providing that reclaimed land shall be reserved from sale, and shall not be subject to entry, settlement and occupation, until further provision by law.

After discussion of the amendment, and without action, the house adjourned.

THE BAGGING TRUST.

Testimony of Two Witnesses Before Two Committees.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Appleton Sturgis of New York city was the only witness before the house committee on manufactures to-day. He is in connection with the Eagle Mill Company of Brooklyn, New York, and is manager of the Calcutta branch of the firm of L. Waterbury & Co. Witness's testimony covered largely the operations of the mills in which he was interested, and showed nothing of general interest not already known. Mr. Sturgis promised to furnish a statement showing the working capacity of the Brooklyn mills, amount of wages paid, etc., which would be of use to the committee. Adjourned subject to call. Mr. Grats, of St. Louis, who is the head of the western branch of the cotton bag trust, was examined by the senate tariff subcommittee to-day. He stated that the organization owed its origin entirely to the Mills bill, and that but for the introduction of that measure it would never have been thought of. The cotton bag manufacturers were driven to combine, in order to save their mills and machinery.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

It Shows the Surplus to be About $107,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The reduction of the public debt during August was $7,324,675. Total interest bearing debt, $1,017,675,124; total debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $2,619,180; total debt bearing no interest, $1,723,008,805; less cash items available for reduction of debt and reserves held for redemption of United states bonds, $461,202,801; total debt less available cash, $1,261,796,903; net cash in treasury, $107,076,124; decrease of debt during this month, $7,324,675; decrease since June 30, 1888, $11,461,974.

Republican Congressional Committee.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The executive committee of the republican congressional committee have decided to call a meeting of the full committee soon, to map out a plan of campaign.

Acts Approved.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The president has approved the joint resolution providing for the expenses of the government, and the act to ratify the agreement with the Shoshones and Bannock Indians.

BASEBALL.

A Stupid Game Played by Chinese Nines at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Fifteen hundred people witnessed the baseball game between the San Francisco and Chicago Chinese clubs at the National League Ball park this afternoon. No Chinamen were present except the players. The Caucasians paid full admission to see a stupid game of three innings, which lasted two hours and a half and resulted in a score of 34 to 20 in favor of San Francisco.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.—The Giants were outbatted to-day, but they bunched their hits and finally won. The fielding of the visitors was perfect. Score, Boston 2, New York 5. Batteries—For Boston, Clarkson and Kelly; for New York, Welch and Ewing.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—The game was a battle between Sanders and Widner. Both did good work. Score, Philadelphia 2, Washington 0. Batteries—For Philadelphia, Sanders and Schriver; for Washington, Widner and Arundel.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—The home team won the first game to-day by fortunate bunching of hits and bad fielding by Ganzel and White. Score: Pittsburg 7, Detroit 3. Batteries—For Pittsburg, Galvin and Miller; for Detroit, Getzein and Wells. In the second game the visitors won the game as they pleased. Coleman made a remarkable running catch. Score: Pittsburg 2, Detroit 8. Batteries—Pittsburg, Morris and Miller; Detroit, Conway and Bennett.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 1.—Chicago became demoralized in the fifth inning, and the home team pulled away from them. Score: Indianapolis 8, Chicago 6. Batteries—For Indianapolis, Burdic and Buckley; for Chicago, Baldwin and Daly.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 1.—Baltimore 3, Louisville 9.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—Athletics 2, St. Louis 3.

Sheepshead Bay Races.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 1.—The fall meeting of the Coney Island Jockey club began here to-day.

First race, five-eighths mile—Little Minch won, Tipstaff second, Fred B. third; time, 1:02.

Second race, one and one-eighth miles—Judge Murray won, Now or Never second, Kaleidoscope third; time, 1:55¾.

Third race, three-fourths mile—Dawdle Colt won, Limbo second, Sourire third; time, 1:14 2-5.

Fourth race, one and one-fourth miles—Exile won, Eurus second, Badge third; time 2:08.

Fifth race, one mile—Niagara won, Sam Harper second, Swift third; time 1:41½.

Sixth race, one mile on the turf—Elgin won, Roi d'Or second, Volunteer third.

Murder Suspected.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The death of Rev. William Hammond, of this city, at Ocean Grove, N. J., last Sunday, will be investigated at the request of J. W. Choate of Brooklyn, who says he knows a person who threatened to kill him. Hammond was a local preacher of the Methodist church.

Their Wages Slightly Advanced.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—A majority of the glass bottle works throughout the country resumed work to-day after an eight weeks' shut down. Employment will be given to 2300 men directly, and indirectly to 4700. The wages scale is slightly advanced.

A K. of L. Rumor Denied.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—It was rumored, on apparently good authority, this morning, that Powderly would at once resign and withdraw from the Knights of Labor. Secretary Hayes declares there is absolutely nothing in the story.

A Big Wheat Order.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Report has it that Henry Clews & Co. yesterday executed an order in wheat for 1,000,000 bushels for New York and Chicago.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The banks hold sixteen and three-quarters millions more specie than the legal requirement.

Failure at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Samuel Bliss, manufacturer of sugars and syrups, has assigned, Liabilities, $125,000; assets the same.

POINTS ON POLITICS.

The New York *Saloon Journal* is solid for Cleveland and reform. Of course, it joins with other democratic organs in yelling "free whisky" at the republican party.

Mr. Mills says that "protection is a curse and a blackmail of commerce." Then Mr. Mills is opposed to protection?" Oh no; he points to his bill and says "it is more protective than the present tariff."

Benjamin Ray, of Hudson, New York, well known as the "war horse" of the Columbia county democracy, has signified his intention to vote for Harrison and Morton. Mr. Ray has represented his district in both branches of the legislature.

Here is what Roger Q. Mills said only a little while ago: "I desire free trade and I will not help to perfect any law that stands in the way of free trade." This same Mr. Mills is now insisting that the bill bearing his name is a protectionist measure!

The New York *Democratic Advance* bolts the St. Louis ticket because it doesn't believe in free trade, doesn't consider Mr. Cleveland either a good democrat or a good president, and can't bring itself to forgive Judge Thurman's hostility to Samuel J. Tilden.

As the campaign progresses confusion becomes worse confounded in the fusion party in Michigan. Influential greenbackers refuse to support the "combine" ticket, and the failure to capture the solid labor party is looked upon as fatal to the success of the fusion scheme.

The Virginia democrats resolved one year ago in favor of a protective tariff, the Blair educational bill and the immediate repeal of the internal revenue law. It is no wonder that they find a good deal of trouble in squaring themselves on the democratic platform adopted at St. Louis.

This is "a campaign of reason." When the senate indicated retaliation, Cleveland was opposed to it. "'Rah for Cleveland and damn the fisherman!" shouted the democratic press. When Cleveland suddenly came out for retaliation, they shouted: "'Rah for Cleveland and protection to our noble fishermen!"

Frances E. Willard admits that she heard Dr. Brooks, the rebel prohibitionist, say: "Thank God, I never was a republican." Miss Willard thinks that "this pleasantry has been utterly distorted by republican papers for partisan purposes." They have certainly not distorted it to the extent of calling it a "pleasantry."

Nourteen democrats at Brighton, Michigan, have come out for Harrison. Dick Keason, a prominent Irish farmer, says: "I have paid $50 a year for the last forty years for being a democrat, and I want Mr. Cleveland to understand that he will never again be elected to the head of the nation with any assistance from me."

EASTERN DISPATCHES.

Robert Garrett a Helpless, Raving Maniac.

THE INFIRMITY OF MRS. STOWE.

A Brilliant Social Event at Saratoga—Fierce Indian Battle in Colorado—The Hot Springs Disaster.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The *Tribune* this morning prints the following as a statement of a person who knew Robert Garrett's condition: "Mr. Garrett is a very sick man, and I don't think he will every recover. His mind is entirely gone. His speech is failing him, and when he becomes violent he can't say a word, but makes a peculiar noise with his throat. He is frequently crying and yelling, and when night comes his noise and yells are something frightful. He will stare around him, and with his eyes bulging out and crouching with terror, he will call to his attendants to come and take them away; that they are trying to kill him. The windows have been guarded with heavy iron gratings to prevent him from jumping out. He is constantly watched by three men in the daytime and three at night. He does not eat at the same table with his wife and father-in-law, who are here with him. He is fed on milk almost entirely. His meals are served to him in his room. When he has quiet spells his attendants take him for a short walk in the grounds."

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

She is Laboring Under the Delusion that Her Great Book Was Inspired.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Harriet Beecher Stowe is now laboring under the hallucination that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was as divinely an inspired work as the bible; that she was merely the medium through which God expressed his condemnation of human slavery. Mrs. Stowe has removed from her long-time residence in Hartford to a farmhouse near Sag Harbor, Long Island. Her health has become alarmingly bad, and the decline is accompanied by mental eccentricity. Always original and characteristic, she has now become so peculiar that her relatives deem it best to keep her in retirement for a while. That she will recover from her physical illness is not thought likely, but her immediate demise is not expected. The decrepitude of old age has come upon her. She is stopping at the residence of Capt. Lewis Carlvina, an acquaintance of half a lifetime, and brother of one of the late Henry Ward Beecher's stalwart parishoners. Mrs. Stowe is almost 76 years old. Until a few years ago she retained her mental power to a surprising degree, but latterly it has declined, and now she is little like her former self. An over-estimate of her famous book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," has grown upon her, until she is undeniably possessed by delusions.

A BRILLIANT SOCIAL EVENT.

A Garden Party at Saratoga that Eclipsed All Previous Displays.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 1.—The Grand Union hotel garden party, which took place this afternoon and to-night, was attended by from 600 to 800 ladies and gentlemen in full dress. The display of magnificent costumes and diamonds excelled anything ever seen here. Among those present were representatives from every section of the United States and Canada. Four acres of the hotel grounds were gorgeously decorated with flags, bunners, coats of arms and draperies. Electric lights, gas jets and lanterns made the scene a most brilliant one. Lights flashed through colored glass upon fountains added to the general picturesqueness of the early autumnal scene. The pavilion was canopied by streamers of various hue. The garden party was the grandest affair ever given in Saratoga.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

A Wyoming Agent Calls for Military Help—Rumor of a Bloody Fight.

DENVER, Sept. 1.—Maj. Charles Whitehead, special pension examiner, has arrived in Denver, and reports that when he departed from Lander, Wyoming, last Wednesday, there was considerable excitement among settlers on account of an expected outbreak among the Shoshone, Sioux and Arapahoe Indians at Washakie, on the Shoshone reservation. The hostility of the Indians is attributed to their apprehension that the government intends to remove them to the Indian territory forcibly, if they do not consent to the terms of the present negotiations. Agent Jones has called for military assistance, and ordered the garrison at Ft. Washakie to prepare for an attack. The settlers are also making active preparations for defense.

RUMOR OF A BLOODY FIGHT.

DENVER, Sept. 1.—A rumor has reached here, but is not yet confirmed, that a collision occurred a few days ago between a band of Utes and Piutes in Paradox valley, and that several on both sides were killed.

DENVER, Sept. 1.—Hon. J. B. Galloway to-night received a letter from the foreman of his ranch in Paradox valley, confirming the rumor of a fight between a band of southern Utes and a band of Utah Utes. The latter numbered about 200. The battle occurred near Lazal mountain, and when the courier left for Grand Junction several Indians had been killed, and the battle was still raging. The ranchers have all gone into the settlements.

THE HOT SPRINGS DISASTER.

The Loss of Life Even Greater Than First Reported.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 1.—A special from Hot Springs, Ark., gives additional details of the storm at that place Thursday night. The first building swept away was in the north end of town. The occupants, Mrs. Mattie Fletcher, and four children, colored, were drowned. The husband escaped. John Franklin rescued, uninjured, a man from the swollen torrent in the same locality. The bodies of a woman and her one-year old babe were found in a drift. An aged couple named Harrison occupied a small cottage near the Arlington stable. The force of the water caused the building to collapse, and the wife was killed. There are several lost whose names have not been ascertained. The victims were principally poor people, living in small cottages which could not stand against the storm.

THE TROPICAL FRUIT TRUST.

Buyers Do Not Fear It Because of the Perishable Nature of the Product.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The report that a trust had been organized by tropical fruit men of New Orleans did not create much concern among banana importers of this city. George H. Richardson, selling agent of the Atlas steamers, which bring to this port an average of eighty cargoes of bananas per month, stated that he was aware of an attempt on the part of certain English firms to organize a big trust for the control of the tropical fruit trade, but he did not believe it could succeed because of the fruit being perishable. If bananas could be stored like sugar or goods of that character the trust might cause some alarm.

DISASTROUS OIL EXPLOSION.

Two Men Burned to Death and Several Severely Injured.

TOLEDO, Sept. 1.—A special from Cygnet, Ohio, says a 25,000 barrel tank of oil exploded and oil was scattered in all directions, killing several persons and injuring a number of others.

The explosion was caused by vapor from the petroleum tank taking fire at the furnace used by laborers mending the tank, which contained 30,000 gallons. Two men were burned to death and several severely injured.

A War of Rates.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The Chicago, Santa Fe & California road has cut the rate on dressed beef from Kansas City to Chicago to 13 cents per hundred pounds. The tariff rate is 26 cents so that the reduction is precisely one-half. The action is the direct outcome of the rate war in live stock rates, in which the Southwestern roads have been participating in for over a week. It is expected that a cut in provision rates will follow, with every prospect that the fight will extend to other classes of freight and result in a general war of rates.

The Crow Creek Conference.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 1.—The Crow Creek Indians had another big council last night, says the Pioneer Press special, but arrived [illegible] for [illegible] against the treaty. The opposition here mostly comes from a few Indians who have acquired considerable live stock, and fear that their grazing grounds will be curtailed if a treaty is made. The commissioners devoted yesterday to personal interviews with the leaders of the opposition. Chairman Pratt has been presented with a brief by the Indians asking remuneration for seventy-five acres of land that the Northwestern road took for its Pierre extension, and for the transfer of a number of this tribe from Standing Rock back to Crow creek. He informed Chief White Ghost that he would submit his requests to the government at once, at which the chief expressed great satisfaction, as did the other Indians. A favorable decision on these two points will greatly promote the ratification of the treaty here.

A San Franciscan Tired of Life.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Wm. J. McCoy registered at the Madison house last night from San Francisco. He took laudanum with suicidal intent, but took too much. This morning he shot himself. The ball entered the left breast. The surgeons think it just missed the heart. Letters found in the room show that the act was premeditated. He will probably die.

Will Make Another Jump.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Steve Broody, who jumped off Brooklyn bridge has, with his wife, examined the new Poughkeepsie bridge across the Hudson. Broody has announced his intention of jumping from the top of the highest span on September 29. The top of the span is 212 feet above high water mark.

Sales of California Fruit.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Montgomery & Co. sold three cars of California fruit to-day, at the following prices: Grapes—Muscatine, $2 25@2 50; Tokay, $2 50@2 70. Peaches, Cling, $1. Pears—De Clairgera, $2 20@2 40; X Duchesse, $1 25; Winter Nellis, $1 10@1 35; Vicar, 90c; B Hardy, $1 85; G Marceau, $1 85.

Damage to the Cotton Crop.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 1.—Reports from Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas indicate a damage of 25 to 50 per cent. to cotton by storms and rain.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.
D. W. CROWLEY & CO., Agents, Portland.

TUTT'S PILLS

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FOR SALE.

BIG BARGAIN!

TEN DOLLARS AN ACRE for 200 Acres of Land, 10 miles north of Portland, near the N. P. R. R. and Willamette slough. Inquire of Chas. J. B. Matarkey, cor. Fourth and Morrison. 30s7

AMUSEMENTS.

Cort's Standard Theater
(LATE TIVOLI.)
TEN NEW STARS—ALL GREAT.
Many Old Favorites Retained.
POPULAR PRICES. - COOL HOUSE.

[illegible]

The Great Battle Painting!

ADMISSION, 50c; Children, 25c.

This unequaled exhibition is open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. On Sundays from 1:30 P. M. to 10 P. M. Third street between Ash and Pine.

NEW PARK THEATER.
J. P. HOWE, Manager.

One Week and Saturday Matinee, Monday, September 3d.

THE FASHIONABLE EVENT.

Opening of Regular Dramatic Season and Engagement of the Popular Favorites

JOS. R. GRISMER,
PHOEBE DAVIS,
L. R. STOCKWELL,

And their own Superb (specially engaged) Company of artists, in Frank Harvey's latest and grandest success, the Powerful Melodrama

"THE WORLD AGAINST HER."

New Scenery and Realistic Stage Effects prepared especially for this Production. Popular Prices, 25c, 50c, $1. Seats now on sale at Prentices Music Store.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

THE FALL MOVEMENT.

We offer For Sale the following Property in Portland:

LOT 50 by 50 feet. S W cor. 7th and G sts. Price $5000.

QUARTER BLOCK, S W corner 5th and Montgomery streets. Price $7000, half cash.

LOT 3, block 62, Caruthers' addition, 2d st., bet. Baker and Sheridan sts. Price $1250; half cash.

LOTS 1 and 2, block 199, S W corner 7th and Harrison sts. Price $6500; $3500 cash.

Also the following East Portland Property:

Block 56, Stephens' addition. Price $7500; $4,000 cash.

HALF BLOCK on east side of 15th st., bet. I and J sts. Price $5500; $3000 cash, balance 5 years, 6 pr ct.

WHOLE BLOCK between I, J, 14th and 15th sts. Price $11,000; $6000 cash, balance in 5 yrs. at 6 pr. ct.

Block 9, Kenworthy's ad. Price $6000; half cash.

HOUSE and LOT on F st., between 8th and 9th sts. Price $1900; $250 cash.

NEW HOUSE and LOT, corner 15th and J sts., for $1500.

Also the following Albina Property:

LOT 10, Block 13, Probstel's addition. Price $500.
LOTS 21 and 22, block 29. Price $1000; 675 cash.

THE PORTLAND REAL ESTATE COMPANY,
45 Washington Street, Portland, Oregon.
11a1mf

REAL ESTATE.

We have a large list of City and Suburban Property, improved and unimproved; good investment and good speculative property. Buyers would do well to call and examine our holdings before making their purchases.

HOWARD & FLOWER,
110 Second street; Labbe Building.

FOR SALE.

One of the finest places on Portland Heights, consisting of four lots on the line of the cable railroad. Improved by new and elegant house, containing parlor, sitting room, dining room, kitchen, bath room, closets, etc., on the first floor, and three fine bedrooms on the second floor, brick cellar, [illegible]

KOHN & AITKEN
Cor. 2d & Morrison Sts.

THE PURDLAR BAND
WE NEVER SPEAK AS WE PASS BY
ALL NEW SONGS
PASS BY

REMEMBER

This is Sunday

To the Merchants of Portland we say, keep your store closed and hang up that old rusty sign of ill feeling, as we illustrate above, viz.:

"WE NEVER SPEAK AS WE PASS BY."

Six days shalt thou labor, and on the seventh thou, nor thy servant, thine ox or anyone in the land shall labor, but shall have a day's rest, and offer up thanks to our great Creator, who doeth all things well. But for

TO-MORROW--MONDAY,

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